Now is the time to get part 15 off the World's Sweetest Songs.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

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OFFICIAL REPORT.
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That we have the best stock of Ladies' Muslin Underwear to be found in this city. No materials anywhere to compare with them. You will find in them the results of careful manufacture—a wide assortment, elegant styles, quality the best and prices the most tempting.

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If you want a good Fish that is all right, order it of
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Telephone Call Night and Day No. 477.

SAY!
"That old house needs repainting and you know it."
Do You Want Paint?
Well, you can have it—the Famous BUCKEYE, in any quantity—from a half pint up to a barrel, at
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A Full Line of - -
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The most complete line of Imported and Domestic Woolen for Spring in the city.
SUITS At - -
$20, $22, $25.
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All Work Guaranteed.
Call and examine our stock before you place your order.
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COLUMBIA and CLINTON.

FRUITLESS ROBBERY.

Three Masked Men Stop an Oregon Train.

They Search the Express Car, But Fail to Find Anything of Value—The Pursuit.

STOCKTON, Cal., March 9.—By midnight plans were made for the pursuit of the four bandits who vainly endeavored to hold up the east bound overland, known as the European mail, at 10:20 o'clock last night A posse was gathered quicly and the veteran sheriff of the county, who was absent at the state capitol, was brought with an additional force of officers on a special engine. With the aid of two bloodhounds belonging to the sheriff the officers are confident of striking the trail of the robbers soon

The scene of the attempted robbery is level and for the most part under cultivation Alongside the track it is swampy and it is probable the bandits escaped by a good road especially as they had a horse and buggy.

When the train was stopped and the engineer and fireman forced to go to the express car the bandits fired repeatedly toward the passenger coaches as a warning to inquisitive travellers. A tram who was stealing a ride on the blind baggage car, is the only person who can give a description, other than general, of the robbers. He stated at Lodi that when the train stopped he saw one of the robbers without his mask on. The fellow spoke to the tramp and told him that if he opened his head he would lose it. The tramp wisely kept still, but he noted the robber who had issued the warning was about five feet ten inches in height and that he wore a black coat, woolen shirt and blue neck tie. The tramp was made to walk to the express car with the engineer and fireman. He heard one of the robbers say that they had a buggy in which they could ride off a ter leaving the engine.

The first intimation of the attempted robbery was when the engine of the European mail pulled into Lodi about 11 05 p m, going very slowly, with no one on board and registering but forty pounds of steam. George Andrews, the engineer of a freight train lying there for the overland to pass, got aboard and stopped her. A stick of dynamite was found on the seat in the cab and it was apparent there had been a hold up Lodi officers took the engine of the freight train and went after the train that belonged to the unmanned engine

It is explained that the reason why the robbers made no attempt to open the safe was the short time at their disposal. The Oregon express was only one hour behind and they had to finish this job before that train approached or run great risk of being captured

The story of the hold up as told by Engineer Ingles of the mail train is as follows:

"A short distance south of Castle Switch, myself and Fireman House were startled by a man who crawled over the tender and pointing a pistol at our heads ordered us to stop the train He was masked I stopped the engine and the fellow then ordered us to get off which we did Two other masked men were standing on the ground waiting to receive us They ordered us to walk back to the express car, the men telling me to instruct the messenger to open the door as they had dynamite and would blow up the car if the door was not opened. I told the messenger this and he opened the door and then shut it again after which he fired two shots at the robbers. A passenger stuck his head out of one of the windows and one of the robbers fired a shot at him The men threatened to blow the car to pieces with dynamite if it was not opened and the express messenger then complied with their demand. The men got inside, taking us with them and ransacking the car. All the money was in the big safe and they did not try to open it. They got nothing whatever. After satisfying themselves that there was nothing of value outside of the safe, and that had been securely locked, they jumped out of the car and went ahead to the engine again, taking us with them. Reaching the engine, the men uncoupled it from the train and, firing some shots at the passenger cars to scare their occupants, I suppose, pulled the throttle and started towards Lodi. A brakeman was sent back to Stockton to flag the Oregon express, which was soon to come along and we waited until the engine came from Lodi."

The well known, skillful Dr. Otto S. Binswanger, of Portland, Oregon, reports: "Dr. Price's Baking Powder contains neither ammonia or alum, but is a pure cream of tartar powder."

SERIOUSLY ILL.

Ex-President Harrison Attacked With the Grip.

He is in Bed and is Very Weak—Mrs. McKee, His Daughter, Hastens to His Bedside.

INDIANAPOLIS March 9.—Ex-President Harrison is confined to his room at his residence on North Delaware street, this city, with an attack of the grip. He has been ill since last Sunday and for a day or so there were fears that his illness might take a serious turn.

His condition today had not materially changed. His night was fairly comfortable.

In speaking of General Harrison's illness his attending physician, Dr. Henry James, said this morning:

'Gen. Harrison has been working very hard recently in Richmond. He had taken a bad cold, almost the grip. He has an acute bronchitis and last Thursday he had pleuro pneumonia, what are termed pleurisy pains. He is in bed and is very weak. He is seriously ill, but I should say not in any danger Over work has a good deal to do with his weakness"

Mrs. McKee has telegraphed the family that she will arrive here tonight.

NEW YORK, March 9.—Mrs McKee, daughter of ex-President Harrison has started for Indianapolis upon receipt of a telegram advising her of General Harrison's serious illness She will reach Indianapolis at 11 o'clock this evening

CAPTURED A TRAIN.

Fifty Tramps Assume Control of a Freight.

They Drive the Train Crew Into the Caboose and Then Fight Among Themselves.

WILMINGTON, Del., March 9.—Last night a gang of about fifty tramps captured a Philadelphia, Wilmington & Baltimore freight train from Baltimore which was due in this city about 11:30. The tramps got on the train just outside of Baltimore and at once began to abuse the trainmen. Conductor Rilley and his crew were powerless. A few of the gang had revolvers and all were armed with knives and clubs. One brakeman was caught on top of a car and beaten. In the fight his lamp was broken and the tramps then attempted to force him from the car. He managed to escape and took refuge on the engine At Chase Station the trainmen were all driven from the tops of the cars and it was expected that an attack would be made on the engineer. But after the tramps had secured possession of the train they began quarrelling among themselves and during one of their fights a man was thrown from the train and it is supposed fatally injured, if not killed outright. Conductor Reilly telegraphed to this city for assistance and when the train reached the west yard in this city there were about fifty policemen in waiting. As soon as the train was brought to a stop the tramps jumped from the cars and started to run across the fields. The heavy fog prevented the officers from capturing many of the men, but after a running fight, in which several shots were fired, the officers succeeded in capturing eleven of the gang. When the tramps were cornered they showed fight and only surrendered at the point of a revolver. This morning the prisoners were given a hearing before Justice Sasse and given jail sentences

MINERS JUBILANT.

Bright Prospects of Victory in the Strike Confront Them.

Over 4,000 Men Now Working at the Price Demanded, 69 Cents, and More to Follow Today.

PITTSBURG Pa., March 9.—The miners of the Pittsburg district are jubilant over the bright prospects which confront them and predict their victory in the strike for higher wages. This morning W. P. Rend, the Chicago operator, at whose mines on the Pan Handle railroad there are over 700 men employed granted the demands of his men for sixty-nine cents per ton and they have returned to work. As all coal mined at these mines is shipped and none goes to the local market the miners feel that they have gained a big point.

J. M Risher, who employs 200 men on the Monongohela river, also granted the increase this morning, and work at the mine was resumed The scale committee of the Operator's association held a meeting today to discuss the situation. No report of the proceedings was given out, but it was learned they decided to call a general meeting soon. At present there are about 4,000 miners in the district working at 69 cents per ton.

Prof. Albert E Menke, of the Kentucky State Agricultural College, writes: "I have found on examination Dr. Price's Baking Powder to be the strongest and most wholesome in public use."

PLAINTIFFS' TESTIMONY IN.

Morrison Will Case Likely to Last for Five Weeks.

RICHMOND Ind., March 9.—The plaintiffs in the Morrison will case, a suit brought by James and Bertha Morrison, late of Chicago, closed their introduction of evidence yesterday after forty-four days' of actual trial. Sixty-five witnesses were examined. The chief work of the plaintiffs was to show that the mind of James L Morrison was unsound at the time he made his last will. The defense is said to have more witnesses to introduce than the plaintiffs, and from present appearances the case will not be finished under five weeks yet. General Benjamin Harrison is one of the attorneys for the plaintiffs.

LADIES.
Commencing Monday we will make special and unheard of inducements in solid, sterling silver spoons and forks at the closing out sale.
TRENKLEY & SCHERZINGER.
Great Final Cloak Sale. Read our "ad" on page 4.
THE PEOPLE'S STORE.
We do all kinds of repairing, and guarantee our work.
GREEN & PROBASCO.

MAY KILL IT YET.

The Nicholson Bill in Danger of Being Smothered.

It is In the Hands of a Committee, Some of Whose Members Are Bent on Its Death—Legislative Proceedings.

INDIANAPOLIS, March 9.—The senate seemed slow in commencing work this morning, considering the nearness of the end of the session, which expires by limitation of law next Monday Most of the morning was spent in discussing the general appropriations bill, which was finally adopted with a few slight changes.

The conference committee on the Nicholson bill is still out at this hour, 2 o'clock this afternoon. A majority of the committee are against the bill. This conference committee was appointed because the house, yesterday afternoon, refused to concur in the last amendment, which refers to drug stores selling liquors without a prescription The committee is composed of Messrs. Nicholson and Holloway, of the house, and Messrs Crumpacker and Watson, of the senate. This action of the house may kill the bill, as the conference committee has two members who are avowed enemies of the bill and who have been fighting it from the start. They may refuse to agree and keep the bill until it is too late to do anything with it. Their action is holding back this afternoon makes the friends of the bill very uneasy. Mr Nicholson, being one of the committee, is very much exercised over the matter and is doing all he can to bring about an agreement. If the house had only concurred in the amendments the bill would have been in the hands of the governor by this time, and he has signified his intention to sign it as soon as he can get it. Leaders in the house say they will gladly adopt the disputed amendment, which is section 9, if it is brought before them Much excitement prevails throughout both houses over the matter.

The house passed the Jackson county seat bill this morning. It also passed the bill for a big centennial celebration in the year 1900 of the creation of Indiana as a territory. The celebration will likely take place at Indianapolis and will be conducted upon the plans of the recent Columbian exposition at Chicago, only upon a smaller scale

The senate bill requiring the publication of the reports of trustees of estates passed the house this afternoon.

James T, Bryer, of Logansport, one of the doorkeepers, went insane today over the retention of Engineer Cain, and was taken to the insane asylum

Governor Matthews has vetoed the bill changing time of holding elections for county superintendents from June to September.

METROPOLITAN BILL FAILS

The governor yesterday vetoed the metropolitan police bill. The message was sent to the senate about 5 o'clock, and, the message being read, Senator Newby moved to pass the bill notwithstanding the governor's veto. Pending the arrival of the governor's message a strong lobby from Terre Haute and South Bend had laid their plans to defeat the bill, and when the roll was called on the question of passing the bill over the veto there were but 24 ayes to 20 noes, and the bill failed for the lack of a constitutional majority.

THE NICHOLSON BILL

At 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon the house took up the Nicholson bill After the reading of the amendments Mr. Nicholson moved that all the amendments except the inserted section 9½ be concurred in and that section 9½ be considered later. Mr. Holloway moved as a substitute that the bill with amendments be printed.

The Nicholson bill was not considered by the house last night. The conference committee, which had in hand the senate amendment (section 9½), was not prepared to report, and it was announced that their action would be deferred until 9 o'clock this morning.

GOVERNOR'S ACTION.

Governor Matthews will not be compelled to receive the Nicholson bill, as the time has passed during which he is compelled to receive bills. If he does receive it, it lies within his power to defeat it or make it a law. This is exactly the position in which the republican majority has been trying to place the executive. He can exercise his prerogative and refuse to receive the bill and it will fail to become a law. He can accept it and refuse to sign it, and it is defeated. He can sign it and it becomes a law. He can veto it and the two branches must then pass it over his veto.

POLITICS IN THE FINAL VOTE.

The republicans who voted for the Nicholson bill on its final passage were: Baker, Bethel, Boord, Boyd, Bozeman, Collett, Cranor, Crumpacker, Duncan, Goatlin, Haggard, Holler, Houghton, Kerns, of Vermillion; LaFollette, McCord, McCutchon, McDonald, McManus, Mull, Newby, O'Brien, Pharea, Rinear, Schneck, Self, Shiveley, Manwaring, Vail, Watson, White

The democrats who voted for the bill were: Barnes, Beck, Ellison, Gifford, McDonald, McKelvey, McLean, Parker, Feller, Wray.

The democrats who voted against the bill were: Alexander, Bird, Humphreys, Johnston, Kern, of Marion, Leyden, McHugh, Stuart, Sweeney.

THE VOTE IN DETAIL.

For the bill—Baker, of Grant and Madison; Barnes, of Clark, Scott and Jennings, Beck, of Pulaski, White and Carroll; Bethel, of Knox and Pike; Boord, of Warren and Fountain; Boyd, of Boone and Hamilton, Bozeman, of Gibson and Perry; Collet, of Cass; Cranor, of Delaware and Randolph. Crumpacker, of Laporte, Duncan, of Bartholomew, Brown and Monroe, Ellison, of Allen; Gifford, of Clinton and Tipton; Gostlin, of Lake and Porter; Haggard, of Tippecanoe; Holler, of St Joseph and Starke; Houghton, of Daviess and Martin; Kerns, of Park and Vermillion, Lafollette, of Adams, Jay and Blackford; McCord, of Morgan and Johnson, McCutchon, of Vanderburg, McDonald, of DeKalb and Noble, McKelvey, of Clay and Owen; McLean, of Vigo; McManus, of Lagrange and Steuben, Mull, of Hancock and Rush; Newby, of Henry and Fayette; O'Brien, of Howard and Miami; Parker, of Marshall and Fulton; Phares, of Benton, Jasper and Newton; Rinear, of Huntington and Wells; Schneck, of Jackson and Lawrence, Self, of Harrison, Crawford and Orange, Seller, of Putnam and Montgomery; Shiveley, of Wayne; Manwarning, of Kosciusko and Wabash; Vail, of Elkhart; Watson, of Jefferson and Clark; White, of Warrick and Spencer; Wray, of Shelby and Decatur

Against the bill—Alexander, of Ripley, Franklin and Union; Bird, of Whitley and Allen, Humphreys, of Greene and Sullivan; Johnson, of Dearborn, Ohio and Switzerland, Kern, of Marion; Leyden, of Washington and Lloyd; McHugh, of Marion; Stuart, of Marion; Sweeney, of Dubois and Perry. Wishard not present

FRANK WENTER

Was Chosen Democratic Nominee for Mayor of Chicago.

Washington Heising Withdraws From the Race Because He Was Required to Endorse Hopkins.

CHICAGO, March 9.—Frank Wenter, president of the board of directors of the board of directors of the big Chicago Drainage canal, is the nominee of the democrat party for mayor of Chicago. The city convention held today placed him at the head of the ticket Postmaster Washington Heising withdrawing from the contest. Mr Heising refused to put an indorsement of the administration of the present incumbent, Mayor John P Hopkins, in the platform. This set Mayor Hopkins against the Heising forces. A letter from the postmaster refers sarcastically to the machine politics and says that the methods are attracting much attention.

KILLED THE OLD MAN.

John Spaulding Shoots His Step Father.

The Old Man Brutally Whipped the Lad's Mother and the Murder Was Committed in a Spirit of Revenge.

BOWLING GREEN, KY., March 9.—George Spaulding, colored shot by his step son, John Spaulding, and will die. Spaulding beat the boy's mother terribly and when young Spaulding heard that he had whipped her he got a pistol and went in search of his step-father and found him driving a horse to a buckboard He shot him and the horse ran away, going several squares before the wounded man fell ont. The ball went in at the back of Spaulding's head and came out over the eye.

Big Will Contest.

SAN JOSE, Cala., March 9.—The Barron will contest for the $2,000 000 estate of Edward Barron has closed with a verdict in favor of the contestant, George Barron, who was disinherited by his father, as the property was bequeathed to Edward Barron's second wife, Eva Rose Barron. The trial has been in progress five weeks. The jury after six hours deliberation brought in a verdict embracing two special issues, finding that the testator, Edward Barron, was of unsound mind when he executed his will and also that he had been unduly influenced by his second wife, Eva Rose Barron The jury stood 9 to 3 in favor of the contestant on both of these issues.

Often imitated but never equalled—can be said truthfully of Dr. Price's Baking Powder.

Ocean Earthquake.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 9.—An earthquake at sea is reported by incoming vessels and hydrographic officers believe it was a gigantic ocean eruption. The earthquake, which occurred early in the morning of March 2nd, was proceeded by a calm sea. The first warning of the earthquake came in the form of a deafening roar, which seemed to rise out of the sea. In an instant the ocean was lashed into a mass of foam, rising in places in great geyser like columns. Vessels stopped with a crash, as if they had struck a rock. News of the advent of a new island in mid ocean or the disappearance of one is expected at the hydrographic office.

More of those Tortoise Shell side combs, at GREEN & PROBASCO'S.
Great Final Cloak Sale. Read our "ad" on page 4.
THE PEOPLE'S STORE.

SUNDAY SERMONS.

Where and When and by Whom They Will be Preached.

The Hand of Welcome is Extended by Pastor and People to All Who Attend Divine Services.

St. Andrew's Mission, on Shawnee avenue—Sunday school, 3 p m

Beaver chapel—Rev. S. A. Northrop preaches at 2 p. m. Sunday school, 9 a. m.

Come to the 3 o'clock meeting for women only, at the Tabernacle, Sunday afternoon. Pastor Northrop.

First Presbyterian church, Rev. D. W. Moffat, pastor. Services at 10.30 a m. Union service at Westminster church at 7.30 p m

At Wayne Street Methodist Episcopal church, the paster G N. Endridge will preach at 10.30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Cordial welcome to all.

Mr E A K Hackett will talk to boys at 2:30 sharp at the City Y. M. C. A. This meeting for boys only is just the place for a boy to spend a profitable hour.

The meeting of young women at the Young Women's Christian association, Sunday at 4 p m, will be addressed by Mrs Bogg. Every young woman is invited

Services at the Grace Reformed church tomorrow at 10:30 and 7:30 Sabbath school at 9:15 Young People's meetings at 6 45. A. K Zartman, pastor.

Anyone who fails to hear President E. V Zollars, of Hiram college, tomorrow at the Jefferson street Church of Christ, will miss a great treat. Comel P. J Rice, pastor.

Trinity English Lutheran church, Rev. Wagenhals, pastor—Morning service at 10.30 Sunday school at 2:30 Young peoples meeting at 6:45. Evening service at 7:30.

Rev. G N Eldridge will talk to the men at 3:30 o'clock Sunday afternoon at the City Y M C A on "Come and See." The famous Haydn quartet will be present and sing

Rev. W. F. McMillen, of Chicago, the distinguished Sunday school worker and preacher, who is to speak in the Congregational churches tomorrow, is the guest of Mr. Mossman's family.

R R. Dept Y M C. A.—Bible study at 3 p. m. At 3.30 p. m Mr. W. F. McCaughey, general secretary of the city department will address a men's meeting Free seats and good music

Services at the A. M E church, East Wayne street, 10:30 a m. and 7.30 p. m. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. Young Peoples Christian Endeavor at 6.30 p m. All are welcome. G. N. Brown, pastor.

Trinity Episcopal church, corner of West Berry and Fulton streets, Rev A. W. Seabrease, rector—Holy communion, 8 a. m, morning prayor 10:45 a. m.; evening prayer, 7:30 p. m; Sunday school, 9.30 a m.

Church of the Evangelical association, corner of Clinton and Holman streets—German preaching at 10 30 a. m; English preaching at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9.30 a m. S. H. Baumgartner, pastor.

Trinity M. E. church—Preaching at 10:30. Morning subject, "The Light of the Egyptian Bondage Evening subject, 'Jacob" Sunday school at 9:30 a m. Junior league at 2:30 p m Epworth league at 6.45 p m. Come.

Third Presbyterian church—Preaching by the pastor, J M Boggs, at 10:30 a m No evening service, on account of the Union service at Westminster church The Christian Endeavor society will attend the Union C E meeting at Westminster church.

The members of the Third German Reform church will, on Sunday, March 10th, hold their services in the J. B. White building, southeast corner of Calhoun and Wayne streets. Sunday school at 9 o'clock, services at 10:15 a m. and 7:15 p m; English sermon. Rev. Ruff of Berne, Ind, will attend. All are welcome

English Lutheran Church of the Redeemer, corner West Washington and Fulton streets—Services 10 a m. and 7:30 p m. Morning sermon on the gospel of the day. Evening sermon the first of a series of Lenten sermons on leading characters in the Passion story, beginning with "Judas Iscariot" Sunday school at 2 p m.

Preaching at St Paul M. E. church tomorrow at 10.30 a m and 7:30 p m. Class at 9:30 a m. Sunday school at 2 p. m. Epworth league devotional service at 6.45 p m Topic of the evening sermon: "Somethings We May Know of Heaven While We Live on Earth." A cordial invitation and welcome for all. Rev. Paschall, pastor.

You will receive a cordial welcome at the Berry street M. E church—Class 9:30 a m. Sabbath school at 2:15 p m. Junior league at 3:30 p. m. Epworth league at 6:30 p. m Preaching by the pastor, Rev. M. S. Marble, at 10.30 a. m. At 7:30 p. m. an interesting thank offering service under the auspices of the Woman's Foreign Missionary society.

At Westminster church Rev. Mr. Patterson, the evangelist, will preach at 10:30 a m, and will conduct the Sunday school service at 12 m. The pastor desires that every Sunday school shall be present. The union service of the three Presbyterian churches will be held in the evening at 7:30 at which Mr. Patterson will preach At 6 30 p. m there will be a union service of the Y. P. S C. E societies of the three churches Junior Endeavor of the Westminster church will meet at 3:30 p m.

In the South Congregational church, Rev. J S Ainslie will preach at 10:30 a. m. and the Rev. W. F. McMillen, the district superintendent of the Congregational Sunday School society, will preach at 7:30 Don't fail to hear this distinguished worker.

Calvary U. B church, corner Lewis and Harmer streets Quarterly meeting services, conducted by Rev. M. Miller, P E Preaching tonight at 7 40 p m. Sabbath school at 9 30 a. m Preaching at 10 30 a m and 7:30 p. m. Y P. S. C. E at 6 30 p. m. All are kindly invited.

Bethany Presbyterian church, west side, Rev. Geo. E. Davies, pastor—Preaching morning and evening at 10 30 a. m. and 7 30 p. m, respectively Sunday school, 3 p. m, and Endeavor immediately following The male quartet will lead the singing both morning and evening. A cordial welcome to all.

Simpson M. E. church.—Sunday school at 9 30 a m. Preaching by the pastor, Rev. J. Wade, at 10 30 o'clock. Epworth league at 6:30 p m The W F. M. S. will hold a thank offering service at 7:30 o'clock, at which addresses will be given by Mrs Lem R Hartman and Mrs G N. Eldridge A cordial welcome to all there services.

At two great expositions—Chicago and San Francisco—Dr. Price's Baking Powder secured highest honors.

NEW BRIDGES.

The Commissioners Let the Contracts for Seven of Them.

Cases Begun and On Trial in the Different Courts of the City and County.

The county commissioners have let the iron work for the new Esmond mill bridge to the Jackson Bridge company, of Jackson, Mich., for $6 800, which is a reduction from the original bid of this company The contract for six other small bridges throughout the county was given to the Canton, Ohio, Bridge company for $2 600. The bid der came down to the figures and estimates of Engineer Goshorn and on the seven structures the board made a saving of $1,400 below the lowest bids sub mitted.

COURT NOTES

Frank G. Fortney and Nellie Geyer have been licensed to wed

City Attorney B F. Ninde and Will Ninde, formerly with the Fort Wayne Electric works, have formed a partnership in the law business and taken rooms in the Tri State building.

Phillip Lintlag was yesterday fined $1 and costs by Justice Huser for selling liquor on Sunday.

Fannie Joy and two girls were last night fined $5 and costs for frequenting a house of ill fame. They were brought before Justice Bohen where they plead guilty.

The will of the late Francis Raussey has been filed for probate. The instrument was executed the 5th ultimo, and the property, real and personal is left to the widow.

County Clerk Harry Metzger has filed his first quarterly report of fees collected with the board of commissioners. The clerk's fees amount to $1 155 53 Sheriff Clausmeier's fees for the quarter amount to $1,685 01

John Haudenschild filed suit yesterday to secure a divorce from Margeret Haudenschild and to recover $600 alimony. Mr. Haudenschild is an old man who deeded his property to his young wife and they have not lived happy since Unless he gets the alimony prayed for he will be penniless. A H Bittinger is his attorney

Articles of incorporation of the Sperry-Pelton Manufacturing company were filed yesterday in the office of County Recorder Fickel. The capital stock is $10 000 with C W Sperry, J. Bushnell, Sperry, Leander Pelton, John P Evans and Geo P. Evans as stockholders The company will establish a plant in this city to manufacture machinery to be used in the manufacture of brooms and brushes.

Henry Stapleford yesterday, through Justice France, issued a writ of attachment on Elliott W Langley, of New York city, and Peter McIntyre, a traveling salesman, and seized a trunk which contained $400 worth of cutlery, to satisfy a claim of $50, money paid by Mr. Stapleford on a draft endorsed for McIntyre. Constable Lindsay secured the trunk at the Fair and now has it in the court room. The case will come up for hearing Monday at 9 o'clock

Justice of the Peace E J Miller, of Jefferson township, tendered his resignation as justice to the county commissioners last Monday, to take effect at once The resignation was accepted, and upon the petition of a number of the voters of that township which had previously been prepared and presented to the board, Henry Martin was appointed to the vacant position The retiring justice, Mr Miller, was granted a license by the county commissioners Monday last to open up a saloon at Hoagland. The people of that quiet little town have heretofore been bitterly opposed to the saloon traffic being conducted in their midst, but as there was no objection made to Mr. Miller's application, the opposition that heretofore existed must have, to a great extent, been swept away.

French and American clocks, twenty-five per cent. less than cost at the closing out sale.
TRENKLEY & SCHERZINGER.
Great Final Cloak Sale. Read our "ad" on page 4.
THE PEOPLE'S STORE.

A SECOND BREAK.

Most People Went to Bed Early to Keep Warm.

Necessary Repairs Made During the Night and the Gas Turned On at 5 O'clock.

Yesterday afternoon about the time THE SENTINEL'S forms were ready for press the natural gas failed for a second time and a wail of discontent went up from the patient and long suffering public The repairs at Kingsland had been completed about 1 o'clock and the cheering fluid was being given a warm welcome at this end of the line when suddenly out it sputtered again.

In the short "warm spell" people had come to a full realization of what a boon natural gas is and it was with serious apprehension that they viewed the second going out of their fires.

The repairs at the original break having been made, Superintendent Max Hoffman and his gang of men were half way back to the city when with a bang out blew their mornings work sending the materials half way across a twenty acre field.

At the point where all the trouble has occurred there is a pressure of 200 pounds to the square inch and the repairing of the first break was no small job. Fifteen minutes after the news of the second break came in ten fitters were at work on material to rejoin it This material was ready at 6 o'clock and Superintendent Hoffman and the same men snatched a hasty meal and were off again for the scene of the break down. They arrived at 10 30 o'clock and at once went to work The repairing has been done this time so that by no possible chance can there be more trouble at this point.

Manager Paul was at the gas office all night and although the repairs had been made long before daylight it was not thought advisable to turn on the gas until about daylight. The fluid was therefore turned on at 5 o'clock and reached here shortly afterward. Hardly had people gotten their cheerless homes warmed up when the gas sputtered out again and the prospects for breakfast were not flattering. This second cessation, however, was caused by air which had accumulated in the pipes when the second break had occurred. A half hour later, when this had been forced off, the gas came on all O. K., and there is no more danger in sight, so the gas officials say.

Mr. Paul did all in his power to relieve any suffering which might be occasioned, sending coal and wood to the hospitals and to families where there was sickness.

The repairing of the break was a dangerous task during the night as the gas was constantly escaping and the men were compelled to have lights in order to make the repairs

The force of the blow out tore a deep hole in the earth and people living in the neighborhood thought a cyclone had broken loose.

ONLY SIX DEAD.

Missing Passengers of the Longfellow are Found,

And the Reported List of Those Who Were Drowned Has Been Reduced by a Half.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, March 9.—Although a morning paper places the death list of the Longfellow disaster at twelve, there is only a certainty of six, namely: Clerk J. L Carter, passengers David Aldrich, Rome, N. Y., and Mr. and Mrs Aull, Dayton, Ohio; Bartender Augustur Chauveta and Porter James Miller. As to the names given in the list of twelve, Mrs. Dr. Mary Anderson and her patient, Miss Harrington, of Jamestown, N. Y., are not only alive, but expect to resume their journey to New Orleans on the Buckeye state, which leaves for New Orleans this evening. Two others of the list of twelve are deck hands who were yesterday reported drowned and afterward heard from as alive, but as they have no settled home, it is difficult to definitely locate them. One other is a colored barber named Jones, who has not yet appeared at his usual stopping places and may be lost. Still another, a colored servant in the officer's quarters, named Walker. The only evidence that he is dead is that he has not reported at the company's office. But both as to him and the barber, reports have been received from the officers of the Longfellow that they escaped. The company has this morning sent the Carrol with a strong crew to examine the portion of the wreck for the purpose of finding the bodies that are missing. Three trunks have been recovered, upon one of, which is painted the name of E. J. Emmett. No such passenger is remembered by the clerk and it is thought the trunk was a piece of freight.

Good men are not needed in Congress more than good food is in the household. The best food is made with Dr Price's Baking Powder.

AN IMPROVEMENT.

Which Goes to Show That a Good Thing Can be Made Better.

The lovers of a good smoke who have used the well-known "F. G." and "Frank's Choice" 5-cent cigar for years, and who have always supposed that there was no room for improvement in them, have been most agreeably surprised. Mr F. J. Gruber, the manufacturer of these popular brands, is now making them with a genuine Sumatra wrapper, in place of a seed-leaf, as heretofore, and today their equal is not to be found in any market. Ask your dealer for them and try them in their new dress.

HIS DOUGH SPOILED.

A Serious Loss at the Skelton Cracker Factory.

Twenty Barrels of Flour, Ready Mixed for Baking, Is Spoiled—Other Casualties.

Yesterday afternoon, just as the bakers at the Skelton Cracker factory were putting the dough in the oven to bake crackers, the natural gas failed and twenty barrels of flour, which had been mixed up to make the dough, were spoiled. The loss to Mr Skelton will reach between $75 and $100.

Other bakers over the city suffered similar but lighter losses.

Greenhouse men had narrow escapes with their flowers, as most of their plants would have been frozen had not prompt measures been taken to secure wood. Officer Tommie Dixon, of the night police force wakened the florist at the corner of East Wayne and Harmer Sts., just in the nick of time.

OTHER CASUALTIES.

William Messerschmidt, employed as a baker for the Branzinger bakery, last night got his left hand caught in a heavy roller at that establishment. The hand was literally ground to a pulp. The man was taken to Hope hospital, where Dr. Duemling and Schrader will amputate the member.

The little child of Mr. and Mrs. Belz, of Nirdlinger avenue, fell against a sharp piece of furniture yesterday and cut a gash in the side of his head, severing the ear in two places.

Mrs. Ward, who keeps a boarding house on Lafayette street, was badly burned yesterday while lighting the natural gas in her stove.

MORE NEW DOCTORS.

The Eight M. D.'s Who Will Graduate Tuesday.

They Have Chosen Officers for the Class—Program for the Evening's Exercises—The Banquet.

The annual commencement exercises of the Fort Wayne college, of medicine will be held Tuesday evening, March 12, at the Masonic Temple, at 8 o'clock, to which the public is invited. The exercises will consist of an address to the graduates by Dr. C. B. Stemnen Dean, popular address, Hon. Thomas Marshall, of Columbia City, conferring of degrees, Hon. Charles McCulloch; valedietory address, Dr. Mr. M. I. Rosenthal.

These exercises will be followed by a banquet to the class at the Randall hotel.

The graduating class is composed of eight members who have organized as follows:

E. V. Hall, President, Ohio.
Z H. Stametts, Vice President, Indiana.
W. W. Anderson, Recording Secretary, Indiana.
C P. Sullivan, Corresponding Secretary, Oregon.
M E Burnett, Treasurer, Ohio.
F M. Biddle, Historian, Indiana.
P. C Havice, Prophet, Pennsylvania.
L P. Drayer, Class Speaker, Indiana.

The class color is white and they have chosen for their motto: "Age, quae Agis."

THE BANQUET.

The banquet will be an elaborate affair and will be served at the Randall hotel Covers will be laid of 100 guests and appropriate toasts will be offered.

DEATHS AND FUNERALS.

List of Those Who Have Been Summoned the Past Week.

Mrs. Lizette Heider, wife of Albert Heider, a mason, who resides at No 87 Wall street, died last night of typhoid pneumonia The deceased was 47 years of age and was born in Madison township She leaves a family of children. No arrangements have been made for the funeral.

THE WEEK'S DEATHS.

The following are the deaths for the week as reported by the city undertakers:

Anna Sordelet, 55 years old, rheumatism.
Carl Wiegant, 3 months old, spasms.
Mary Gerke, 29 years old, exhaustion.
Herman J. Gerke, 5 days old, exhaustion.
Carl Boese, 7 months old, croup.
Eunice I. Baughman, 53 years old, cancer
Child of L E. Blee, 1 day old, exhaustion
Bernhart Ertel, 78 years old, lung fever
Henrietta Koop, 18 years old, consumption.
Charles Beard, 40 years old, typhoid fever.
Jane Wormcastle, 67 years old, dropsy.
Lizette Heider, 47 years old, typhoid pneumonia.

The clever housewife never complains of Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder. It answers her purpose perfectly.

Advance in Whiskey.

CHICAGO, March 9.—The receivers of the whisky trust announce a further advance of a half-cent a gallon in the price of spirits, making a total advance of two and one-half cents a gallon since the spirit distillers association was formed.

DIAMONDS
At cost at the closing out sale.
TRENKLEY & SCHERZINGER.

The Evening Sentinel.

SATURDAY, MARCH 9, 1895

HISTORIAN B. NYE.

HE QUOTES FROM AN ARTICLE IN THE ROMAN PUNCH.

In Which the Senate of Old Is Laid Out Cold In Masterly Words That Stir the Heart—Does History Repeat Itself?

[Copyright, 1895, by Edgar W. Nye.]

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Thirty-four years ago Albert Edward, heir to the throne of Great Britain and emperor of India, paid a visit to this country and was entertained in a most hospitable manner by the president, who invited him to bring his trunk to the White House and remain as long as he could be spared from home.

It is said that Miss Harriet Lane, the president's beautiful niece, was a blond, with deep violet eyes and golden hair. Her features were purely classic in outline and her expression perfect and captivating. She was not only beautiful, but her nature generous and candid



IN THE SENATE GALLERY.

and her heart full of genuine kindliness and benevolence. Once as a little girl her uncle, James Buchanan, in the village of Lancaster, surprised her in a back alley pushing a wheelbarrow load of wood and coal which she had captured from his wood shed and hoped to smuggle to a poor family near by who were suffering from cold.

The prince was charmed with the sunny hospitality of Miss Lane and the president and so impressed by it that he was very enthusiastic in describing his visit to his mother. She also appreciated it fully and sat right down to write the following letter to President Buchanan:

"WINDSOR CASTLE, Nov. 19, 1860.

"MY GOOD FRIEND—Your letter of the 6th inst. has afforded me the greatest pleasure, containing as it does such kind expressions with regard to my son, and assuring me that the character and object of his visit to you and the United States has been fully appreciated.

"He cannot sufficiently praise the great cordiality with which he has been everywhere greeted in your country and the friendly manner with which you have received him. And while, as a mother, I am most grateful for the kindness shown him, I feel impelled at the same time to express how deeply I have been touched by the many demonstrations of affection personally toward myself which his presence has called forth.

"I fully reciprocate toward your nation the feelings thus made uppermost and look upon them as forming an important link to connect two nations of kindred origin and character, whose mutual esteem and friendship must always have so material an influence upon their respective development and prosperity."

This letter is so genuine and so hearty in its general tone that one is naturally impelled to forgive the grammatical construction of the opening sentence. Of course we in the raw, crude and nebulous condition of a new nation, just sprouted into the great universal garden of nations, a tiny bud that had barely broken ground, as it were, at the feet of the gigantic forest of sequoia principalities, a timid little jonquil in the shadow of patriarchal empires, naturally looked toward the greatest of English speaking or civilized kingdoms, the parent of our own prattling republic, for the purest of English, for whither should we turn unless to the sovereign of that proud nation which gave the English language birth?

But we will let that pass.

Only we would like to have our English brethren of the pen and press treat us in a lenient and gentle manner whenever reproof may be hereafter necessary. We know that our early advantages have been few, and most of us are self made men, unless we happen to be women, and early associations are bound to have their effect upon us in later years, so that when unduly excited we often return to the crude expressions which permeated the atmosphere of our childhood, and so we feel cheered and gladdened at heart when a monarch who has succeeded for over half a century in harmonizing belligerent nations fails to harmonize her verbs and nominatives.

The senate chamber is to me this winter a most restful and reposeful spot. I know of no place where one may go and secure better results if suffering from brain fag, resulting from mental strain.

I love to see Senator Quay pull his Dick Turpin popgun on the senate and shut up his adversary like a reticent clam. He has in his desk the manuscript of a four day speech, with a broad elastic band around it, and when a disagreeable motion is made by a senator on the other side of the aisle he asks to be heard on that question, and having secured the floor he pulls this magazine gun. Need I add that the motion is generally withdrawn by his frightened adversary?

By getting on the good side of a page the other day—that is, by giving the page a slight margin—I was enabled to glance over this Quaker gun speech and discovered that it is only an address on horticulture and perfectly harmless. I am sorry to reveal this game of the senator's, but by the time this is printed no doubt it can do him no harm.

Senator Quay is in some respects the senatorial end man of this congressional olio. He is the gravest looking man on the floor, and a stranger expects to hear the deep bass of Daniel Webster when Mr. Quay rises to address the chamber, but instead of that a little thin Punch and Judy voice squeaks out upon the still air like the spontaneous statement made by a mouse with its tail shut in the door.

While still referring to the senate, permit me to close with a copy of an editorial taken from The Roman Punch and read before the Gridiron club last month before Mgr. Satolli, late of Rome. It is against the rules of the club to report any of the speeches made there, but a special permit has been issued in this case by President Stevens, and it is published at the request of Mgr. Satolli.

It shows conclusively that the press criticised the Roman senate as freely as our own newspapers criticise the congress of today:

EDITORIAL IN THE ROMAN PUNCH.

It is due the enormous army of readers who look to the editorial columns of this paper that we speak today calmly but frankly of the financial condition of Rome and the general apathy and indolence of the Roman senate.

We have before taken occasion to speak our mind upon national affairs, and the free and full indorsement of the people, as shown by our increased circulation and the average number of want advertisements, which have grown from 153 per week to 165 within the past three years, has been our reward.

Since the publication of The Roman Punch began three years ago we have repeatedly asserted without successful contradiction that the Roman senate is falling off year by year, and from an exhibition of forensic eloquence it has become simply a social gathering of petered out politicians, who meet, smoke, swap immoral stories, collect their mileage and go home.

Where are the silver tongued orators whose speeches have ornamented the Fourth Readers for centuries before Christ?

Where are the men who placed their country first and their pocketbooks last? Where are the senators who once held the attention of all Rome, yet never had more than one toga in the wash at one time?

They have given place to ordinary business men, many of whom do not advertise.

The Roman Punch has always been fearless and hewed to the line, let the chips fall where they may. To that we owe an increase of circulation which is phenomenal, and a growth of the number of our want ads. from 153 to 165 average per week, and all within the brief period of three years.

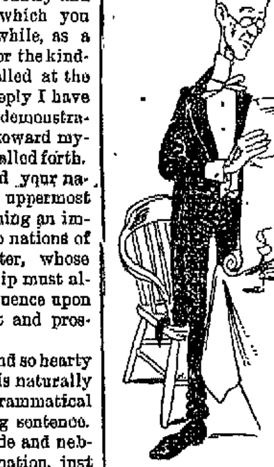
The latest indignity offered to the people of Rome comes in the shape of Aqueous Aurelius, the manager of the Coliseum, who aspires to a seat in the senate.

Is it surprising that at such an insult The Roman Punch should assert itself and say to all Rome this is the time to call a halt? [Also, dinna ye hear the slogan, and other statements of a like character?] Aqueous Claudius Quintius Aurelius has no more idea of statesmanship than the subconscious wild ass of the desert has of melody.

And in what way, forsooth, hath he succeeded? Hath he not perverted the great amphitheater of the Eternal City and turned the mighty Coliseum under his management from a moral zoological exhibit and congress of wonders to a rude aggregation of living pictures at 3 sesterces admission to all parts of the house?

And because The Roman Punch saw fit to hew to the line, let the chips fall where they may, did not Aqueous Cladius Quintius Aurelius take out his two column display ad., and with flashing eye and quivering breath not only refuse a box to our editor, but hurl defiance in our teeth, and later on, at 1432 Appian Way, northwest, with haughty mien and with wicked utterance hissed through his clinch-ed teeth, bid us—aye, even us—to go to?

'Tis thus we hurl defiance at this man, who asks that he may sit where statesmen sit—he, even he, who when



AT THE GRIDION CLUB.

he smites his palms together doth think that he can make us hop around like senatorial pages before the holidays.

Aye, we whose circulation is indeed phenomenal. This one time sticker up of unchaste bills upon the dead walls here of Rome; this common, vulgar business man who sold his lions off, and from the treasury department hired his girls to pose as living pictures after hours—he seeketh now to muzzle us! Us, with our new perfecting press! Us, with our editorial we and massive pull!

And now, forsooth, he seeketh fame, and in the seat of some historic man whose bones are dust would like to rattle to and fro.

O Rome, thou tender nurse in former times to men of giant mind and massive mold, are we about to witness thy decline?

No senator of thine declines, O Rome! And why shouldst thou?

Again we say that it is time to call a halt.

We say it not alone in "lower case," but with italics and astonishers. Aye, e'en our whole job outfit, double leaded everywhere, we utilize to state that up and down thy rushing Tiber everywhere we violate no confidence to say that it is time to call a halt.

Arise, ye men of Rome, and on these seven historic hills snow under Mr. What's-his-name, and 'neath his massive, ever moving jaw bestow a Roman punch.

'Tis sad to say, but Rome is poor.

Our sesterces are lonesome in the public vault. The woods are full of savage, armed constituents. Each voter hath a dagger up his sleeve, and while he knoweth not what 'tis he wants he'll kill somebody if it isn't done.

It is a time for introspection and for tears.

Along the Tiber's dark, forbidding shore,
Darker than any twilight heretofore,
In the back yard of glowering constituents,
The Roman senatorial pelt hangs on the fence.
He who beguiled us with his silver tongue
And to the breeze his bright Kentucky banner flung,
Upon the lecture platform tossed,
Is greeted every evening by a frost.
And when perchance an audience meets
Somebody gobbles all the box receipts
Ah, whom shall Rome rise up to thank,
Preserver of her equilibrium at the bank?
Who shall bring better days to Rome
Or comfort those who stay at home?

Bill Nye

A Parlor Easel.

Little Visitor—Why does your mother put such a little bit of a picture on that big easel?

Little Hostess—I don't know, but that easel cost $50, and I guess mamma doesn't want to cover it up.—Good News.

Always the Way.

"How do you know the next elevator will be going up?" said the first man as he vainly peered down the dark shaft.

"Because," replied the second man, "I'm waiting to go down."—Chicago Tribune.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON X, FIRST QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, MARCH 10.

Text of the Lesson, Mark x, 17-27—Memory Verses, 21, 22—Golden Text, Math. vi, 33—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

17 "And when He was gone forth into the way there came one running and kneeled to Him and asked Him, Good Master, what shall I do that I may inherit eternal life?" This event is also recorded by both Matthew and Luke. It is in each immediately preceded by the saying of Christ that we must become as little children in order to enter the kingdom, and it is followed by Peter's remarks about their having left all, and the question as to what they should have, and the Saviour's reply. By comparing the three accounts we find that this earnest, anxious soul was a young man, a ruler and very rich These facts, coupled with that of his running after Jesus and kneeling down before Him in the street, seem to indicate very great earnestness on his part in reference to this great matter of eternal life

18 'And Jesus said unto him: Why callest thou me good? There is none good but one That is God" As if He said, 'In calling me good, do you confess that I am God?" He does not, as we might heartily receive the young man, saying, "I am so glad you have asked me. Sit down with me quietly, and I will show you in a few minutes, for it is very easy." He does not think in His heart: Now, here is a splendid catch I must get him by all means. Think what his social position and influence will be to us and think what his money will do for us. We must have him.

19. "Thou knowest the commandments Do not commit adultery, Do not kill, Do not steal, Do not bear false witness, Defraud not, Honor thy father and mother." Thus in answer to His question He takes Him, as he did the lawyer, at once to the law, and to what we call the second table, his duty to man, for we can only prove our love to God by our love to our fellows. Before we can know the way to life eternal we must have our eyes opened to see our guilt and inability to do anything to obtain this eternal life.

20. "And he answered and said unto Him, Master, all these have I observed from my youth" We will suppose that he was thoroughly honest in this reply and actually thought he had not failed in any of these commands, but it is evident that he neither knew his own heart nor the spirit of the law as Jesus had taught it (Math. v, 21 28), or he would not thus have justified himself. Paul speaks of this kind of righteousness which this young man had as "mere own righteousness which is of the law," but he learned to count it all as dross when he saw the righteousness which is of God by faith (Phil iii, 9).

21. "Then Jesus, beholding him, loved him and said unto him, One thing thou lackest, go thy way, sell whatsoever thou hast, and give to the poor, and thou shalt have treasure in heaven, and come, take up the cross and follow me." There is no one whom Jesus does not love. He loves those who are dead in sins (Eph. ii, 4, 5), but His heart went out with a special love to this young man The one thing he lacked was just this knowledge of the love of Christ.

22. "And he was sad at that saying and went away grieved, for he had great possessions." Jesus had now put His hand upon the sore spot as when He said to the woman of Samaria, "Go, call thy husband." Empty and dependent as a little child we must come if we would know Him and His love and grace and fullness.

23. "And Jesus looked round about and saith unto His disciples, How hardly shall they that have riches enter into the kingdom of God." The kingdom of God meant more to Jesus than it meant to His disciples or than it means to many Christians now. I this day listened to a sermon preached to about 2,000 people in St Giles' cathedral, where once the voice of John Knox rang out the truth, in which the real kingdom which Jesus and all the prophets preached was wholly set aside

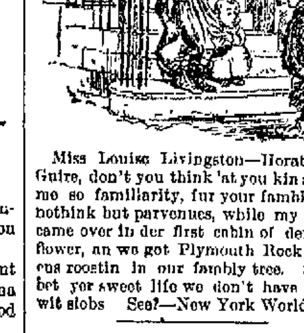
24. "And the disciples were astonished at His words, but Jesus answereth again and saith unto them, Children, how hard is it for them that trust in riches to enter into the kingdom of God." There is not necessarily any sin in money. It is the love of money (I Tim. vi, 10), or, as Jesus here puts it, the trust in or reliance upon riches, instead of upon the giver of every good gift, who giveth us richly all things to enjoy. Abraham was rich, and David and Zaccheus and many others whom the Lord saved. It is not said that "Not any mighty or noble is called," but "not many mighty, not many noble" (I Cor i, 26). One has well said, "Thank God for the letter M.

25. "It is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle than for a rich man to enter into the kingdom of God." It is simply impossible for any man, rich or poor, to enter the kingdom without being born from above (John iii, 3, 5, 7), but that is not probably the truth taught here. If there was in a large city gate a small gate which only a camel could go through with difficulty by unloading, and if this small gate was called "a needle's eye," it would help us to understand these words of the Saviour. Whatever illustration He had in mind, it is plain that He teaches us that it is next to impossible for one who is rich to enter the kingdom of heaven, but God, who is love, has made full provision for whosoever will receive His love (Rev. xxii, 17).

26. "And they were astonished out of measure, saying among themselves, Who, then, can be saved?" It would seem that to the minds of the disciples Jesus had spoken, not of a bare possibility, but of an impossibility, at least as far as all the rich were concerned. This, with many other passages of Scripture, such as I Tim. vi, 9, 17, Zeph. i, 18; Ps. xlix, 6, 7, should certainly teach us not to covet riches, except as they may be used for Him and His kingdom. It is possible to be poor, yet make many rich, to seemingly have nothing and yet possess all things (II Cor. vi, 10). Think of Him who, though He was rich, yet for our sakes became poor and let Him be our durable riches as well as righteousness (II Cor. viii, 9, Prov. viii, 18).

27 "And Jesus, looking upon them, saith, With men it is impossible, but not with God for with God all things are possible." There is nothing too hard or too wonderful for the Lord, for His name is wonderful (Gen. xviii, 14, Jer. xxxii, 17, Judg xiii, 18, margin, Isa. ix, 6). When simple faith receives the wonderful Saviour and Lord, the most commonplace life will become wonderful by His indwelling and outworking The great thing on our part is to know our nothingness that we may not seek to bring Him anything, but our poor worthless selves. Then He will glorify Himself in us.

Keep Off.



Miss Louise Livingston—Horatio McGuire, don't you think 'at you kin address me so familiarity, fur your fambly ain't nothink but parvenues, while my fambly came over in der first cabin of der Mayflower, an we got Plymouth Rock chickens roostin in our fambly tree. So you bet yer sweet life we don't have to mix wit slobs See?—New York World.

Not Satisfactory.

"Did you manage to explain to your wife why you got home so late last night?" said the convivial friend.

"Y-yes."

"What did she say?"

"She said she wished I could be a little more original."—Washington Star.

THE SAGE OF TIOGA.

A MAN WHO FINDS HIS RECREATION IN POLITICS.

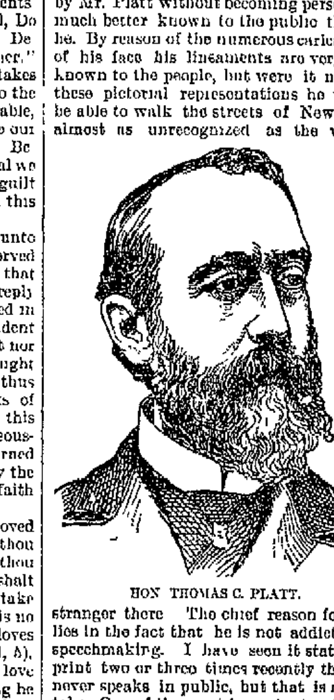
Ex-Senator Thomas C. Platt's Personal Characteristics—His Political Influence In the Empire State—Sharp of Tongue and Bitter With a Pen if Necessary.

[Special Correspondence.]

OWEGO, N. Y., March 4—It is doubtful if the name of Thomas Collier Platt has ever before occupied as much space in the newspapers of the state of New York as now, even in 1881, the year that he and the late Roscoe Conkling resigned from the United States senate. Outside the boundaries of this state he is not nearly so important a figure as he was 14 years ago, but inside he appears to be more conspicuous than ever before.

Here in Owego, his old home, even his political opponents are proud of him As a matter of fact, his accomplishment has been something little short of the marvelous. After his downfall in 1881 it was freely predicted, by both friends and foes, that he would never rise again, and enough ridicule, personal and political, was heaped upon him to swamp a man of ordinary endurance a half dozen times over. But under it all he seemed never to wince He just "sawed wood," and now he has the satisfaction of being able to point to the political graves of many of his old time enemies and the political friendship of many more. Just how he will come out of his present battle with Mayor Strong of New York it is hard to say, but there is no doubt that the sage of Tioga will fight as long as he has any breath left

I do not now recall any other man who has attained to such power as that wielded by Mr. Platt without becoming personally much better known to the public than is he. By reason of the numerous caricatures of his face his lineaments are very well known to the people, but were it not for these pictorial representations he would be able to walk the streets of New York almost as unrecognized as the veriest



HON THOMAS C. PLATT.

stranger there The chief reason for this lies in the fact that he is not addicted to speechmaking. I have seen it stated in print two or three times recently that he never speaks in public, but that is a mistake. One of the most important and electrifying addresses ever made in the history of New York state politics was delivered by him at Rochester in 1877

Mr. Platt was to be the chairman of the Republican state convention that year, and he prepared two speeches in advance. As he was greatly opposed to the policy of Rutherford B. Hayes, then president, he wrote one address in which the chief executive was arraigned in the most scathing terms Then, bearing in mind that it might not be considered good politics for the chairman of a Republican state convention to attack a president of the same political faith, he got up another and a milder one, in which no reproaches whatever were heaped upon Hayes. On the evening before the convention Mr. Conkling, in his usual impressive manner, asked Platt if he had written out the remarks to be made upon taking the chair. Platt said he had and handed Conkling the manuscript of the "redhot" speech. Conkling read it aloud, and so lively was its nature that the listeners pricked up their ears mightily. As soon as the reading was finished Platt forestalled comment by handing out the other manuscript.

"In case you don't like that one, senator," said the man from Tioga, "I have prepared another—'meat for babes and food for sucklings.'"

Conkling read that one too. When he had finished, he turned to Platt

"Have you the courage to read the first one, Mr. Platt?"

"I have," was the reply, "and I prefer it to the milder one."

"Well," said Conkling, "you are of age, and I think your judgment is good. Go ahead and deliver the first speech."

Although Mr. Platt was a leader among the stalwarts before that and had for some years been a representative in congress, the address delivered at the Rochester convention, backed up, as it was, by resolutions adopted by a rousing vote, added greatly to his prestige until the sudden political downfall of both him and Conkling.

Mr. Platt is a little past 60, but he hardly looks it. His appearance is deceptive in many other ways as well as with regard to his age. For instance, no one on seeing him for the first time would imagine him to be a politician. His demeanor is solemn to a degree. He appears to take everything seriously, and his movements are almost painfully slow and deliberate. Every word he says is uttered with the utmost care, as if he were weighing each syllable. His eyes have just the expression that is so often presented by the eyes of men who ponder deeply upon religious topics, and his voice has a peculiar, half plaintive intonation that for a moment inspires the most profound pity in the breast of the listener. This emotion, it is only fair to say, however, disappears before Mr. Platt has been talking very long, for his words are shortly seen to be the outgiving of a thorough man of business, with "no nonsense whatever" about him.

He does not like to be interviewed often, and he will not submit to that ordeal unless he has had time to think out and put in verbal shape exactly what he wants to say. But he is altogether too good a politician to be at all brusque in his refusals to talk when questioned by reporters.

It is imagined by many that Mr. Platt lives for politics only, but it is not so. Absorbing as are his political interests, his business is even more absorbing. Just how he manages to get through with all his transactions of both kinds it would be impossible for any one but himself to say. Of course a rigidly adhered to system and the most absolute mental concentration are the two chief factors of his power.

M. I. DEXTER.

MAGAZINE EDITORS.

Junius Henri Browne Says They Are Often Misunderstood.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, March 4—Magazine editors are apt to be a little understood and much abused class, if so small a number may be ranked as a class. They are not generally misunderstood or abused by professional writers, but by the army of men and women who are anxious to write and have not learned how. These are prone to consider magazine editors as a band of conspirators united for the single purpose of crushing their exuberant genius. The professionals regard them as intelligent, cultured, amiable persons, placed in a position in which it is impossible, with the best intentions, not to give offense to the mass of declined contributors, or, in many cases, even to the accepted. Magazine editing is a most difficult and thankless occupation and would worry the occupants into their graves if they did not, with a certain degree of experience, become insensible to censure and defamation. Only a handful of editors are known or exercise any influence in literary circles and they necessarily the editors of the leading periodicals, less than a dozen, and all of them in the east What manner of folks are they? Let us see.

The editor of Harper's is Henry M. Alden, intellectual, scholarly, almost a recluse, seldom going anywhere, except to the office and his own home in one of the New Jersey suburbs. Nevertheless he has many friends, some one of whom succeeds occasionally in detaining him in town overnight and drawing him off to some form of entertainment. He is reputed to be an excellent and catholic minded critic, and his opinion of a MS. is very seldom gainsaid. Many persons think him eccentric because he is shy and reticent, but those well acquainted with him find him natural, ingenuous, kindly, sympathetic. He has spent most of his life in the service of the Harpers, having been there nearly 52 years. With something of an oriental look, he might be mistaken for a mystic. He may have his ideal and philosophic dreams, but he never allows them to affect his practical judgment as an editor.

Horace E. Scudder has been the editor of The Atlantic for about four years, having succeeded Thomas Bailey Aldrich. He has edited other periodicals, several works and is the author of seven or eight volumes of merit. Literary by temperament and habit, he has no other aims, no distractions, and finds his exact place in his present position. Born in Boston, he has lived there all his life—he is 54 or 55—and his nativity would never be mistaken.

Ever since the foundation of Scribner's, some eight or ten years (it was the result of the dissolution of the old Scribner's, now The Century), Edward L. Burlingame, son of the noted politician and diplomatist, Anson Burlingame, has been its editor and has conducted it with marked ability. His task has been by no means light, having from the start to compete with The Century, which had the advantage of years, experience and prestige. Many predicted failure at the outset, but Burlingame's confidence in himself and the magazine has been fully justified by the issue. Its editor is pleasant, enterprising, industrious, persevering, buoyant, and imparts his tone to the periodical. He succeeds because he believes he will succeed. Hard as he works, he is not a man of the closet, as Alden is, but recreates in the outer air and relishes good comradery. He is from Massachusetts originally, but has had a long apprenticeship in the metropolis and is about five and forty.

Richard Watson Gilder succeeded Dr. J. G. Holland as editor of Scribner's and afterward became editor of The Century when the magazine changed its name. He still retains the place, as he is likely to, being a shareholder in the Century Publishing company. He has much repute as a poet, having printed several volumes, and is active in municipal and political reforms, recognizing to a most creditable degree his entire responsibility as a citizen. Not only does he have ideals of duty and patriotism; he tries conscientiously to carry them out, and thus deserves well of his fellows. The charge, frequently made, that literary men are so engrossed in their profession as to care for little else does not apply to him. He spends a large part of his time in greatly needed practical reforms, and his example should excite emulation. Whatever he does is done quietly. He is the antipodes of a poseur. He was born in New Jersey, is a son of a Baptist clergyman, began life as a journalist, is now 50 and is thought to resemble the portraits of Paganini. His assistants on The Century are Robert U. Johnson and Carlos C. Buel, both capable and conscientious and courteous.

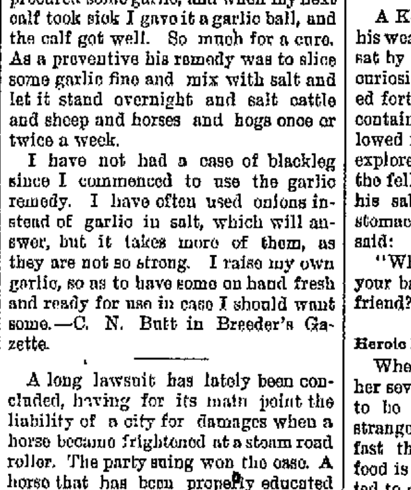
Mrs. Mary Mapes Dodge, editor of the St. Nicholas, also issued by the Century company and renowned as a model juvenile magazine (it has swallowed half a dozen of its kind), is naturally admired by all little folks, and abundantly deserves their admiration. She has children and grandchildren of her own and loves every youngster in the land, from baby to big boy. Her various books of prose and verse show her love and intense sympathy with children, as indeed her general conversation does. She is plump and jolly, her nature bubbling over with fun, despite the fact that her health is not strong, and that she suffers much pain. To see and hear her no one would suspect it. She would laugh in the presence of death, and her jokes would make his bones rattle while he was poising his dart to strike.

John Brisben Walker is nominally the editor of The Cosmopolitan, being its owner and financial conductor, but Arthur Sherburne Hardy, the novelist and ex college professor, is its actual editor. He is said to like his new calling much better than his old, and he is well fitted to it. He is about 40, amiable, genial and idealistic. Walter H. Page, editor of The Forum; Lloyd S. Bryce, son-in-law of Edward Cooper, of The North American Review, and B. O. Flower of The Arena, Boston, are all good fellows and competent critics. Frank A. Munsey of Munsey's Magazine is most enterprising and self confident, as S. S. McClure of McClure's is, and they both seem bent on success. All the editors, even of the minor magazines, are very different from what they are popularly thought to be. George William Curtis was in his youth of the tribe and a most delightful member. So William D. Howells was till recently, and he is always considerate and polite.

To know this guild is to like them and to be on their side. They are not indifferent, as is often said, to the struggles and hardships of literary aspirants, but are generally in sympathy with them and anxious to help them with kind words and good advice. They cannot be expected, of course, to adopt as their own the cause of every tyro who wishes, without capacity or culture, to shine in print. But they are, on the whole, very patient and considerate even of these.

JUNIUS HENRI BROWNE.

"Everything Against Him."



—Life.

Knights of the Maccabees.

The state commander writes us from Lincoln, Neb., as follows: "After trying other medicines for what seemed to be a very obstinate cough in our two children, we tried Dr. King's New Discovery and at the end of two days the cough entirely left them. We will not be without it hereafter, as our experience proves that it cures where all other remedies fail."—Signed, F. W. Stevens, State Com.—Why not give this great medicine a trial, as it is guaranteed and trial bottles are free, at Dreier & Bro.'s drug store. Regular sizes, 50c and $1 00.

It May Do as Much for You.

Mr. Fred Miller, of Irving, Ill., writes that he had a severe kidney trouble for many years, with severe pains in his back and also that his bladder was affected. He tried many so-called kidney cures, but without any good result. About a year ago he began use of Electric Bitters and found relief at once. Electric Bitters is especially adapted to the cure of all kidney and liver troubles and often gives almost instant relief. One trial will prove our statements. Price only 50c for large bottle. At Dreier & Bros.'s drug store.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

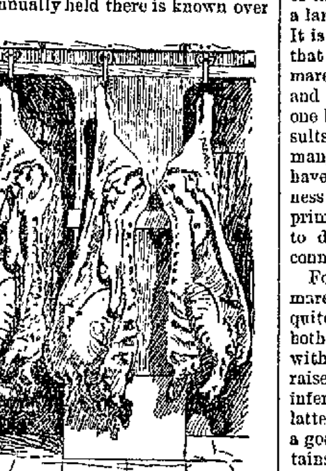
The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Dreier & Bro.

LIVE STOCK

DRESSED BEEF SIDES.

Smithfield, England's Greatest Market For Butchers' Meat of All Kinds.

The largest butchers' meat mart in the world is the famous Smithfield market. From the days when Latimer and Ridley were martyred there in the time of Queen Mary, Smithfield has been noted for its killings. The fat stock show annually held there is known over



DRESSED FOR SMITHFIELD.

the civilized world. Wherever in Great Britain veal, lambs, beeves or swine are reared with especial care and expectation of commanding the highest price, they are sent to Smithfield market. Its butchers are the most expert judges of meat in the United Kingdom. Many a farmer and butcher have made themselves well off for life rearing and slaughtering meat for the Smithfield market.

At Smithfield is found the best and neatest style of dressing carcasses and preparing them for market. Here, too, are paid perhaps the highest prices realized for meat in the world.

In long rows at Smithfield hang hundreds of beef carcasses dressed in the style shown in the illustration.

Prize Hogs In South Carolina.

The News and Courier will pay $100 in gold to the two farmers or other persons who shall raise the two heaviest hogs in South Carolina during the year 1895. This amount will be divided into two prizes. The prize for the biggest hog will be $80 in gold and for the second biggest hog $20 in gold. A third prize for the hog showing the largest gain at the lowest cost will be a complete set of the Americanized Encyclopædia Britannica, bound in morocco and consisting of ten volumes.

The only condition of the contest is that every contestant must be a subscriber to The Weekly News and Courier. The contest will close on Dec. 25, 1895, and the prizes will be awarded as soon thereafter as it is possible to compare the returns and ascertain who have raised the winning hogs. Contestants will be required to send to The News and Courier not later than Jan. 1, 1896, a certificate signed by three witnesses and sworn to before the nearest trial justice, giving the age, gross weight and net weight of their hogs and stating as nearly as possible the methods employed in raising and fattening the hogs, the cost of raising them and the breed of each.

The contest will be open to every man, woman and child in the state who is a subscriber to The Weekly News and Courier, and who can own and cultivate a pig. The purpose of The News and Courier in offering the prizes is to encourage the people of the state to raise their own meat and to show that South Carolina leads in the production of hog and hominy, as it leads in the manufacture of cotton goods. Some days ago we received a letter from a Barnwell county farmer suggesting that The News and Courier offer premiums for the biggest hogs, and we have adopted the suggestion.—Charleston News and Courier.

Blackleg In Calves.

Ten years ago I was running a dairy farm (selling cream to a butter factory) of 38 cows. In the fall I lost four of my best calves. I went to an old Irish butcher to sell my calves, not caring to lose more of them, and he told me to take some garlic, cut it fine and mix with butter so as to make a ball the size of a hulled walnut and give it to the next one that took sick, and if it failed to cure he would pay for the calf.

I went to some German gardeners, procured some garlic, and when my next calf took sick I gave it a garlic ball, and the calf got well. So much for a cure. As a preventive his remedy was to slice some garlic fine and mix with salt and let it stand overnight and salt cattle and sheep and horses and hogs once or twice a week.

I have not had a case of blackleg since I commenced to use the garlic remedy. I have often used onions instead of garlic in salt, which will answer, but it takes more of them, as they are not so strong. I raise my own garlic, so as to have some on hand fresh and ready for use in case I should want some.—C. N. Butt in Breeder's Gazette.

A long lawsuit has lately been concluded, having for its main point the liability of a city for damages when a horse became frightened at a steam road roller. The party suing won the case. A horse that has been properly educated will not be frightened at any form of steam engine. Pains should be taken before a horse is sold for saddle or driving to make him perfectly familiar with hissing and escaping steam and moving railway trains. Put him in a place where he must stay and look at them and acquaint himself with them.

BREED BIG CARRIAGE HORSES.

The Demand For Them Is Brisker Than Ever.

One remarkable feature of the present unprecedented depression in the horse market is the active and increasingly keen demand for horses of the coaching or carriage type. English and Scotch buyers, French and German buyers, New York and other eastern city buyers have all been quietly but constantly picking up every desirable horse of this class that presented itself during the past year. As business men these buyers very naturally wish to purchase as cheaply as possible, but it is an open secret that if the horse is only good enough—possessing the size, the form, the quality and the action desired—very handsome prices, and in some instances extravagant prices, are being got for them, prices that would seem incredible to the average breeder of ordinary horses.

Now, assuming that these good prices are obtained on account of the scarcity of this class of horses, the question naturally arises, Why this scarcity? How comes it that with the multitudinous hordes of almost every conceivable kind of equines which meet us on all hands—many of whom are "fearfully and wonderfully made"—there are really so few specimens fit for carriage purposes? The problem is an interesting and highly important one to consider and does not by any means reflect favorably on our ability and intelligence as breeders.

In conversation with some foreign buyers at the Chicago stockyards recently I culled the following facts—viz: That the demand for certain kinds of American horses is better than ever; that price cuts little figure if only the horses are good enough; that the ones which best fill the bill are produced in various different ways—some from trotting bred sires, some from hackneys and other imported coach breeds, while some of the very best in point of quality have a large infusion of thoroughbred blood. It is of course only natural to suppose that in a country so vast as ours, with mares of such extremely varied types and qualifications, no one stallion or one breed will give uniformly good results. This, in my opinion, is why many otherwise intelligent breeders have become discouraged in the business by want of success, whereas the primary fault lay in their own inability to discriminate and make the proper connection.

For instance, a farmer has two brood mares, both good individuals, but of quite different types. He breeds them both to a certain trotting bred horse with perhaps a good reputation. One raises a good colt, the other rather an inferior one. He sells the dam of the latter, and the new owner breeds her to a good hackney, we shall say, and obtains a carriage horse. Now, where the first mare failed the second easily succeeds, and this knowledge of how to "nick" or blend certain individuals to obtain a desired result is the highest attainable aim of the scientific breeder. Without this knowledge or inspiration our breeders only work in the dark. Their operations are haphazard and in the highest degree uncertain. Most of the discouragements and heartburnings which breeders have experienced in recent years are only the natural result of mistaken ideas or a want of knowledge of the proper essentials of mating. Just as a well balanced ration of feed is indispensable to the highest development of the young animal's physical frame, so an experienced, well balanced judgment, coupled with the requisite knowledge of the science of breeding, is required to make any kind of success in that line. The question of the demand for coach horses resolves itself into the following:

First.—That coachers are wanted and in all human probability will continue to be wanted, at good figures, for many years to come.

Second.—That they are today the only kind of horse in America for which the demand is greater than the supply.

Third.—That the production of such horses offers probably better prospects of remuneration than that of any other kind of live stock.

Fourth.—That quality, style, size and action are indispensable qualifications of good coach horses.

Fifth.—That with the material which this country already possesses and the requisite knowledge in mating, feeding, handling and fitting such horses there is today a most profitable field for the farmers and horse breeders of America.—Alex Galbraith in Horseman.

Live Stock Points.

There was a fearful glut of inferior sheep at the Chicago Union stockyards last year. It seems as if all the fag ends and tags of sheep ought to be about sold off by this time.

The Trakehner coach horse of Germany is very large, from 16 to 17 hands high and weighing 1,200 to 1,400 pounds. He is a very handsome, spirited animal.

The Gate City Oil company at Atlanta is going heavily into the cattle fattening business. Three thousand cattle were bought in the west some time since to be fattened on cottonseed hulls and oilmeal, and then shipped north to be slaughtered. The beeves are to be scattered among the company's oil pressing mills at various points. It is expected that the cost of fattening per head will be 10 cents a day, and that the operation will take from two to three months.

The average price for beef cattle was 25 cents lower on the hundred for 1894 than for 1893.

Corn is lacking in ash elements, and therefore is not good to feed alone to growing animals.

A writer who pretends to be authority on swine says that when one of his farm animals dies he hauls it to the hog lot for the pigs to fatten on. This is monstrous, horrible.

Disease frequently breaks out among live stock from too much crowding. Give the animals plenty of room.

Tickled His Palate.

A Kongo explorer was busy cleaning his weapons with vitriol. A negro chief sat by watching the process with eager curiosity, and while unobserved stretched forth his hand, snatched the bottle containing the corrosive liquid and swallowed its contents at a single gulp. Our explorer jumped up, expecting to see the fellow die in frightful agonies. But his sable majesty merely rubbed his stomach with evident satisfaction and said:

"What! You keep such nice things in your bag without offering them to your friend?"—Tit-Bits.

Heroic Measures to Encourage Matrimony.

When an Armenian maiden attains her seventeenth year and is not engaged to be married, she must undergo a strange punishment. She is forced to fast three days; then for 24 hours her food is salt fish, and she is not permitted to quench her thirst.

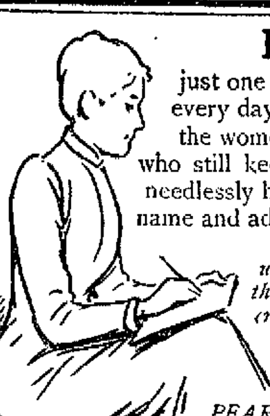
Bottling the Jordan.

It is said that an enterprising firm in Palestine does a prosperous business by bottling water from the Jordan and selling it in various parts of the world for use in churches.

IVORY SOAP
IVORY
IT FLOATS
BEST FOR SHIRTS.
THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO. CIN'TI.

Here is a Letter,

just one out of hundreds that are coming in every day. We publish it for the benefit of the women who read about Pearline, but who still keep on washing without it, in that needlessly hard and wearing way. We omit name and address, as requested:



"Now I will tell you how I came to use your PEARLINE. We have taken the 'Ladies' Home Journal' for several years. Three and a half years ago, every time I picked up my 'Journal' to read, the first thing I would see was your advertisement and picture of PEARLINE. I got so tired of looking at it, that I said I would get a package and try it. The result was, when the package was gone I bought another package, and so I have done ever since. I never think of going to wash clothes since, without my PEARLINE. I have recommended it to quite a number of people, who are now using it, just from my recommendation. I have just written this to you to let you know how highly I prize it. I don't want my name and address to go before the public." 424



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before going out. It protects, softens and beautifies the complexion, and then—it is invisible if it is rightly used.

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TALMAGE'S SERMON.

The Church Too Exclusive to Properly Fulfill Its Mission.

Too Much Time Devoted to Caring for Velvet-Coated Sinners—To Reach the Multitude Technicalities Must be Dropped.

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage delivered the following sermon in the Academy of music, New York city, on the subject: "New Ground," basing it on the text:

Lest I should build upon another man's foundation.—Romans xv., 20.

After, with the help of others, I had built three churches in the same city, and not feeling called upon to undertake the superhuman toil of building a fourth church, Providence seemed to point to this place as the field in which I could enlarge my work, and I feel a sense of relief amounting to exultation. Whereunto this work will grow I can not prophesy. It is inviting and promising beyond anything I ever touched. The churches are the grandest institutions this world ever saw, and their pastors have no superiors this side of Heaven; but there is a work which must be done outside of the churches, and to that work I join myself for awhile: "Lest I build on another man's foundation."

The church is a fortress, divinely built. Now a fortress is for defense and for drill, and for storing ammunition, but an army must sometimes be on the march far outside the fortress. In this campaign of conquering this world for Christ the time has come for an advance movement, for a "general engagement," for massing the troops, for an invasion of the enemies' country. Confident that the forts are well-manned by the ablest ministry that ever blest the church, I propose, with others, for awhile, to join the cavalry, and move out and on for service in the open field.

In laying out the plans for his missionary tour, Paul, with more brains than any of his contemporaries, or predecessors, or successors, sought out towns and cities which had not yet been preached to. He goes to Corinth, a city mentioned for splendor and vice, and Jerusalem, where the priesthood and Sanhedrim were ready to leap with both feet upon the Christian religion. He feels he has a special work to do, and he means to do it. What was the result? The grandest life of usefulness that man ever lived. We modern Christian workers are not apt to imitate Paul. We build on other people's foundations. If we erect a church we prefer to have it filled with families all of whom have been pious. Do we gather a Sunday-school class, we want good boys and girls, hair combed, faces washed, manners attractive. So a church in this day is apt to be built out of other churches. Some ministers spend all their time fishing in other people's ponds, and they throw the line into that church pond and jerk out a Methodist, and throw the line into another church pond and bring out a Presbyterian, or there is a religious row in some neighboring church, and the whole school of fish swim off from that pond, and we take them all in with one sweep of the net. What is gained? Absolutely nothing for the general cause of Christ. It is only as in an army, when a regiment is transferred from one division to another, or from the Fourteenth regiment to the Sixty-ninth regiment. What strengthens the army is new recruits.

The fact is, this is a big world. When in our schoolboy days we learned the diameter and circumference of this planet, we did not learn half. It is the latitude and longitude and diameter and circumference of want and woe and sin that no figures can calculate. This one spiritual continent of wretchedness reaches across all zones, and if I were called to give its geographical boundary, I would say it is bounded on the north and south and east and west by the great heart of God's sympathy and love. Oh, it is a great world. Since six o'clock this morning at least eighty thousand have been born, and all those multiplied populations are to be reached by the Gospel. In England, or in Eastern American cities, we are being much crowded, and an acre of ground is of great value, but out west five hundred acres is a small farm, and twenty thousand acres is no unusual possession. There is a vast field here and everywhere unoccupied, plenty of room more, not building on another man's foundation. We need as churches to stop bombarding the old iron-clad sinners that have been proof against thirty years of Christian assault, and aim for the salvation of those who have never yet had one warm-hearted and point-blank invitation. There are churches whose buildings might be worth two hundred thousand dollars who are not averaging five new converts a year, and doing less good than many a log-cabin meeting house with a tallow candle stuck in wooden socket, and a minister who has never seen a college or known the difference between Greek and Choctaw. We need churches to get into sympathy with the great outside world, and let them know that none are so broken-hearted or hardly beset that they will not be welcomed. "No!" says some fastidious Christian, "I don't like to be crowded in church. Don't put any one in my pew." My brother, what will you do in Heaven?" When a great multitude that no man can number assembles they will put fifty in your pew. What are the select few to-day assembled in the Christian churches compared with the mightier millions outside of them? At least three million people in the cluster of seaboard cities, and not more than two hundred thousand in the churches. Many of the churches are like a hospital that should advertise that its patients must have nothing worse than toothache or "run-arounds," but no broken heads, no crushed ankles, no fractured thighs. Give us for treatment moderate sinners, velvet-coated sinners, and sinners with a gloss on. It is as though a man had a farm of three thousand acres and put all his work on one acre. He may raise never so large ears of corn, never so big heads of wheat, he would remain poor. The Church of God has bestowed its chief care on one acre, and has raised splendid men and women in that small inclosure, but the field is the world. That means North and South America, Europe, Asia and Africa, and all the islands of the sea.

It is as though after a great battle there were left fifty thousand wounded and dying on the field, and three surgeons gave all their time to three patients under their charge. The major-general comes in and says to the doctors: "Come out here and look at the nearly fifty thousand dying for lack of surgical attendance." "No," say the three doctors, standing there and fanning their patients, "we have three important cases here and we are attending them, and when we are not positively busy with their wounds it takes all our time to keep the flies off." In this awful battle of sin and sorrow, where millions have fallen on millions, do not let us spend all our time in taking care of a few people, and when the command comes, "Go into the world," say practically: "No, I can not go; I have here a few choice cases, and I am busy keeping off the flies." There are multitudes to-day who have never had any Christian worker look them in the eye and, with earnestness in the accentuation, say: "Come!" or they would long ago have been in the kingdom. My friends, religion is either a sham or a tremendous reality. If it be a sham, let us cease to have anything to do with Christian association. If it be a reality, then great populations are on their way to the bar of God unfitted for the ordeal, and what are we doing?

In order to reach the multitude of outsiders we must drop all technicalities out of our religion. When we talk to people about the hypostatic union and the French Encyclopedianism, and Erastianism, and Complutensianism, we are as impolitic and little understood as if a physician should talk to an ordinary patient about the pericardium, and intercostal muscle, and scorbutic symptoms. Many of us come out of the theological seminaries so loaded up that we take the first ten years to show our people how much we know, and the next ten years get our people to know as much as we know, and at the end find that neither of us know anything as we ought to know. Here are hundreds of thousands of sinning, struggling and dying people who need to realize just one thing—that Jesus Christ came to save them, and will save them now. But we go into a profound and elaborate definition of what justification is, and after all the work there are not, outside of the learned professions, five-thousand people in the United States who can tell what justification is. I will read you the definition:

"Justification is purely a forensic act, the act of a judge sitting in the forum, in which the Supreme Ruler and Judge, who is accountable to none, and who alone knows the manner in which the ends of his universal government can best be attained, reckons that which was done by the substitute, and not on account of anything done by them, but purely upon account of this gracious method of reckoning, grants them the full remission of their sins."

Now, what is justification? I will tell you what justification is: When a sinner believes, God lets him off. One summer in Connecticut I went to a large factory, and I saw over the door written the words: "No Admittance." I entered and saw over the next door. "No Admittance." Of course I entered. I got inside and found it a pin factory, and they were making pins, very serviceable, fine and useful pins. So the spirit of exclusiveness has practically written over the outside door of many a church, "No Admittance." And if the stranger enter he finds practically written over the second, "No Admittance," and if he goes in over all the pew doors seems written, "No Admittance," while the minister stands in the pulpit, hammering on his little niceties of belief, pounding out the technicalities of religion, making pins. In the most practical, common-sense way, and laying aside the non-essentials and the hard definitions of religion, go out on the God-given mission, telling the people what they need and when and how they can get it.

Comparatively little effort as yet has been made to save that large class of persons in our midst called skeptics, and he who goes to work here will not be building upon another man's foundation. There is a great multitude of them. They are afraid of us and our churches, for the reason that we do not know how to treat them. One of this class met Christ, and hear with what tenderness, and pathos, and beauty, and success Christ dealt with him: "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and with all thy strength. This is the first commandment, and the second is like to this, namely: Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. There is no other commandment greater than this." And the scribe said to Him: "Well, Master, Thou hast said the truth, for there is one God, and to love Him with all the heart, and all the understanding, and all the soul, and all the strength, is more than whole burnt offerings and sacrifices." And when Jesus saw that he answered discreetly, He said unto him: "Thou art not far from the kingdom of God." So a skeptic was saved in one interview. But few Christian people treat the skeptic in that way. Instead of taking hold of him with the gentle hand of love, we are apt to take him with the iron pincers of ecclesiasticism.

You would not be so rough on that man if you knew by what process he had lost his faith in Christianity. I have known men skeptical from the fact that they grew up in houses where religion was overdone. Sunday was the most awful day in the week. They had religion driven into them with a trip-hammer. They were surfeited with prayer-meetings. They were stuffed and choked with catechisms. They were often told they were the worst boys the parents ever knew, because they liked to ride down hill better than to read Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress." Whenever father and mother talked of religion they threw down the corners of their mouth and rolled up their eyes. If any one thing will send a boy or girl to ruin sooner than another, that is it. If I had had such a father and mother I fear I should have been an infidel. When I was a boy in Sunday-school, at one time we had a teacher who when we were not attentive, struck us over the head with a New Testament, and there is a way of using even the Bible so as to make is offensive.

Others were tripped up of skepticism from being grievously wronged by some man who professed to be a Christian. They had a partner in business who turned out to be a first-class scoundrel, though a professed Christian. Many years ago they lost all faith by what happened in an oil company which was formed amid the petroleum excitement. The company owned no land, or, if they did, there was no sign of oil produced; but the president of the company was a Presbyterian elder, and the treasurer was an Episcopal vestrymen, and one director was a Methodist class leader, and the other directors prominent members of Baptist and Congregational churches. Circulars were gotten out telling what fabulous prospects opened before this company. Innocent men and women who had a little money to invest, and that little their all, said: "I don't know anything about this company, but so many good men are at the head of it that it must be excellent, and taking stock in it must be almost as good as joining the church." So they bought the stock and perhaps received one dividend so as to keep them still, but after awhile they found that the company had reorganized, and had a different president, and different treasurer, and different directors. Other engagements, or ill-health, had caused the former officers of the company, with many regrets, to resign. And all that the subscribers of that stock had to show for their investment was a beautifully-ornamented certificate. Sometimes that man looking over his old papers, comes across that certificate, and it is so suggestive that he vows he wants none of the religion that the presidents, and trustees, and directors of that oil company professed. Of course their rejection of religion on such grounds was unphilosophical and unwise. I am told that many of the United States army desert every year, and there are thousands of court-martials every year. Is that anything against the United States government that swore them in? And if a soldier of Jesus Christ desert, is that anything against the Christianity which he swore to support and defend? How do you judge of the currency of a country? By a counterfeit bill? Oh, you must have patience with those who have patience with those who have been swindled by religious pretenders. Live in the presence of others a frank, honest, earnest Christian life, that they may be attracted to the same Saviour upon whom your hopes depend.

Remember, skepticism always has some reason, good or bad, for existing. Goethe's irreligion started when the news came to Germany of the earthquake at Lisbon, November 1, 1775. That sixty thousand people should have perished in that earthquake and in the after-rising of the Tagus so stirred his sympathies that he threw up his belief in the goodness of God.

Again, there is a field of usefulness but little touched occupied by those who are astray in their habits. All northern nations, like those of North America, and England, and Scotland, that is, in the colder climates, are devastated by alcoholism. They take the fire to keep up the warmth. In southern countries, like Arabia and Spain, the blood is so warm they are not tempted to fiery liquids. The great Roman armies never drank anything stronger than water tinged with vinegar, but under our northern climate the temptation to heating stimulants is most mighty, and millions succumb. When a man's habits go wrong the church drops him, the social circle drops him, good influence drops him, we all drop him. Of all the men get off the track, but few ever get on again. Near my summer residence there is a life-saving station on the beach. There are all the ropes and rockets, the boats, the machinery for getting people off shipwrecks. One summer I saw there fifteen or twenty men who were breakfasting, after having just escaped with their lives and nothing more. Up and down our coasts are built these useful structures, and the mariners know it, and they feel that if they are driven into the breakers, there will be apt from shore to come a rescue. The churches of God ought to be so many life-saving stations, not so much to help those who are in smooth waters, but those who have been shipwrecked. Come, let us run out the lifeboats! And who will man them? We do not preach enough to such men; we have not enough faith in their release. Alas, if when they come to hear us, we are laboriously trying to show the difference between sublapsarianism and subralapsarianism, while they have a thousand vipers of remorse and despair coiling around and biting their immortal spirits. The church is not chiefly for goodish sort of men whose proclivities are all right, and who could get to Heaven praying and singing in their own homes. It is on the beach to help the drowning. Those bad cases are the cases that God likes to take hold of. He can save a big sinner as well as a small sinner, and when a man calls earnestly to God for help He will go out to deliver such a one. If it were necessary, God would come down from the sky, followed by all the artillery of Heaven, and a million angels with drawn swords. Get one hundred such redeemed men in each of your churches, and nothing could stand before them, for such men are generally warm-hearted and enthusiastic. No formal prayers then. No heartless singing then. No cold conventionalisms then.

Furthermore, the destitute children of the streets offer a field of work comparatively unoccupied. The uncared-for children are in the majority in most of our cities. Their condition was well illustrated by what a boy in this city said when he was found under a cart gnawing a bone, and someone said to him: "Where do you live?" and he answered: "Don't live nowhere, sir!" Seventy thousand of the children of New York city can neither read nor write. When they grow up, if unreformed, they will outvote your children, and the will govern your children. The whisky ring will hatch out other whisky rings, and grog shops will kill with their horrid stench public sobriety, unless the church of God rises up with outstretched arms and enfolds this dying population in their bosom. Public schools can not do it. Art galleries can not do it. Blackwell's island can not do it. Alms-houses can not do it. New York Tombs can not do it. Sing Sing can not do it. People of God, wake up to your magnificent mission! You can do it. Get somewhere, somehow, to work.

The Prussian cavalry mount by putting their right foot into the stirrup, while the American cavalry mount by putting their left foot into the stirrup I don't care how you mount your war charger, if you only get into this battle for God, and get there soon, right stirrup or left stirrup, or no stirrup at all. The unoccupied fields are all around us, and why should we build on another man's foundation?

I have heard of what was called the "thundering legion." It was in 179, a part of the Roman army to which some Christians belonged, and their prayers, it was said, were answered by thunder and lightning and hail and tempest, which overthrew an invading army and saved the empire. And I would to God that you could be so mighty in prayer and work that you would become a thundering legion, before which the forces of sin might be routed, and the gates to hell made to tremble. All aboard now on the Gospel ship! If you can not be a captain or a first mate, be a stoker, or a deckhand, or ready at command to climb the ratlines. Heave away now, lads! Shake out the reefs in the foretopsail! Come, O heavenly wind, and fill the canvas! Jesus aboard will assure our safety. Jesus on the sea will beckon us forward. Jesus on the shining shore will welcome us into the harbor. "And so it came to pass that they all escaped safe to land."

Sow Seeds of Knowledge.

Sow early the seeds of knowledge and understanding, that as age advances a full harvest of matured reason may be enjoyed. As early spring is the time in which to sow the seed of vegetation, so in youth is the time especially fitted for planting in the mind and heart seeds of truth and wisdom. These will not only yield fruits of joy, peace and uprightness, but will bring forth an abundant harvest in the world to come.

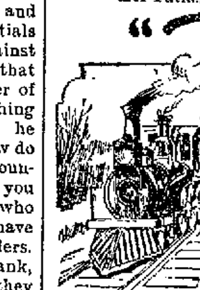
Leading to God.

Florence Nightingale said: "If I could give you information of my life, it would be to show how a woman of very ordinary ability has been led to God in strange and unaccustomed paths to do in His service what He has done in her. And if I could tell you all, you would see how God has done, and I nothing. I have worked hard, that is all, and I have never refused God anything." What an example for us!

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

NANNIE'S DANGER SIGNAL.

It Served the Double Purpose of Saving Her Father and the Train.



"THIS red flag is a signal of danger, Nannie," said the tall engineer.

"A signal, father?"

How Nannie's blue eyes were lifted toward her father's in anxious inquiry

"Yes, it means danger. If anything is not just right that flag on the railroad track is a sign, and an engineer will stop his train."

"Would you stop yours, father?"

"I rather think so, Nannie Poipon. If I didn't, there would be trouble. What I have given you is only a toy flag, but you may like to play with it."

Nannie was an enthusiastic creature. She eagerly seized the toy flag and delightedly played with it Her father had scarcely left the room to hurry off to his train, when she heard her mother sighing: "Oh, dear!" Then her mother cried.

"Oh, I wouldn't cry!" urged Nannie, throwing her arms about her mother's neck. "Tell me what is the matter?"

The mother hated to say.

"I know why it is, mother!"

She went to the closet and opened the door. She pointed to a black bottle on a shelf.

"That is it, mother."

The mother nodded her head.

"It is growing on him, Nannie. He does not think so, but he drinks more than he used to, and he drinks often. He will lose his place on the road the next thing."

The fumes of the liquor he had just taken escaped from the closet into the room.

"He thinks people don't know, but they can't help knowing; just as the smell of it is coming out of the closet the trouble gets out, and everybody knows it, Nannie, you can't hide it."

What could Nannie do? She resolved to do one thing the next day, though she made up her mind with fear and trembling.

When the engineer went to the closet the next day, he saw the toy flag beside the bottle, red beside the black, the danger signal near the brink of death. At first he pretended not to notice it, save that he said: "Oh, here is your toy up here! Take it child, somebody got it here by accident." Then he poured his drink out of the bottle into a glass, and drank it. Wasn't he going to pay any more attention to the danger signal than that?

"Oh, papa," sobbed Nannie, running to him, "don't—you—think—there—is—danger?" How angry he was.

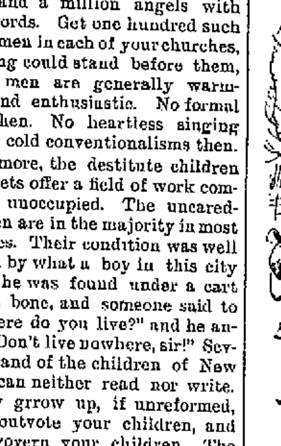
"Nannie," he said sternly, "never do that again. Your father don't need instructions from his family."

He strode out of the house in wrath. After dinner that day Nannie thought she would walk out upon the railroad track. She was feeling unhappy, and the woods beside the railroad track were beautiful and pleasant.

"Nannie," called a voice when she had started. It was her mother.

"I am going to the woods, you know you said I might. I asked you."

"I know it, but you wait and I'll go too."



NANNIE FLAGS THE TRAIN.

"Oh, good!"

Nannie's mother needed the rest of the cool, shadowy woods. She was troubled, and the bottle on the shelf was the cause of her anxiety. She was worried about her husband.

"Oh, look!" said her mother, when they had reached the track, bordering the woods. This side "the big curve," as it was called, a heavy bowlder had rolled down a bank and lodged upon the iron rail near it. A rain in the night had loosened the rock.

"Hark!" Toot-t-t!

It was the whistle of the locomotive of the three o'clock train thundering across an out-of-town road just beyond the curve.

"It is father's train, mother! I've got my flag!" called Nannie, as down the track she ran.

"Oh, can't I shove this thing off the rail?" moaned the poor, anxious mother. "I'll try."

She tugged away at the bowlder in vain. It refused to budge.

Down the track flew Nannie.

"Oh, it's coming!" she moaned. Yes, round the curve drove and rumbled and roared and thundered the three o'clock train.

"Ned," said the engineer to the fireman, "what is that on the track—I—I—?"

He did not want to confess all he knew. He had been drinking, and his eyes refused to give clear, distinct testimony.

"Whew!" shouted the fireman. "A little gal waving a red flag!"

Oh, how the whistle sounded "down brakes!" and the ponderous train came to a halt just in time.

"My poor little Nannie!" said the engineer, when he had stepped from his cab.

Many rushed from the train. A big crowd gathered about the little girl with her little danger signal, and called for her story. She gave it modestly.

"Three cheers for our rescuer!" shouted a voice.

"Hoo-ror! Hoo-ror! Hoo-ror!" rang out the cheers. "We must do something for the gal," said a man. "Pass around the hat!" The hat went around to a good purpose.

One other person said he must do something for Nannie. It was the engineer. Before he started his train again, the bowlder having been quickly rolled away by the train men, Nannie received a slip of paper. A promise was written on it. "God being my helper, Nannie, I won't touch liquor any more. Your sorrowful, thankful father."—Rev. Edward A. Rand, in Good Things.

USE OF TOBACCO.

What it Costs This Nation, and the Attendant Evils.

During the year 1894 the people of the United States spent for tobacco the enormous sum of $535,000,000. If the population is 70,000,000 then we spent an average of nearly $8 for each man, woman and child in the nation. But the women and children as a rule do not use tobacco. Therefore this vast sum is spent in one year for a useless and hurtful article by the men.

If the loss were simply one of dollars and cents it would be severe enough, but we all know that the use of tobacco is injurious to the physical man and harmful to him intellectually. Physicians tell us that tobacco is a harmful drug and that its constant use is injurious in many ways. While we are not of those that place tobacco alongside of liquor and insist that it is as harmful, we do believe that the tobacco habit is not only filthy and expensive, but injurious to those who are addicted to its use. In many cases, especially with boys and young men, the tobacco habit leads to the use of liquor. But for tobacco there are multitudes who would never have acquired an appetite for strong drink.

The fact that many who use tobacco are total abstainers from liquor does not affect our statement a particle, for though there are many tobacco users who do not drink liquor, it is the exception to find a drinker who does not also use tobacco.—Lever.

THEIR OWN GRAVE DIGGERS.

How Gen. Scott Punished Drunkenness During a Cholera Epidemic.

Gen. Scott was in command at Rock Island when the cholera broke out there, and, after various injunctions in his order as to sobriety and cleanliness, he added this curious paragraph, which was recently printed in the Magazine of American History: "In addition to the foregoing, the senior surgeon present recommends the use of flannel underclothing, and woolen stockings: but the commanding general, who has seen much of disease, knows that it is intemperance which, in the present state of the atmosphere, generates and spreads the calamity, and that when once spread, good and temperate men are likely to take infection.

"He therefore peremptorily commands that every soldier or ranger who shall be found drunk or sensibly intoxicated after the publication of this order be compeled, as soon as his strength will permit, to dig a grave at a suitable burying place, large enough for his own reception, as such a grave can not fail soon be wanted for the drunken man himself or some drunken companion. This order is given as well to serve for the punishment of drunkenness as to spare good and temperate men the labor of digging graves for their worthless companions."

A POINT FOR THE INDIANS.

It Is Thought To Them Is Due the Credit of the First Temperance Society.

A writer in the Voice has been trying to find out who got up the first temperance society. He has found among some old records in Pennsylvania the following papers, which leads him to think that the credit belongs to the Indians:

ALLEGHANY, March 15, 1737

This day we held a council and it was by the showour's in general that whatever rum is in our towns shall be broken and spilled and not drank, and whoever shall bring any rum or any sort of strong liquor into our towns, Indian or white man, let it be more or less, it shall be all broken and spilled in the presence of the whole town, wheresoever it is brought and four men are appointed for every town to see that there is no rum or strong liquor brought into our towns, and to have it for the term of four years from date.

[Signed] LAYPAREAWAH, Opahasas' Son,
NENCHÜNOKER, Deputy King,
COYEAOOLINSE, Chief Council,
and 97 others.

Medical Opinion of Alcohol.

The following synopsis of the medical and scientific attitude concerning alcohol is taken from the Journal of the American Medical association

1—Alcohol is a poison.
2—Is not assimilated, but is thrown off unchanged.
3—Disturbs physiological processes and lays the foundation for disease
4—Does not stimulate or strengthen, but depresses and weakens.
5—As it is not assimilated, it can not be a food
6—Disturbs every physiological process, and therefore can not be a medicine.
7—There is no disease that can not be better treated without than with it

Preserving Mistakes in Alcohol.

A bone taken from the body of Congressman Sickles on the battlefield is said to be preserved in the national medical museum, Washington, where he may view it whenever he desires. If we could only preserve our mistakes in alcohol and look at them once in awhile "it wad frae mony a blunder free us, and foolish notion." So says the Baptist Union. Anyone who travels the streets of our cities can see scores of men who are "preserving their mistakes in alcohol," and sad indeed is the outcome.—Christian Inquirer.

Selfishness of Civilization.

The evils which flow from the use of intoxicating drinks are spreading wherever the hand of civilized man can reach. The selfishness which members of Christian nations allow themselves to show, in commercial transactions of this kind, is glaring and inexcusable. Callousness to suffering and to the ruin of soul and body is strikingly illustrated in the fact just stated authoritatively, that among the spoils recently captured from an African chief were seven thousand cases of Rotterdam gin.—Presbyterian Observer.

Children of Inebriates.

Alcoholism plays a very important part by way of transmitting from parent to offspring not only a longing for the use of alcoholic liquors, but various neurotic conditions as well. I call to mind at this time two cases in which children, begotten while the father was in a state of intoxication, were not only idiotic, but had the same actions and ways, so far as it was possible to imitate him, as the father had when he was in a state of intoxication.—A. B. Freeman, M. D.

BITS AND BREVITIES.

THE mayor of Mt Vernon, Ind., who is a Methodist, has closed the saloons of that place on Sunday.

A WISE rule is that of the St. Joseph (Mo.) board of education, which expels any pupil found smoking cigarettes.

WITHIN twenty-four hours at Christmas nearly five hundred arrests for drunkenness were made in Philadelphia.

THE people of Great Britain are said to consume less tobacco per head than those of any other civilized country

HARD times in the colony of Victoria have had the effect of reducing the drink bill from £6,700,000 in 1891, to £3,700,000 in the last year

MORE men are voluntarily impoverished in one year by strong drink than are made poor in a lifetime by unjust and oppressive legislation.—Nebraska State Journal (Rep)

THE bishop of London, presiding at a recent pledge-signing meeting in Exeter hall, stated that he felt bound for the sake of example to become a total abstainer.

SCOTLAND has 183 parishes in which there are no licensed dramshops. In one of these, the parish of Keir, Dumfriesshire, there is a population of 639 and only 9 paupers.

A PLEDGE-SIGNING campaign was instituted by the National Temperance league at the beginning of the year, which has awakened much activity in English temperance circles.

RELIGIOUS MATTERS.

THE SPIRIT OF GOD.

I do not see Thee, yet when eve's last sigh
Is breathed o'er vale and hill,
And darkness slowly deepens the sky,
And all the world is still
Thy vision dawning on my inward sight,
Fills all my soul with light

I do not hear Thee speak, yet in the hour
When worldly thoughts arise
And o'er my soul those brooding shadows lower
That hide Thee from mine eyes
A still small voice, too faint for mortal ear,
Tells me that Thou art near

I can not touch the hand that ruleth Heaven,
Yet in this vale of tears,
When hope lies shattered, and my soul is riven
With desolating fears,
I need but ask for comfort and for grace,
To feel Thy warm embrace

Light of my soul, sweet Counsellor and wise,
Friend in adversity!
Within my heart can brighter hope arise
Than to abide with Thee
Oh lead me to Thy home of love and rest,
And make me truly blest!
—Rev John Reid M A in Sunday Magazine.

ABOUT OUR TROUBLES.

The Coming of the New Ones Relieves the Pressure of the Old.

It has been said of Dr. Holmes that one of the most delightful things about him was his "delicate enjoyment of himself." He treated himself as a third person, and found that he could be as interesting to himself as others were. It seldom occurs to most persons that they may amuse, instruct and interest themselves. The discovery has its dangers, and may result in making us more interesting to ourselves than anyone else is. But is to be doubted if a man ever becomes very attractive to other people without having first been interesting to himself. Interesting persons are always interested persons, and nothing so quickly makes one a bore as to be easily bored. Those men and women who have had "a delicate enjoyment of themselves" have been elevated by general consent to places of honor in literature, and their thoughts about themselves have become thoughts about ourselves The failure of many a writer has been that he never took the pains to enjoy his own thoughts before he expected other people to enjoy them. Emerson, after seeing Europe, said he found it all in Concord when he came home; and, likewise, a man returns from reading novels and other people's reflections to find the highways and byways of his own life as picturesque and unending and unusual as any other.

The troubles of others have a glamor about them as they are written out in one form or another, but our own are regarded as dull, dry troubles, to be gotten away from as quickly as possible. But when a man, having found that troubles are bound to come, makes up his mind that he may as well get some pleasant philosophy out of them, they begin to interest him. Chalmers preached a great sermon on the "Expulsive Power of a New Affection," and an English preacher has recently elaborated the "Explosive Power of a New Convention." There is also, strange as it may seem, a relieving power in a new trouble. Many have, no doubt, found the blessing of it, who never thought it out into satisfactory words.

The experience of having some disturbance enter the mind and continue there, of being half conscious of it even when the mind is engaged on other things, is common to all men. The thought goes round and round, like the whirl of a dervish dance, until the mind is in a positive ecstasy of trouble If bids fair never to release us, and we can not reason our way out of it. And then, at length, without having logically disposed of it, without any new light being thrown on the entanglement, you find yourself in the midst of a new trouble, and, after brooding over it for some time, you suddenly realize that the former trouble has no longer any effect upon you. The new trouble has exercised the old one, and you have experienced the restfulness of a new trouble After hunting in vain for the first disturbance, one enters into the new one with considerable composure A glance over the docket of worries entered weeks ago shows that most of them have refused to follow up their suit, and are defaulted. Having found this much philosophy in his troubles, some curiosity arises as to the trouble next in order, and you feel toward it a relic-hunter's fondness.

To get along with annoyances in this world it is not necessary to become callous, but simply to shift the gearing of one's sensitiveness. A man much among people, and resolved to get along with them somehow, hits at last upon the museum method; and when a new species of person likely to annoy him comes along, he classifies him down intellectually on his appropriate cardboard, and congratulates himself on the possession of a new specimen. Then, too, when a man comes to look over the collections of more fortunate brethren, and see how full they are compared with his, he feels quite humble because of the gaps left in his own. One is so likely to grow conceited over his troubles, and think he has a finer assortment than others! Those collections which are open to the public seven days a week are likely to be far less complete than those in the possession of some private person who lets only a few choice spirits in to see them now and then.

People are not half thankful for their troubles, because they are so unsystematic about them. Systematic benevolence has relieved the givers of the shocks their lack of system formerly gave them. To give once for the whole year would frighten us. To have one large worry for the year would be unbearable. The soul needs a rotation of worries as much as the soil needs a rotation of crops. The same worry gets very monotonous. A man who has only one or two has his limitations. It is restful to change them In the course of the day, it is invaluable to have a half-dozen or so change back and forth between.

Richter says that "God has an infinite sense of humor." Hardly a theologian has hinted at it. Unless one feels on very loving terms with God, the saying shocks him a little at first. And yet it is just the touch of surprise that many a faith needs. Sensitive as we all are, we should all be willing to have the Divine sense of humor exercised at our expense. It draws us and warms us toward God to feel that in some exalted way He too possesses and uses one of our most wholesome gifts. The Divine sense of humor! What a daring phrase! An Oxford theologian has recently said that "the higher religion becomes, the more anthropomorphic in its profounder humanization of God." When our worries have touched our own sense of humor—when we have seen how alien they were to the real business of life, and how importantly they have masqueraded before us—it does seem hard to deny to God our own ability to enjoy the amusing side of ourselves. And the more amused men are at themselves, the better balance and the clearer head they will keep for what is really serious.—S. S. Times.

—No heavenward progress can be made by those who are not in downright earnest. "The kingdom of Heaven suffereth violence, and the violent take it by force."

KNOWLEDGE AND DUTY.

How the One Is the Direct Out-Working of the Other.

A duty performed is a key which unlocks the door of the house of knowledge. The reason why some Christians are so ignorant as they are of much which they might know of Divine truth, is because they fail to perform certain duties which are related to such truth. John Ruskin well says: "Every duty we omit obscures some truth we should have known." There is great significance in these words of Christ: "Knock, and it shall be opened unto you." Here duty and revelation are inseparably connected. First comes the duty—"knock"; then comes the revelation—"it shall be opened unto you." The knocking brings an opened door, an opened room and free access to its contents. You can not get the knowledge without the performance of the duty. The greatest doers of the will of God are they who know most of His will and of His truth. Hence it is that prayer alone, however, earnest and persistent it may be, does not suffice to give us all the knowledge of God and His truth which we may have, and ought to have. Prayer must be supplemented by the active, intelligent fulfillment of all duties which God enjoins upon us, if we would get at much of the knowledge which is essential to a well-rounded, healthy Christian Life.—C. H. Wetherbe, in Christian Work.

GETTING LIGHT FROM CHRIST.

Christian Fellowship Is a Poor Thing If Christ Be Not the Center and Source of Life.

Two burnished reflectors can radiate the brightness of one to the other if there be a light between them. But, if each only reflects from the other there can be no illumination; because neither furnishes any supply of light. So two Christians reciprocating each other's affection will make but a poor exhibit of brotherly love, unless they have Christ between them as the center and source of their life. We speak contemptuously of mutual admiration between friends, as we ought. And there is just as little to admire in mutual fellowship among Christians, unless Christ be in the midst of them as the center of that fellowship. To exhort one another, to comfort one another, and to love one another, are all most solemn duties. But where will be the profit in them unless Christ be the central theme, and His grace and glory the central objects of our admiration and praise? The cherubim stood with "their faces one toward another;" but the mercy seat was between them. And it was upon faces bending in eager gaze upon those "things which the angels desire to look into" that the glory of God was reflected. And, brethren, if we get any cheer or brightness from looking into each other's faces, and communing with each other in the services of God's house, it will be because Christ stands in the midst of us, the object of all our meditations and the fountain of all our joys.—B. J. Gordan, D. D.

MADE ONE IN CHRIST.

How the Spirit of Christ Obliterates and Belittles All Minor Differences

The lifting up of Christ for all men, and the putting of the spirit of Christ into men, obliterates and belittles all other differences. There is neither Jew nor Greek, circumcision nor uncircumcision, Barbarian, Scythian, bond nor free, where men are made one in Christ Jesus. United above by this exalting characteristic that Christ died for them and lives in them, all minor differences sink into nothingness, as the varying statures of men are obliterated to the consciousness of him, who sees them crawling and sprawling on the street, as he looks upon them from the top of a ten-story building. That Christ should put His thought upon man, that He should redeem and deliver him, this greatens him in his own estimation and gives him honor among the angels. No man sees truly the worth of himself or of his follow until he looks at him through the love and the cross of Jesus Christ. As honored of God, and as made an associate king and priest with Christ, man attains to his true dignity.—Christian Enquirer

Evidence of Moral Depravity.

It is a mournful evidence of our own depravity that, when those who have professed to be Christians and have been prominent in the church are found guilty of sin, there is a kind of gratification felt in their downfall. We may not rejoice in iniquity, but even those who have been accounted friends and considered themselves so, seem to have a pleasure in the humiliation and sorrow which moral tergiversation insures. To "weep with those that weep" is not a common habit, if men or women weep because of their own lapses from right.—Christian Inquirer.

Sealed Orders.

It is a beautiful saying from one of our poets, who, speaking of our birth, says: "Every soul leaves port under sealed orders. We can not know whither we are going or what we are to do till the time comes for breaking the seal." But I can tell you something more beautiful than this. Every regenerated soul sets out on its voyage with an invisible Captain on board, who knows the nature of our sealed orders from the outset, and who will shape our entire voyage accordingly, if we will only trust Him.—B. J. Gordon, D. D.

Gain of Unselfishness.

Work for others is the best work for ourselves. If we exert ourselves unselfishly for others, we may be of service to them; but, whether we are or not, we ourselves are sure to be benefited in the effort. The man who lives wholly for himself is of no use to anybody. Only the man who includes others in his plans and efforts is of service to others or to himself.—S. S. Times

One Who Is Largely Dead.

A blind man or a deaf man is a man partly dead, for the reason and to the extent that he is out of touch with the world about him. A selfish man or a stingy man is a man largely dead, and for the same reason.—United Presbyterian.

A Preacher's Rarer Virtue.

Higher praise can hardly be spoken of a preacher than to say that he always knows when to stop If there is a rarer virtue, it is, perhaps, to stop when one knows that he ought to.—United Presbyterian.

THE BIBLE AND THE PREACHER.

Pertinent Truths Selected from the Columns of the Ram's Horn.

If dust settles on your Bible, sin will get into your heart.

When a bad man reads the Bible, the devil turns the leaves.

God's most effective preachers are not always sent to the pulpit.

The preacher may be locked up, but his Bible can't be kept in prison.

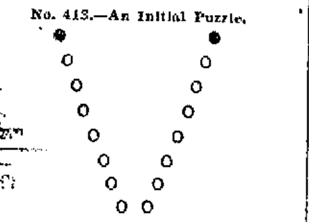
Preachers are scarce who do not think they can do the most for the Lord where the pay is best.

A revival meeting is sure to drag when people can see clear across the house that the preacher is not expecting much.

Who will have the highest place in Heaven—the man who did the biggest preaching, or the one who suffered most for Christ?

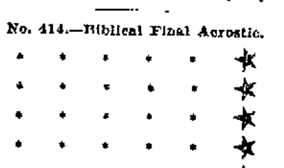


No. 413.—An Initial Puzzle.



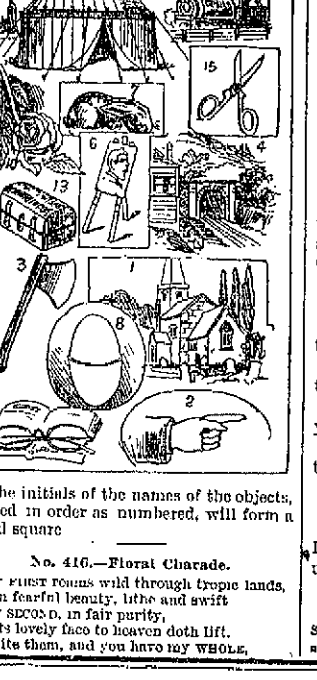
The first slant represents the name of a chemist who was a diligent seeker of the philosopher's stone; the second slant, also of nine, is the name of a considerable number of saints, two at least of whom were martyred; the whole, the initial of a festival established in England, Scotland and France about the fifteenth century and very popular at court. It was introduced in America at an early day.

No. 414.—Biblical Final Acrostic.



The first horizontal of six stars represents the name of a woman of Joppa who was "full of good works." The second of six, a Christian woman addressed jointly with Philemon and Archippus in one of the epistles of Paul The third, a beautiful Jewish maiden who averted a great calamity from her people. The fourth, the eldest of the three daughters born to Job after the restoration of his prosperity. The fifth, the mother of a prophet and judge He was also the founder of the first regular institutions of religious instruction and communities for the purpose of education. The finals of five large stars, a beautiful woman whose name signifies "princess"

No. 415.—Pictured Word Square.



The initials of the names of the objects, placed in order as numbered, will form a word square

No. 416.—Floral Charade.

My FIRST roams wild through tropic lands,
In fearful beauty, lithe and swift
My SECOND, in fair purity,
Its lovely face to heaven doth lift.
Unite them, and you have my WHOLE,
A gorgeous flower, of such deep dye,
It seems astray from torrid climes,
Burning against our northern sky.

No. 417.—Beheadings.

1. Behead a vessel for washing and leave to declare positively
2. One of the mechanical powers and leave always
3 Having little width and leave a weapon
4. A plant and leave to permit.
5. Great fear and leave to peruse.
6. A feast and leave a flower.

A Birthday Rhyme.

Born on a Monday, fair of face;
Born on a Tuesday, full of God's grace;
Born on Wednesday, merry and glad;
Born on a Thursday, sour and sad;
Born of a Friday, godly given;
Born of a Saturday, work for a living;
Born of a Sunday, never shall want;
So there's the week and the end on't.

Only a Cold.

"I've got a cold or something in my 'cad,'" was what the simple little chappie said.

The pretty girl, with roguishness demure, replied, "Oh, it must be a cold, I'm sure!"

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 405.—Geographical Arithorems: England—E dinburgh, N-ile, G-reece, L-anark, A-tlantic, N-orwich, D-enmark.

No. 406.—A Match Trick: No answer required.

No. 407.—Hourglass: Centrals, flageolet. Crosswords: 1. Benefice. 2 Grilled. 3. Flame. 4 Ago. 5. E 6. Con. 7. Bales. 8 Calends 9. Constrain.

No. 408.—Numerical Enigma: A rolling stone gathers no moss.

No 409 —Transposition: Source, course.

No 410.—Half Square and Square:

B L A M E	C A M E L
L A T E	A D E L A
A T E	M E D E S
M E	E L E C T
E	L A S T S

No 411.—Central Acrostic: Centrals, Farragut Crosswords: 1. ProFfer. 2. BloAter. 3 ChaRiot 4. ClaRion. 5. BroAden 6 DraGged 7. FraUght. 8. CloThes

No 412 —Geographical Anagrams: 1. Port Royal sound. 2. Galveston bay. 3. Raritan bay 4. Long Island sound. 5. Gulf of Saint Lawrence. 6. Barnes sound. 7 Barents sea. 8 Gulf of Finland. 9. Peconic Bay. 10. Northumberland strait. 11 Persian gulf. 12. Albemarle sound. 13 Strait of Juan de Fuca. 14. Bay of Honduras 15. Barnegat bay. 16. English channel 17. Sligo bay. 18. Strait of Otranto. 19 Massachusetts bay. 20. Strait of Gibraltar.

No Ground.

A professor who used to teach the grandfathers of the present generation of students objected to the pronunciation of "wound" as if it were spelled "woond," and his students used to hunt for chances to make him explain his objections One day he stopped a student who was reading to the class and said, "How do you pronounce that word?" "Wound, sir." The professor looked ugly and replied, "I have never found any ground for giving it that sound. Go on."—Household Words.

An Unfair Advantage.

Chinese Emperor—Why did you lose that battle?

General Wun Run—The Japanese attacked us in our rear.

"I was informed that they attacked you in front."

"Y-e-s, but that was our rear when they got there."—New York Weekly.

Not Likely to Be.

Modern Mother—It's very sad, but I'm afraid poor Jane will never be popular in society.

Friend—Indeed!

Modern Mother—Yes. She's got such silly old fashioned ideas about always speaking the truth.—Ally Sloper.

Fruit House Prices for 1895.

The unsettled condition of the financial question continues to disturb the trade of the country. Nothing is prospering but the Gold Bug and the bond holder. All other interests are languishing. Some ask how long will it last? Let them look back to twenty years ago and they will find it lasted then four long years. The same cause for the trouble then was as now—tinkering with the money question. Then they knocked out the Greenback. Now they have knocked out Silver. Let them restore silver to be as free as gold, then prosperity will return These depressions have produced many changes in values, none more so than in the Sugar interests. The Louisiana planters are not getting enough for their sugar to pay for the labor in producing it. We now sell a most excellent New Orleans Sugar at 3c per lb. A few years ago 6c was considered cheap for Sugar not nearly as good.

SUGAR QUOTATIONS:

Nice Yellow N. O, 3c lb. Standard Granulated, 4c lb.
Clarified N. O., 3½c lb. Standard A, 4c lb.

All hard Sugars Cut Loaf and Crushed, 4½c per lb. No one will miss it now laying in an extra 100 pounds of Sugar, or even a barrel at these prices will prove a good investment.

COFFEE IS ALSO ON THE DOWN GRADE.

We have just made a reduction of 2c per lb, The best No. 1 Rio we now sell at 18c. The best Roasted Rio at 22c. All packages in 1 lb papers at 22c, This includes Jersey, King Bee, Arm and Hammer, Leverings, Silver Spoon and our own Bulk Roasted. The Java and Mocha are unchanged. This makes little difference, as not much of them is used. Java, Green, 27c; Roasted, 32c. Mocha, Green, 30c; Roasted, 35c per lb. The Green Coffee at 18c is much the best. People in this case see what they are buying. Not so in the Package Goods, which is very often of an inferior grade and often poorly roasted.

TEAS.

Little change since last report. The Chinese and Japanese war has kept the market stiff, however, no advance in price. As the market is an extensive one that, notwithstanding the war, free shipments are arriving from both China and Japan. Teas at these prices are much more economical than Coffee. A 20c Tea will go twice as far as a 20c pound of Coffee. Our Tea trade has grown to large proportions. We continue to sell at low prices. We purchased direct of the importer and sell direct to our customers, in this way saving to our customers the profits of the jobber and wholesale merchants, which are at least 10 to 15c per pound each. This our customers receive the benefit of, hence the explanation of our ability to sell so cheap:

Young Hyson, extra good, 20c. Uncolored Japan, 20c, 30; best, 50c.
Young Hyson, choice, 30c; best 50c. English Breakfast, 30c; best, 50c.
Imperial, extra choice, 30c; best, 50c. Oolong, extra Black Tea, 30c; best, 50c.
Gunpowder, extra, 30c; best, 50c. Tea Dust, 15c lb.

SYRUPS ARE 10c A GALLON LOWER.

The Golden Drip, we formerly sold at 40c, is now 30c gallon; New Orleans Molasses, we sell the dark at 15c gallon; the light at 35c gallon. This is 5c gallon lower than we ever sold at. Sorghum 35c gallon.

WINES AND LIQUORS.

So in Wines for medical use we have reduced them 25c per gallon. California Wines, the best Angelica, Muscatel, Blackberry and Sherry down to $1.00 per gallon, our former price was $1.25 gallon; Port wine and Kelly Island Catawba, best quality, down to 80c per gallon; this is 20c lower: Alcohol, double strength and pure $3 00 gallon. Scotch Ale, Dublin and London Porter, 20c bottle. Whisky per gallon, $1.00, $1 25, $1.40, $1.75, the Old 76, $2.50 per gallon. Brandy, Gin and Kuemmel, $1.00, $1 50 and $1.75 gallon.

Castor Oil, Neatsfoot Oil, Linseed Oil.

Castor Oil put down to 80c gallon. This is a reduction of 20c; Fish Oil, 60c gallon; Neatsfoot Oil, 60c gallon; Machine Oil, dark, 20c gallon; yellow, 30c gallon; Linseed Oil, Raw, 60c gallon; Boiled, 60c gallon; No. 1 Lard Oil, 60c gallon

Tobacco, Smoking and Chewing—Cigars, Etc.

Horse Shoe, per lb, 43c; A. B. C. Plug, 25c; J. T. Plug, 36 lb; Tico Plug, 23c Plug. Smoking, Sweet Briar, 35c lb; Sweet Conqueror, 18c lb; Mail Pouch, 35c lb; Cigars, Royal Seal, 65c box; Artistics 65c box; C. C. $1.15 box; New Idea 30c box; Good Cigars 50c box.

Canned Goods—Domestic and California.

Home-Packed Tomatoes, the very best, 3 pound Cans, only 7c Can; Corn, Home-Packed in 2-pound Cans, 7c Can; Mistletoe Corn, New York packing, extra Selected Sweet Corn, 12c can; String Beans, 7c can; Boston Baked Beans in 3-pound cans, 10c; Pumpkins, Home-Pack, nice 3-pound Yellow Goods, 8c can; Pie Peaches, 8c can.

CALIFORNIA CANNED GOODS.

California 3-pound Peaches, the nicest we ever had, most excellent goods, only 15c can; four years ago 25c was considered cheap. Also California Apricots, can 14c; Green Gages, can 12c; Egg Plums, can 12c; Cherries, can 16c.

CALIFORNIA DRIED FRUITS.

The trade in them of late years have driven out all other goods. They are so much richer than all other Dried Fruits. Best California Dried Peaches, 10c lb; California Apricots, 10c per lb; California Pears, 10c lb; California Prunes, 12c lb; California Plums, 7c lb; California Raisins, 5c lb; extra large, 7c lb; Layers, 8c lb.

CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS.

We have devoted the corner room especially to Oil Cloths and Carpets. We carry an immense stock and can suit all classes of wants from a 12c carpet to $1. Our All Wool at 48c is well worth 65c. Floor Oil Cloth from 20c yard up to the Linoleum at $1 yard. Rugs and Mats. Also Chinese Matting from 9c yard to 30c yard. On all these goods, just like the groceries, we guarantee to save our customers at least 20c on the dollar. Please call and see for yourself.

FORT WAYNE FRUIT HOUSE.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The Evening Sentinel.

SATURDAY, MARCH 9, 1895.

THE PARTING GUEST.

WASHINGTON BIDS GOODBY TO THE FIFTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

Notes About the Departing Guests—The Rugged Brown, the Handsome Black, the Humorous Simpson, the Happy Bryan and the Serious Springer.

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, March 5.—"Welcome the coming, speed the parting guest." The maxim is as good in politics as in social affairs, and Washington is very much alive to it today. The Fifty-third congress is gone, and the resident population already look forward anxiously—shall I say hungrily?—to the Fifty-fourth. It is only as an organization that the Fifty-third is gone. The town is still very much alive with the members, most of them flying about like suddenly beheaded hens. They are shipping documents by the ton and burning old letters by the basketful. Their families are packing up and paying last calls, and all are rushing the cabs between hotel and station. There are some lowering looks and many sad farewells, as there has been a political sweep that is a sweep, and scores of these gentlemen who have served together for two congresses feel that they shall not meet here again as members. It is with all sorts of feelings and various degrees of regret that we bid goodby to the rugged Jason Brown, the handsome General Black and his solid colleague, Mr. Hunter, to the serious but good hearted Springer, the genial Clark, the dryly humorous Simpson and the irascible Bland.

Bryan, Bland and Clark.

All these and many more talk with great freedom of their immediate future, and it really cheers a fellow up to note how optimistic they are. Mr. Bryan goes to practice his profession at Lincoln in the confident hope that the political triumph of the silverites cannot be long delayed, and that he will return here with the honors of a conquering hero. It was worth a dollar to see him the day that the papers had full accounts of the action of the German reichstag in favor of an international bimetallic conference. He smiled all over, even to the wrinkles in his clothes, and "it did him good clear down to his fetlocks," as the ranchers in his state say. He never held an elective office till chosen to the Fifty second congress and makes no secret of the fact that he is proud of his success and dearly loves political life. Champ Clark, too, has not the slightest doubt that he will be here again in two years, or four at the furthest. Mr. Bland is going into the lecture field, and it is on the boards that there is to be a long series of joint debates between him and Representative Harter of Ohio on the silver question. Jerry Simpson is to take the field as an apostle of Populism and tells me that he is now confident that the forces of monetary reform will combine for 1896 in every state west of Ohio, and here is his platform verbatim as he puts it:



CONGRESSMAN N. D. SPERRY.

First.—Free coinage of silver and retirement of bank currency.

Second.—A real tariff for revenue on the principle of taxing luxuries all they will bear and leaving all absolute necessaries free.

Third.—Such governmental control of the railways as will lead by safe stages to ownership, the Pacific railways to be taken on the mortgage as a starter.

A Moral Miracle.

Of course Mr. Simpson is sorry he was defeated, but there is no retiring congressman who goes with more sublime confidence in the early triumph of his principles. It is said that Mr. Bland will be "managed" by the Brockway lecture bureau and will address clubs, lyceums and other paying bodies, but Mr. Simpson intends to take the popular chute, speaking in all places where the largest crowd of voters can hear him at the smallest expense. He says, however, that there must be another turn of the screw before the people will rise against the goldbugs; that the prices of all farm produce must go lower and mortgages press harder; that after that pressure there will suddenly begin a grand revolution, and if the example of repudiation is set it will go through the debtor nations like a prairie fire. Of course he maintains that if creditors were wise they would join with the silver men and not press debtors beyond the point of endurance, but I must not attempt to report his speeches in advance. Incidentally says Mr. Simpson: "The Wilson tariff bill has wrought a moral miracle, in that it has convinced the Republicans of the iniquity of trusts, the very existence of which they denied two or three years ago. They are down on the Sugar trust as a Democratic institution, and now both parties are in a humor to listen to the truth."

We are already acquainted with many of the coming men, and in view of recent occurrences it is amusing to recall what was said only a short time ago about an extra session. The only time I talked with Senator Voorhees about it he said: "Cleveland will never call another if he should live a thousand years, and I think a president should and hereafter will risk every evil, even to a successful impeachment, rather than call an extra session. I don't just now think of one that did not injure the president who called it unless it was that of July, 1861. It helped defeat us at the last election, but the pension business and the troops at Chicago and elsewhere are what did the job for us. The whole labor vote went against us solid, and this thing of detectives in the pension line looks to the people like hounding the pensioners. While it is true that comparatively few were hurt—very few indeed—yet it was so managed that every one felt as if the hounds were on his track. There are 10,000 pensioners in Indiana, and we had been polling nearly half of them, but this last time we didn't get 5 per cent." This is a slight digression, but it came in under the question as to whether the coming congress would investigate the pension office savagely, and the senator rather thinks it will.

A Fighting Member.

"The man who beat Billy Springer" is a subject of general inquiry, and he is a man of very varied experience indeed. Mr. Springer, by the way, came in on a flood and went out on a flood. The political revolution of 1874 came on the Republicans of that time like a clap of thunder from a clear sky. They had ruled so long and absolutely that they had got into a way of thinking that the government belonged to them, and it was years before they could forgive Mr. Springer for capturing the Lincoln district. His 20 years in congress have, one term excepted, been contemporary with those of Joe Cannon, and the two could get up a book of thrilling interest. The political revolution of 1894 brought in, in place of Mr. Springer, Hon. James Austin Connolly of Springfield, who has probably been in more big battles and held more offices than any other new member west of Indiana. He was born at Newark, N. J., in 1843, was message clerk of the Ohio senate in 1857-8-9 and was admitted to the bar in that state while a minor, literally going in while he was young. He went to Illinois to practice law as soon as age would allow, enlisted in 1862 and fought his way up to a lieutenant coloneley. Since the war he has been a member of the legislature twice, United States district attorney twice, solicitor of the United States treasury and divers other things and whenever a candidate has run ahead of his ticket, and yet he is only 5 feet 5 inches high and anything but a formidable looking gentleman.

Hon. Vespasian Warner, the new man from the Thirteenth Illinois, also has a very remarkable military record, as he was in 13 great battles and a number of little affairs, but has held comparatively few civil offices. All the retiring Missourians and the defeated of the southwest generally are optimistic, but Illinois is blue, and Indiana is quite bowed down indeed. It is on the cards that Mr. Springer is to be well cared for by the president, but the Indiana men have guarded against disappointment by not expecting anything. If you want enthusiasm, however, the hottest kind of enthusiasm, and want it by the balloonful, call on the new men from Indiana, for they have it on tap. They are more than confident that the Democratic party of that state is laid out cold and stiff, hopelessly split on the financial question and not to come up again in this generation. They are very young. Their talk reminds me of what we heard at the close of the war and after the defeat of Greeley.

The New and the Old.

The baby of the delegation is Hon. J. Frank Hanly of the Ninth district, who will be 32 years old before the next house convenes. His friends at Williamsport tell me that his father was too poor to buy books or educate him, and that he learned to read chiefly by means of a "History of the Civil War," which he largely committed to memory, to the great astonishment of the neighbors. He worked on a farm and in a sawmill and went to school of winters till he became a teacher, was elected to the state senate and was nominated last year because there was a deadlock among the older candidates. It is only one of many proofs of the wonderful possibilities of American politics.

That state will put in a pretty strong claim to lead in the soldierly representation. Hon. Jacob D. Leighty of the Twelfth district was one of Lew Wallace's famous zouaves and was in 12 important battles. It is a pleasure to add that he has since succeeded in making money. Hon. Jethro A. Hatch of the Tenth made a fine record as a surgeon in the army. Hon. Jesse Overstreet of the Fifth was only a year old when the war began, but he has made up for it by being a most watchful supporter of the interests of soldiers. Hon. George W. Faris, who laid out Mr. Brookshire, was also too young for military duty, and, as to Hon. George W. Steele, he has been in congress before, and everybody knows his good military record. Nearly all the retiring members from the eastern states will go back to their profession or business, though it is hinted that Mr. Tracey of Albany will go into the cabinet if there should ever be a vacancy. "Ben Bolt" English says that he will go into literature pure and simple and try hard to make people forget that he ever wrote such stuff as "Ben Bolt."

New England Members.

The new men from New England have all had experience in public life in some shape, and the most experienced of the lot in politics is Hon. Nehemiah D. Sperry of New Haven, who will represent much more than a mere district—namely, a long line of strictly Puritan ancestry, at least two extinct political parties and a tolerably strong A. P. A. sentiment—and is besides quite a character. He is 67 years old and was postmaster of New Haven over 25 years. He began political life as a Whig and in 1854 became the state leader of those then called "Know Nothing," but later the American party, and was leader of the delegation to the convention which nominated Filmore, but when the southern men got a platform to suit them he bolted and supported Fremont. One of President Lincoln's first appointments was to name Mr. Sperry postmaster of New Haven, and that place he held till removed by Cleveland, but came in again under Harrison. During all those years he has been active in every Republican movement, and his fight for the Bible in the schools has made his name known to all who are interested in that question. It is no exaggeration to call him a walking encyclopedia of the political history of Connecticut for the past 50 years.

J. B. PARKE.

The Tiny Princess.

There died just a short time ago in New York city a little lady who is said to have been the smallest grownup person of her sex—the Princess Pauline of Holland. She was 18 years old, 17 inches high and weighed just 8½ pounds. The princess was born at Ossendrecht, Holland, to which country her tiny body has been sent back for burial. She was the seventh child in a family of 13 children, her brothers and sisters being of the ordinary size. Not only was the princess well formed and attractive; but, unlike many tiny people, who are apt to have a temper out of proportion to their size, she was very gentle and sweet in disposition and manners, so that many mourn the untimely taking off of the midget. She was a professional dancer and gymnast.

A Brave Chaplain.

It was customary when Queen Anne was dressing for prayers to be read in the anteroom, and once her majesty gave orders for the door to be shut while she changed her things, whereupon the chaplain stopped. The queen immediately sent to ask why he did not proceed, to which he replied that he "would not whistle the word of God through the keyhole."

One Way.

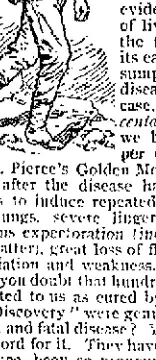
"Do you have much trouble with your help, Mrs. Penguin?" asked Mrs. Waglum.

"Not a bit," said Mrs. Penguin.

"Why, how do you avoid it?" said Mrs. Waglum in astonishment.

"I don't keep any," said Mrs. Penguin.—New York Sun.

THE ONWARD MARCH



of Consumption is stopped short by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. If you haven't waited beyond reason, there's complete recovery and cure.

Although by many believed to be incurable, there is the evidence of hundreds of living witnesses to the fact that, in all its earlier stages, consumption is a curable disease. Not every case, but a large percentage of cases, and we believe, fully 98 per cent. are cured by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, even after the disease has progressed so far as to induce repeated bleedings from the lungs, severe lingering cough with copious expectoration (including tubercular matter), great loss of flesh and extreme emaciation and weakness.

Do you doubt that hundreds of such cases reported to us as cured by "Golden Medical Discovery" were genuine cases of that dread and fatal disease? You need not take our word for it. They have, in nearly every instance, been so pronounced by the best and most experienced home physicians, who have no interest whatever in misrepresenting them, and who were often strongly prejudiced and advised against a trial of "Golden Medical Discovery," but who have been forced to confess that it surpasses, in curative power over this fatal malady, all other medicines with which they are acquainted. Nasty cod-liver oil and its filthy "emulsions" and mixtures, had been tried in nearly all these cases and had either utterly failed to benefit, or had only seemed to benefit a little for a short time. Extract of malt, whiskey, and various preparations of the hypophosphites had also been faithfully tried in vain.

The photographs of a large number of those cured of consumption, bronchitis, lingering coughs, asthma, chronic nasal catarrh and kindred maladies, have been skillfully reproduced in a book of 160 pages which will be mailed to you, on receipt of address and six cents in stamps. You can then write those cured and learn their experience. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

NEW SPRING STYLES.

REVIVAL OF THE POCKET AND WHITE CHEMISETTE.

Tricot Bids Fair to Become Popular—New Ducks and Ginghams Are Made Up as Carefully as Silk—New Gigot Sleeves. Dresses For Girls.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, March 7.—Two things have struck me this week as being new and good. One is the revival of the white chemisette and vest front for late spring gowns, and the other is that pockets are now put where they can be seen and used. It is not a crime now to have a pocket put where it can be of some service without causing so much gymnastic exercise. Pockets are set on gowns and are made of dress material or velvet. In case the dress has revers, trimming or sleeves of a color or material contrasting with the original of the dress, these accessories are of the trimming, whatever it is. A gown shown yesterday had a wide band of heavy armure silk around the bottom, and there was a rolling collar of the same made flat and meeting a little below the bust line. The pockets were cut shield shape and fastened to the outside of the skirt and ornamented with three flat gilt buttons. There were cuffs of velvet. The vest was invisible, but the shirt front was shown much more than is usual. The collars to these are made to turn down, but they are very high, and there is a soft little tie, generally of some bright color. The dress mentioned was of apple green tricot. I may mention here that I have seen quite a number of tricot gowns this week.



CHILDREN'S COSTUMES.

There are many ways of showing the pockets. Some have stitched straps overlapping the openings, and some have embroidery or perhaps a fancy jet ornament. The corners of the white and scalloped handkerchiefs are always shown.

Some of the new gowns are very striking, not to say daring, in design. I noticed today a black grosgrain with a full godet skirt. Around the bottom was a wide band of white broadcloth, sloped up about 18 inches high on the right side. The corsage was made of the same, and so was the lower part of the sleeves. All this white surface was braided with narrow black soutache. The finishing touch to this odd combination was a wide bow at the neck, shoulder pieces and belt and sash of flame colored satin faced velvet ribbon. The hat to match was of black chip, with a crushed crown of the flame velvet, out of which rose three black empire plumes. The happy owner of this costume can know that she is seen for several blocks like a conflagration.

The beauty of the new ginghams and ducks for summer dresses passes belief. The checked ducks are more like rich silk than cotton, and the soft zephyrs are truly lovely. The check made by one thread each way, about a quarter of an inch apart, is the favorite. It makes up into jacket suits admirably and is firm and strong. It washes well also. The striped ginghams are developed into gowns pretty enough to wear anywhere, and they are made and trimmed as carefully as if they were silk. I noted one of green and white stripes where the dress depended from the yoke, which was in the form of a figaro. This part was made of white embroidery. There was a quantity of white ribbon set on this gown down the front and on the sleeves, ending under butterfly bows. There was a white stock with rosettes.

There was a dress in one window for a girl of 13 or 14 that was delightfully quaint and pretty. It was of tan cashmere, laid in box plaits all around, and it had two rows of narrow soutache braid around the bottom. There was a little shoulder cape of the cashmere braided, and over that two wide revers of tobacco brown velvet, lapping to the left and ending in a sash. The waist was quite round and opened in front. This gown was designed for street wear. For outdoors also was a coat of bottle green serge, laid in plaits, front and back, from the shoulders. It was open in front and had an inset of cardinal surah, plaited to the bust and left to fall free from there. Across the space were three pairs of loops, with silver buttons at each side. The square collar was lined with cardinal. The sleeves were cut in a new gigot shape, which left a mere cuff at the wrists. These two models could be copied in almost any combination or material.



SPRING STREET COSTUMES.

OLIVE HARPER.

OPPRESSED CUBA.

Why the People Are So Deeply Discontented With the Government.

[Special Correspondence.]

HAVANA, March 2.—The Spaniards and Cubans have been saying a good deal lately about this island being "a good cow," meaning that it has been milked and milked and milked by the mother country until it has almost nothing left but its inexhaustible soil. The telegraph has already told you that the people have again become restless because of this everlasting milking system.

To an American it seems perfectly clear that the entire machinery of this island's government was originally designed and is carried on for the sole purpose of making Cuba produce for Spain the very highest revenue possible without any reference whatever to the welfare of the Cubans themselves. It seems strange that the home government cannot understand that there is no surer way of killing the golden egg laying goose than to starve and maltreat it, yet that is exactly the course pursued toward Cuba. It is not worth while to speak in detail of the many oppressive laws and regulations enforced here, but some notion may be had of their utter paralyzing effect from the fact that hardly one fifth of the wonderfully productive soil of the country is under cultivation. One most deplorable result of so oppressive a government is an utter lack of respect for it on the part of the governed. Another is almost universal corruption on the part of the officials. Still another is the present insurrection.

Perhaps the police and detective branches of the government are as deeply honeycombed with corruption as any. It has long been a matter of general belief that in a murder case the sole aim of the police is always to get as much money as possible. If the criminal or his friends offer more money than the authorities, it is quite hopeless to expect his apprehension, and as this often happens a large number of murders go unpunished every year. It is mainly to the laxity of the police, of course, that the banditti flourish here as they do. Any Cuban can relate scores of stories of the seizure of rich citizens to be afterward held for ransom. One of the most memorable captures of this sort took place in 1888, when Senor Don Silvestre Garcia, owner of a magnificent plantation near Matanzas, was seized upon his own plantation. Garcia was the wealthiest planter in the district. At one time he was mayor of Matanzas, and he had the reputation of being one of the most kindhearted of men. He was held for a ransom of $20,000, and the affair caused an immense amount of excitement at the time.

A more usual form of extorting money from the rich is for the banditti to make threats, either by letter or in person, of impending disaster unless certain sums are periodically paid over to them. A visitor to this island who desired to explore its interior, but was afraid of the bandits, wrote not long ago to the owner of a handsome plantation saying that he should be glad to pay him a visit were it not for that fear. The planter wrote back at once informing the visitor not to be afraid. "It will be perfectly safe for you to come," he said in his letter, "for I contribute regularly, and the banditti are under promise not to molest my friends. They always keep their word, and it is better to pay them than the police, for the police demand more and never respect their promises."



GONZALO DE QUESADA, COMMANDER IN CHIEF OF THE REVOLUTIONISTS.

A few months after the abduction of Garcia a resident of Havana received an anonymous letter demanding $500, in default of which his child, as the letter said, would be beheaded. The money was to be placed under a pile of stones that very night. The man was frightened and put the money where he was directed. Then he secreted himself where he could watch the rock pile. In due time a negro woman appeared and began to search for the roll of bills. She did not get it, however, for before she had found it she was frightened away by the sound of carriage wheels. The man then recovered the money, but the next day received another letter saying that he had been careless and must place the cash in the same rock pile again, with an addition of $200. Then he notified the police, and for a wonder they arrested the woman, but for a long time after that he was in a state of constant fear lest he or some of his family should suffer severe punishment at the hands of his would be despoilers because of his conduct.

CHARLES NORTON.

Utilizing Cork.

This country imports more cork from the province of Catalonia, Spain, than does any other country of the world. Many of the cork cutters in this country are Spaniards, and they have a fine faculty of getting all out a piece of cork that it contains. After a stopper or a sole has been made the smaller clippings are powdered so that they may be used for packing glassware. In Spain particles regarded as unfit for packing are compressed into bricks that are used for building. The Spanish cork cutters of this country sometimes have considerable skill in making ornaments of cork.

His Trouble.

First Student—How is it you pay so little attention of late to your personal appearance? You should remember, "Clothes make the man."

Second Student—Yes, but I can't find a man to make the clothes.—Fliegende Blatter.

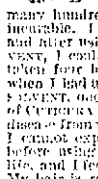
Good Reason.

"What is the use of you saying that you wish you were a barefoot boy again? You wish nothing of the sort."

"Indeed I do, though. When I was a barefoot boy, the weather was endurably warm."—Indianapolis Journal.

DREADFUL PSORIASIS

Covering Entire Body with White Scales. Suffering Fearful. Cured by Cuticura.



My disease (psoriasis) first broke out on my left cheek, spreading across my nose, and almost covering my face. It ran into my eyes, and the physician was afraid I would lose my eyesight altogether. It spread all over my head, and my hair all fell out, until I was entirely bald-headed; it then broke out on my arms and shoulders, until my arms were just one sore. It covered my entire body, my face, head, and shoulders being the worst. The white scabs fell constantly from my head, shoulders, and arms; the skin would thicken and be red and very itchy, and would crack and bleed if scratched. After spending many hundreds of dollars, I was pronounced incurable. I heard of the CUTICURA REMEDIES, and after using two bottles CUTICURA RESOLVENT, I could see a change; and after I had taken four bottles, I was almost cured; and when I had used six bottles of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, one box of CUTICURA, and one cake of CUTICURA SOAP, I was cured of the dreadful disease from which I had suffered for five years. I cannot express with a pen what I suffered before using the REMEDIES. They saved my life, and I feel it my duty to recommend them. My hair is restored as good as ever, and so is my eyesight.

MRS. ROSA KELLY, Rockwell City, Iowa.

CUTICURA WORKS WONDERS

Everything about these wonderful skin cures, blood purifiers and humor remedies, inspires confidence. They afford instant relief and speedy cure of the most torturing and disfiguring of itching, burning, scaly, skin and scalp diseases. They cleanse the blood and skin of every eruption, impurity and disease, and constitute the most effective treatment of modern times.

Sold throughout the world. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Proprietors, Boston.

"How to Cure Skin Diseases," mailed free.

PIMPLES, blackheads, red and oily skin prevented and cured by CUTICURA SOAP.

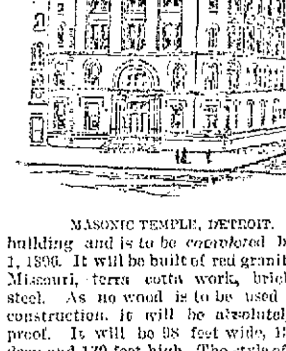
IT STOPS THE PAIN. Backache, kidney pains, weakness, rheumatism and muscular pains relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. 25c.

SECRET SOCIETIES

MASONIC.

Detroit's Magnificent New Temple—Templar and Other Notes.

Nearly 10,000 Masons participated in the ceremonies attending the laying of the cornerstone of Detroit's new temple of the order, the Knights Templars being conspicuous by their numbers and rich uniforms. At the conclusion of the laying of the stone a flock of 500 pairs of homing pigeons was released to carry the tidings to other jurisdictions. The new temple will be a magnificent seven story building and is to be completed by Jan. 1, 1896. It will be built of red granite from Missouri, terra cotta work, brick and steel. As no wood is to be used in its construction, it will be absolutely fireproof. It will be 98 feet wide, 132 feet deep and 130 feet high. The style of architecture is Romanesque. The structure at its completion will have cost $400,000, and with the paraphernalia, costumes, robes, uniforms and equipments which will be used will represent an outlay of $500,000.



MASONIC TEMPLE, DETROIT.

President Garfield had received the seventeenth degree and would have received the thirty third had not the assassin's bullet intervened.

The sun sheds its light and heat upon all without regard to nationality, caste, creed or politics, so the worshipful master, with justice and equity to all, should govern his lodge.

There are 376 subordinate lodges in Michigan.

At the annual dinner of Masonic veterans of New York the following facts were gathered: Present, 104; total age, 5,370 years; oldest present, 84 years; youngest, 48 years; average age, 61 years; total weight of Masonry assembled, 16,119 pounds; heaviest, 235 pounds; lightest, 111; average weight, 174 pounds.

The Masters' association of Toronto at their monthly meeting enjoy not only a social hour in which the interests of the craft in the city are discussed, but at each meeting a paper is read by a brother previously appointed for the purpose or by some one who volunteers the service. These papers treat of subjects touching the management of lodges, duties of officers, history and kindred topics.

M. W. E. L. Bowing is now grand master of Masons of Michigan.

One of the landmarks of the Masonic fraternity is that every candidate for its mysteries must come of his own free will and accord.

No one should be elected or appointed to office in a Masonic body who has not shown a willingness to take an active part in the work or who has not been faithful in his attendance.

The grand chapter of the state of New York has changed the tiler's title to sentinel. This applies to all chapters in the jurisdiction.

If a brother injures you and you pursue him with relentless hate and are unforgiving, where is your Masonry?

UNITED WORKMEN.

Encouraging Reports From Missouri—Grips and Passwords.

During the last six months of 1894 the increase of membership in the Missouri jurisdiction was 60 per cent greater than during the same period of 1893, and the gain from reinstatements was 70 per cent greater than of the last half of 1893, while the losses from death, suspension and withdrawal were the same.

The death rate for 1894 was 10.11; average assessments, 20; total number of deaths, 3,289.

Dr. G. I. Garrison, J. H. Holt and Frank Cruse are representatives to the supreme lodge from West Virginia.

Deducting the amount of cash on hand in the relief fund of 20 cents and a balance due from grand lodges on calls No. 13 and 14 of $959 from the total amount of relief required leaves the net amount of $354,-913.90 to be provided for in relief call No. 15.

There is a growing tendency in the A. O. U. W. favoring some change in the method of making assessments.

B'rith Abraham.

The grand lodge of the Independent Order of B'rith Abraham convened in New York. There were 388 delegates present, chiefly from New York, Ohio, Massachusetts, Connecticut, Missouri, Minnesota, New Jersey and Illinois. The election of officers resulted as follows: Emanuel Newman, grand master; Edward Cohen, deputy grand master, both of New York city; Max Truber of St. Louis, second deputy grand master.

The membership of B'rith Abraham now numbers 18,600.

New England Order of Protection.

Arrangements are nearly completed for the institution of a grand lodge in New Hampshire.

Supreme Warden Oakes signed 139 first, 181 second, 63 third rate and 47 social certificates in January, covering insurance amounting to $864,000.

The February call has seven deaths, amounting to $11,000, all of which had been paid Jan. 18.

Knights and Ladies of Honor.

Supreme Examiner Witherill passed upon 1,269 applications during the first three weeks in January, rejecting 59.

The net liability on the February assessment was $74,600: amount from call, $70,-900; balance, $4,400.

The total number of examinations for 1894 was 14,180; 869 were rejected; the gain for the year was 13,818.

ODD FELLOWS.

Condition of the Order In Massachusetts. Rebekah Degree Notes.

The returns from the lodges and encampments of Massachusetts show that, though there has been a gain in membership during the last term, the increase has been much less than usual in late years. Many of the older lodges especially have felt the effect of the hard times very keenly and show small losses in membership. Several new lodges will, however, report for the first time and help to keep the balance on the right side of the account.

No better evidence of life and spirit in the Rebekahs could be required than the number of new lodges of that branch being started.

Sister M. E. Rea, ex-president of the national Rebekah convention, and who has recently been doing efficient work in Arkansas, has been forced by the inability of the jurisdiction to meet the expenses to give up her work.

Woman is especially fitted for the grand work that is the foundation stone of the order and has demonstrated that she can and does take more interest in the lodge and does better work than the average brother.

The first Rebekah lodge in Tennessee was instituted 25 years ago by the then Grand Sire E. D. Farnsworth. There is now talk of a Rebekah assembly in that state.

The Rebekah branch is prospering, and an unusual number of new lodges are being organized.

There are 85 lodges in Alleghany county, Pa.

The good work that has been wrought by the Rebekah branch of Odd Fellowship, which may be considered the pioneer effort of the ladies in the work of fraternity, has taught other orders the value of the cooperation of the wives and daughters of the members.

There is a difference between sitting before the fire and thinking about doing good and going out in the cold and snow to do it.

When proper authorities consent to election and initiation of a nonresident, the lodge having original jurisdiction has no claim for fees.

Go to the lodge fully determined to do everything in your power to promote the welfare and prosperity of the order and the happiness of your brethren.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

Protection Offered by the Endowment Rank—Plume Tips.

When the members of the order come to look at the endowment rank question in its true light, when they know that at a cost less than half that charged by regular insurance companies they can obtain ample and safe protection from a branch of our order, do they not stand in the presence of their wives and children guilty of a crime against their own household when they fail in this greatest of Pythian duties?—Pythian News.

The uniform rank is taking on new life in the Old Bay State.

Wisconsin has three full regiments of the uniform rank of the order, with Milwaukee, Beloit and Ashland as headquarters.

A handsome jewel is to be presented to the St. Louis Knight who introduces the largest number of candidates during the year of 1895.

Every Knight of Pythias in the grand domain of Minnesota is personally responsible for the success or failure of the next session of the supreme lodge at St. Paul.—Pythian Pen.

The report of the grand keeper of records and seal of Connecticut shows 65 lodges, with a membership of 5,688, a gain of 67.

A Knight of Pythias, if suspended from his lodge, cannot retain membership in the Order of Rathbone Sisters.

ROYAL ARCANUM.

Some Advantages of a Great and Growing Order—Council Chat.

The Royal Arcanum is young, vigorous and healthy. The supreme council, 20 grand councils and 1,600 subordinate councils scattered over the United States and Canada attest its energy, growth and popularity. Its members maintain their membership in the order at an average cost of about 7 cents per day, which provides a fund to succor the families of deceased brethren.

Supreme Regent Hazzard has designated the following supreme officers to act as his representatives in installing the officers of the various grand councils. Others will be designated later: Hon. H. H. C. Miller, P. S. R. for Connecticut; Hon. J. E. Pound, S. V. R. for North Carolina; W. O. Robson, supreme secretary for Pennsylvania.

Grand Regent Soper of the Maryland jurisdiction is president of Baltimore City college.

The total December gain in the supreme council jurisdiction for 1894 was 131 against 58 in 1893.

Royal Tribe of Joseph.

The Royal Tribe of Joseph is a newly fledged fraternal and beneficial organization formed in Missouri, with headquarters at Sedalia.

The personnel of the supreme lodge is as follows: Acting past supreme patriarch, H. G. Clark, general superintendent of the Missouri Pacific railway, St. Louis; supreme patriarch, Phil E. Chappell, ex-state treasurer, Kansas City; supreme vice patriarch, Aug. T. Fleischmann, president, Missouri state board of pharmacy, Sedalia.

The objects of the order differ but little from many of the other popular fraternal societies, accepting to membership all white persons of good character, irrespective of religious belief; to improve the material, social, moral and intellectual condition of its members, and to promote friendships, temperance, health, industry, economy and purity. It will accept to membership engineers, firemen, freight conductors, express messengers, baggage men, yardmasters and postal clerks, who are excluded from some of the other fraternal orders, but railroad brakemen and others engaged in extra hazardous occupations are excluded. Sick and disability benefits are paid, and members are admitted for the social features only.

Chosen Friends.

New Jersey will score 5,000 before Chosen Friends' day, 1895. Wilson, Reid and Schweider are a strong trio.

During 1895 30 old age disabled claims will be paid.

The Hudson river valley has witnessed the institution of many councils this winter.

Too Good.

"You don't tell me that I am the prettiest woman at the reception, as you used to," pouted Mrs. Snaggs.

"No," replied her husband. "You must remember that I joined the church only two weeks ago."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

His Invitation.

"Dear Grandma," wrote Johnny, "we are all well except sister Kit. She has had the scarlet fever awful bad, but she has got better now, and we want you to come and see us just as soon as we get the house perfumigated."—Chicago Tribune.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Always Willing.

The woman who is proud of her back hair does not require much urging to play something on the piano.—Boston Transcript.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Wealth In Texas.

Besides being a pleasant place to visit, Texas does not take a back seat as a wealth producer. On the Gulf Coast may be found great attractions for home-seekers; 20 acres of land, planted in pears, nets owner $6,000 yearly.

C. A. Hartwell, Passenger Agent, A. T. & S. F. R. R., Monadnock Building, Chicago, will furnish free phamphlet describing Texas. Write for it.

Cheap excursion rates in effect during the fall and winter months, via the Santa Fe route. 2-19 tf

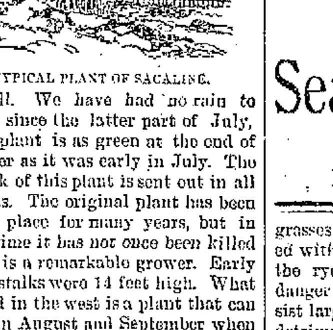
FARM AND GARDEN

THE NEW FODDER PLANT.

A Consensus of the Published Opinions on the Vegetable Wonder, Sacaline.

The latest aspirant for high rank among forage plants is sacaline. And it has indorsements from men whose word may not be gainsaid. Professor L. H. Bailey, the conservative botanist and horticulturist at the Cornell university experiment station, "believes that it will be a good thing for some parts of the country." Professor J. L. Budd of the Iowa Agricultural college considers it as "very valuable in the dry west as a forage plant." London Garden says that "cattle are exceedingly fond of it," and that "as a forage plant it has an assured future." Its analysis compares favorably with clover and alfalfa. The various other English, French and German horticultural journals praise it highly. Professor L. H. Pammel of the Iowa Agricultural college writes as follows in Garden and Forest:

"It is not only perfectly hardy in central Iowa, as far as cold is concerned, but it stands the dry weather remarkably well. We have had no rain to speak of since the latter part of July, but this plant is as green at the end of September as it was early in July. The root stock of this plant is sent out in all directions. The original plant has been in a dry place for many years, but in all this time it has not once been killed back. It is a remarkable grower. Early in June stalks were 14 feet high. What is needed in the west is a plant that can be used in August and September when pastures are nearly always short. If the first and second crops could be used for the silo (it is said they can), the crop in August and September would be excellent for immediate use."



A TYPICAL PLANT OF SACALINE.

This plant is a perennial, hardy and vigorous, with the reputation of bearing with equal indifference extremes of heat and cold. The favorite because the quickest means of propagation is by setting the young plant, but it can be grown from seed. The illustration of polygonum sachalinense, or, as the French call it, sacaline, is reproduced from The Irrigation Age.

The foregoing makes it apparent that sacaline is worthy of trial in a small way—what, by the way, is the only wise way with any new thing. As the plants quickly fill the soil, and, according to some correspondents, are as hard to eradicate as the Canada thistle, this feature ought to be taken into account.

For a Three Horse Team.

In some three horse eveners the swing is so great that one horse can lag and throw most of the weight on the other two. In others this is overcome by fastening the whiffletrees to a rigid bar, which is also objectionable. Rural New Yorker calls attention to the plan illustrated, in which the whiffletrees have considerable play, yet a single horse cannot take advantage of this to lag behind, for the chains connected with rods in the wheels and with the harness and shafts hold them where they belong. The picture is simple enough for any one to understand. Notice how the reins are fastened.



THREE HORSE EVENER.

Lawn Grass Mixtures.

Professor Beal, recognized authority on grasses, says: In land not likely to suffer from dry weather and, exposed to sunlight, sow June grass alone or brown bent alone, or, better still, sow a mixture of the two. For land not likely to suffer from dry weather at certain times where exposed to sunlight, sow or plant a mixture of June grass and Bermuda grass. For rather thin soil or for any soil much shaded by trees, I have never seen anything to be compared with the red fescues. The foregoing is for those who can appreciate a fine thing and can wait a little for it. But for those who are impatient for results and want a good display of green in the shortest possible space of time, sow perennial rye grass, orchard grass, timothy, or even oats or rye, or almost any other grasses to be found in the market. To be sure, they will look bunchy and patchy, some starting quicker than others after mowing, but the lawn will be thick and green.

THE PASTURE GRASSES.

A Mixture of Several Varieties Gives Best Results—Austrian Brome Grass.

Where one grass succeeds another will not, and it is essential that we should have a great variety on hand. Our list is now quite extended, and if a farmer has a piece of land that will not produce some of these varieties it must be pretty poor land indeed. One of the greatest improvements needed in this country is a proper study of grass mixtures. Grass seeds of several varieties properly mixed for each climate and soil give better results than if only one variety be sown.

Grasses that form the best mixtures so far in this country are such as the meadow foxtail, tall oat grass, meadow fescue, tall fescue. All of these are imported grasses that have become perfectly and permanently adapted to this country. Added to them are the native American and Canadian grasses—Kentucky blue, Canadian blue, red top, orchard grass and timothy. Lately the Italian and perennial rye grasses have been used largely in mixtures in this country, giving great results in most instances. As the perennial will live through a mild winter and the Italian through the severest winter, the two grasses prove of special value when mixed with less hardy varieties. Nearly all the rye grasses are cheaper, and the danger often is to make the mixture consist largely of these, very often to the detriment of the general crop. Another grass that is now coming into vogue in this country as part of pasture mixtures is the Austrian brome grass. This has been used more largely in Canada and in the northwest, where it has been found admirably adapted for pasturage on lands of light or moist descriptions. It produces a heavy, early crop and yields a good aftermath of succulent, leafy roots. So far this grass has proved a valuable acquisition.

But clovers should also enter into the composition of nearly all grass mixtures, and we have now a list of fine clovers sufficient to cover every part of the country. The most suitable varieties are: Alsike, white or Dutch; trefoil, lucern, crimson and red clover. Many of these clovers are invaluable on pasture lands, and one is no longer compelled to feel if the common clover does not succeed that it is useless to try any longer. Some of these varieties are almost sure to take hold and yield a fair crop, preparing the way often for the other varieties. It is not wise to depend upon any specific formula for mixing grass seed, but it is very evident that our pastures could be greatly improved if a more thorough study were made of the art of mixing. We must study the natures of the different grasses and then adapt each to its locality. We have passed that period when a farmer should depend upon one or two varieties of grasses for his pastures. That is just the way to run out the grass permanently.—Prairie Farmer.

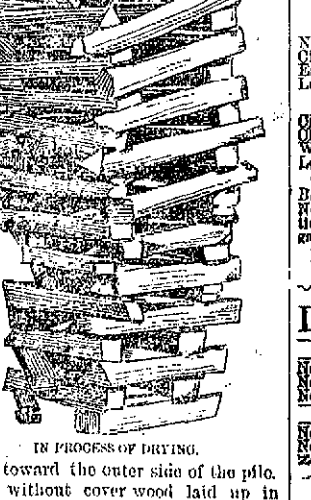
Situation of Incubators.

Success with artificial incubators depends more than the average person supposes on the situation of the machine. Country Gentleman quotes a correspondent who insists that the machine be situated where there will be the least possible fluctuation in temperature. An incubator should never be where the sun can shine directly upon it or in direct drafts of air, both of which tend to cause variations in the temperature, and the latter of which may extinguish the lamp. A second important requisite of situation is that it be where fresh air can be constantly furnished without subjecting the machine to a draft.

To meet these two requisites it is advisable that the incubator be placed in some underground or partially underground room, like a cellar or basement. Here the temperature changes slowly. Here, too, fresh air in sufficient quantity can be admitted without causing a draft. And here also the machine can be placed out of the rays of the sun.

Drying Stove Wood.

Ohio Farmer gives an illustration of drying green stove wood in winter. It simply consists in piling the wood "cobhouse" fashion, the sticks being piled in pentagon or hexagon form, the latter being the best, the piles being built as high as one can reach. The piles may be in a double rank, with corners just touching, so as to give mutual support, and wide boards may be placed on top of each row slanting outward so as to shed the rain away from the wood. Bark may be used or the top of each pile finished with wood laid close with a rapid slope toward the outer side of the pile. Even without cover wood laid up in such piles dries very rapidly, wind, sun and air as well as frost having full chance at each stick. Piled as illustrated, all the drying forces of nature except extreme heat have full sway, and it is possible to have tolerably dry wood in March even if not split until the leisure of December.



IN PROCESS OF DRYING.

WORLD'S SWEETEST SONGS

Can now be secured at this office. Parts 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13 and 14 are now on hand. One coupon and ten cents for each part.

Majestic!
Majestic!
Majestic!

We will not stop selling the Majestic Steel Ranges as they are the Best Cooking Range made. The salesmen from the factory have left us, but we will continue with samples of the stove and would like to have every lady to call and examine that has not got one.

Seavey Hardware Company.

19 and 21 West Main Street, Fort Wayne, Ind.

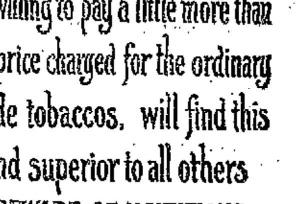
DIRECTIONS for using CREAM BALM—Apply a particle of the Balm well up into the nose. After a moment draw strong breath through the nose. Use three times a day, after meals preferred, and before retiring.

CATARRH

Ely's Cream Balm Opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Protects the Membrane from colds, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. The Balm is quickly absorbed and gives relief at once.

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

PIPER HEIDSIECK PLUG TOBACCO. CHAMPAGNE FLAVOR.



Consumers of chewing tobacco who are willing to pay a little more than the price charged for the ordinary trade tobaccos, will find this brand superior to all others

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

The Pennsylvania Station.

Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains Run by Central Time as follows: * Daily. † Daily, except Sunday.

Trains depart from Pennsylvania Station Fort Wayne, Ind.

East Bound.	West Bound.
* 5 35 a. m.	† 3 30 a. m.
* 6.53 a. m. From Chi...	* 5 20 a. m. Limtd
† 12 55 p. m.	† 8 00 a. m.
* 8 05 p. m.	† 11 40 a. m.
* 9 20 p. m. Limited...	* 4 30 p. m.
† 7 10 a. m. Crestline...	* 5 20 p. m.
† 10 55 p. m. From Chi...	† 7 05 p. m. From Crestline.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.

GOING NORTH.

†For Grand Rapids and North	Lv 2.30 am
†	Lv 3.15 am
†	Lv 2.35 pm
*From Richmond	Ar 6.55 pm

GOING SOUTH

†For Richmond and Cincinnati	Lv. 5.45 am
†	Lv. 1.15 pm
†	Lv. 11.45 pm
†From Grand Rapids	Ar. 7.30 pm

*Daily. †Daily except Sunday.

The Wabash Line.

SCHEDULE OF MAY 20, 1894.

GOING EAST.	GOING WEST.
4:48 a. m.*	8:05 a. m.*
6:00 a. m.†	1:35 p. m.†
1:15 p. m.†	3:30 p. m.†
7:12 p. m.*	8:20 p. m.*

Lafayette Accom. arrive 11:00 a. m.†

*Daily. †Except Sunday.

NICKEL PLATE. EFFECTIVE Nov. 18, 1894. The New York, Chicago & St. Louis R R.

EAST.	Arr.	Dep.
N. Y. & Boston Ex. No. 2	*2 55 am	*3 05 am
Cleveland Mail No. 4	†11 25 pm	†11 45 pm
Eastern Express No 6	*6 45 pm	*7 05 pm
Local Freight	†4 20 pm	†7 30 am
WEST	Arr.	Dep.
Chicago Express No. 1	*9 10 am	*9 30 am
Chicago Mail No 3	†1 05 pm	†1 15 pm
Western Express No. 5	*4 30 pm	*4 40 pm
Local Freight	†3 45 pm	†7 00 am

*Daily, †Daily except Sunday. Through Buffet sleeping cars to Chicago, Buffalo, New York and Boston. Through tickets to all points at lowest rates and baggage checked to destination.

M. C. BAKER, District Pass. Agt., Depot, Fort Wayne, Ind.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILWAY—Fort Wayne Branch

SOUTHWARD.	ARRIVE
No. 462 Way Freight	5 25 pm
No. 4-8 Cin. Express and Mail	10 25 am
No. 410 Detroit & Ind'pls Express	3 55 pm
NORTHWARD.	DEPART.
No. 469 Way Freight	6 40 pm
No. 457 Through Express and Mail	11 45 am
No. 459 Detroit & Indianapolis Ex.	4 45 pm

FINDLAY, FT. WAYNE & WESTERN RY. CO. Trains depart from Wabash Ry. Depot.

EAST BOUND.	DEPART.
No. 2 Passenger	6 30 am
No. 4 Passenger	10 20 am
No. 6 Passenger	3 00 pm
No. 32 Local Freight	8 35 am

Trains arrive at 9:30 am., 12:45 pm., 7 pm. Local Freight 5 p.

HUMANE SOCIETY NOTICE.

All parties having knowledge of acts of cruelty to animals or children will greatly favor and assist the Fort Wayne Humane Society by telephoning or writing such information to [illegible] St. Clinton Street. Telephone [illegible]

SCROFULA CURED

Miss Della Stevens, of Boston, Mass., writes: I have always suffered from hereditary Scrofula. I tried various remedies, and many reliable physicians, but none relieved me. After taking six bottles of S.S.S. I am now well. I am very grateful to you, as I feel that it saved me from a life of untold agony, and shall take pleasure in speaking only words of praise for your wonderful medicine, and in recommending it to all who are afflicted with this painful disease.

SSS

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases free to any address. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

WANTED.

WANTED—A good experienced girl for general housework. 205 West Berry street. 6-1f

WANTED—Position as grocery salesman; three years experience; best of reference. Address A. C., this office. 6t6

WANTED—$4 50 per 1000 cash paid for distributing circulars; enclose 4 cents. U. S. Distributing Bureau, Chicago.

WANTED—To rent a house of 5 or 6 rooms convenient to business on North Calhoun street. Address 48 East Charles street, Muncie, Ind. 6t4

WANTED—Salesmen to sell Cigars $75 per month, salary and expenses. Address with two cent stamp. Sterling Cigar Co., Chicago, Ill.

WANTED—Circulars to distribute. 10,000 every month; $3 per 1000: send five references and 10 cents. Department A., Ford Mfg Co., Chicago.

WANTED—Paper hangers! Now is the time to equip your self with the right line of Wall Paper Samples Box 711, Cincinnati, O. Discounts 33⅓ and 50. mar5-5t.

WANTED—Salesmen on uncovered ground. Neat, small outfit free. One agent earned $1,200, several over $1,000 in 1894. A. F. P. O. 1371, New York, N. Y.

WANTED—20 girls for factory work. 10 girls for general housework, 2 women cooks 4 dining room girls, at once. The Pantitorium, 16 Arcade, ground floor. ja2-1y

WANTED—Position as bookkeeper or copyist: three years of successful experience in bookkeeping: am an expert penman; highly educated; best of references furnished. Address W. M. B., care of Sentinel Office. 21-1m

WANTED FOR CASH and vacant real estate, good improved residence or business property, must be reasonable in price and well located. Apply at abstract office, 25 Court St. feb8-1m

WANTED—Men who will work for $75 00 month salary or large commission, selling goods by sample to dealers. Experience unnecessary. Write us We will explain. For sealed particulars send stamps, Household Specialty Co., 73 4th St., Cincinnati, Ohio. Sep22-s26t

WANTED—A few intelligent, energetic men from Fort Wayne and vicinity, ranging in age from 25 to 50, can secure permanent employment as salesmen in Indiana and Illinois; drunkards and gamblers need not apply; good references required. Address Squire & Carothers, Toledo, O. 19 1m

WE have money to loan on unproved city business property, at 6 per cent interest, for term of five years with privilege of partial payments each year. We also have money to loan on improved farm property at same rate of interest and with privilege of partial payment. We also represent first-class insurance companies and we have improved city property and vacant lots for sale in different parts of the city. Call and see us.
SCHRADER & WILSON,
tf 7 Court St., First Floor.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—An engine and boiler. Inquire at Archer Printing Co., 82 Clinton street. 6 tf

FOR SALE—At a great bargain, desirable house and lot. Inquire at premises, No 29 West Lewis street. Mrs. W. H. McDermut. feb25mar2 5-9

FOR SALE—Or trade on city property, five 80 acre farms, two 160 acre farms, one 120 acre farm, one 125 acre farm, one 99 acre farm, two 40 acre farms, one 130 acre farm, one 75 acre farm, one 45 acre farm, one 37 acre farm, one 20 acre farm, and one 15 room boarding house and two hotels and plenty of city property to sell or exchange on farms. Inquire at the R. C. Niswonger & Co. Agency, 33 Calhoun street, city.

FOR SALE—Or trade, a house with 7 rooms; a house with 5 rooms, on ½ acre good garden land, only 15 minutes from court house; a house with 6 and one with 7 rooms, to trade for smaller property; also bargains in houses and vacant lots in all parts of the city, I have some farms to sell or to trade for city property; these farms are near German churches and can be bought at a good bargain. Money to loan. Address, B. Freistoffer, Agent, room 5 Bank Block. 26-tf

REAL ESTATE AND MONEY—Extra bargains in farm and city property. Special bargain in the Pressler homestead, in Lakeside, if taken soon. Money to loan in any amount; low rate of interest. Romy & Bobilya, room 22, Bank block. Telephone No. 214. 17-1m

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Cheapest rents in the city in the Arcade, central, only 80 feet from Calhoun St. on W. Berry. 4-tf

FOR SALE—A six room cottage, No. 123 Columbia avenue, Lakeside. For terms write J. H. C. Smith, Bluffton, Ind. 1tf

FOR RENT—Nine-room brick house on the corner of Lafayette and Main streets; contains natural and artificial gas, bath room, hot and cold water and fitted with all modern improvements. Call at No. 19 Lafayette street. 3 6-tf

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHERY
Office and Residence 26 Madison St
Specialty—Diseases of Women.
Hours: 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. and 7 to 8 p. m.
Telephone 470.

Baby Carriages At Foster's, at two-thirds the price charged elsewhere. See for yourselves. Every carriage warranted. Best styles, best makes, best wheels, best springs. New, pretty, fancy designs in Parasols, that can be found nowhere else. Enormous spring stock now ready to show you. 26-3m

FREE DISPENSARY.
Open every day from 8 a. m. to 9 p. m., at the Fort Wayne College of Medicine, 150 W. Superior street. Medicines free to the poor. Patients too sick to come to the Dispensary will be visited at their home. Dispensary in charge of Dr. Alice Hamilton.

To Rent.

House, 181 East Wayne street, 11 rooms, good new closet, new bath, natural and artifical gas, new furnace, all rooms newly papered, good cellar.

To Rent.

May 1, House, 231 West Berry street, corner of Jackson.

To Rent.

House, 18 Monroe street, corner of Wayne, 7 rooms, in first-class condition.
Address,

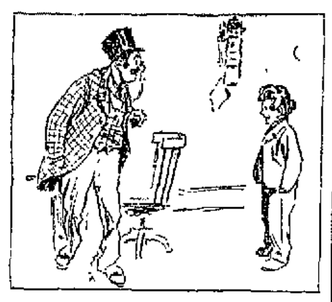
WARD'S CHINA STORE
No. 8 West Columbia St.

BROU'S INJECTION.
A PERMANENT CURE
of the most obstinate cases guaranteed in from 3 to 6 days; no other treatment required, and without the nauseating results of dosing with Cubebs, Copaiba or Sandal-Wood. J. Ferré & Co. (successors to Brou), Pharmacien, Paris. At all druggists.

HE DIDN'T MEET HER.



Johnnie: Somebody at de phone says yer ter meet her, er sumpin. I can't quite make it out.



Gaybird: Meet her, why of course I'll meet her. That's the telephone girl, I'll bet a dollar.



Gaybird: What is it darling?



Voice at the telephone: "Your meter will be turned off, if your gas bill is not paid at once."

NO. 3 DELAYED

By the Explosion of Her Boiler Near Harrisburg.

The Engineer Killed and the Fireman Badly Injured—Only One Car Derailed.

The boiler of the engine attached to the Pacific express, on the Pennsylvania road, blew up at Cove station, thirty miles west of Harrisburg, this morning. It is believed to have been due to lowness of water. Engineer James Funk was killed and the fireman was badly injured. Both belonged in Altoona. One baggage car was derailed. The train is best known on this end of the line as No 3, and is due in this city at 3:30 a. m. It was delayed only two hours by the accident.

BELLEVUE DIVISION, B OF L E

The annual election of a corps of officers for Bellevue division 447, Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, to serve the ensuing year, took place in the B. of L. E hall on Sunday afternoon. The officers elect are:

C. E—G. F. Long.
F. E.—G. A. Mullen.
S. E—D. G. Obey.
F. A E—J. D Cook.
S. A. E—N. Bryson.
T. A. E.—A. E. Ocker.
Guide—M. T.. Ocker.
Chaplain—A. Glasgow.

Several of the officers are running on the Third district of the Nickel Plate and are well known here.

BRIEF MENTIONS.

Nickel Plate Conductor Harsh is taking a vacation.

George Bruns has purchased Gottlieb Haller's Hanna street meat market.

Wabash Boilermaker Henry Kloepper is off duty on account of sickness.

Superintendent of Motive Power J. B Barnes, of Springfield, Ill., is in the city.

Tine Kretsinger is sick today and failed to report for duty at the Pittsburg car shops.

Albert Keplinger, son of the well known engineer, J. A. Keplinger, is sick with the grip.

The Wabash road earned in February $844,525 a decrease as compared with February, 1894, of $17,956.

E. A. Gillett, machinist at the Wabash shops, reported for duty this morning after two days' illness.

Yard Foreman L. E Horner, of the Wabash, went to the Peru hospital this morning for treatment for grip.

Blacksmith Louis Rehling of the Pittsburg shops, is off duty on account of the death of his sister-in-law.

J. M. Gaskell and C. Christiansen have been transferred from the east car shops to the down town shops. They are coach cleaners.

Frank Renish, formerly of the Standard Wheel Works, has gone to Cincinnati to work for another wheel manufacturing firm.

Joseph Schraum, the moulder, has been offered employment in his brother Christian's foundry, at Denver, Col., and is preparing to go to that city.

Ben McFaren, clerk in the Pittsburg store room, sat up a short time today. He has been very ill for several weeks, but is now on the road to recovery.

Charles Batzer and his gang of blacksmiths at the Bass shops are off duty on account of repairs to their furnace

Hostler Henry Kammerer, who had been ill a couple of weeks, resumed work at the Nickel Plate round house yesterday.

John Steinhouser, of the Pittsburg plaining mills, is sick and off duty. J. R. Medsker, of the same department, is also off duty.

Pittsburg Engineers E. Blanchard and Louis Sweeney are off duty, the former being sick, while the latter's wife is quite sick.

Nickel Plate engine 175 has been transferred to the third district, and will be in charge of Engineer Ozier and Fireman Frase.

Master Mechanic George James, of the Nickel Plate, was in the city all yesterday, and spent a portion of the time at the Bass works.

Supt. C. D Law's office is minus a stenographer today, T. J Kucher and Henry C. Rippe, who officiate in that capacity, being sick with the grip

Frank Bode, John Mack and H Heidenreich have taken positions at the Bass machine shop There is now the largest force ever employed in that branch of the Bass works.

Curtis Myers, one of the largest holders of stock of the Pennsylvania road died from paralysis at Enterprise, Fla., on Sunday and his remains were taken to Asbury Park for burial

William Hespen, late master mechanic of the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton, has accepted the position of master mechanic of the Illinois Central, with headquarters at Water Valley

A J Ball has been appointed master mechanic of the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton on two divisions, with headquarters at Dayton. Mr. Ball was formerly master mechanic of the Ohio Southern.

Passenger Brakeman John Leikauf, of the Pittsburg, has gone to Bloomville, Ohio, a town on the Northwestern branch of the Pennsylvania system, where his married sister is lying quite ill with cancer.

The Chesapeake & Ohio is behind a scheme to rehabilitate the vast farming region of the Virginia peninsular country by cutting the big unweildy farms into more convenient tracts and inducing immigration to that section.

General Manager Frey, of the Santa Fe lines, has ordered all shops on the system to begin working full time, ten instead of eight hours, and an idle Saturday. The move is indicative of an improvement in business with the road.

Operator John Eylenberg had his overcoat ruined by a gas explosion this morning. He was basking in the warmth of the depot stove, when suddenly there was a puff and for an instant he was enveloped in fire. Fortunately his face escaped from the flames

The Pennsylvania company has three systems for heating its trains by steam. The first is the return system, where the steam is forced through the pipes and returned to the locomotive; this system the company prefers to use, and it works well if the train employes understand it and attend to it properly. The second is known as the run-around system, where the steam passes round through the pipes without any forcing; the third is the 'direct system, which can always be relied on in emergencies, as the steam passes through the entire train, and is more easily controlled than when the other apparatus is used.

Prof. G. W. Shaw, of the State Agricultural College at Corvallis, Oregon, writes: 'I have chemically examined Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder and find it highest in leavening power, and free from alum, ammonia and lime. Of all the powders on the market I have selected it for my family use."

LOST POCKET BOOK.

Mr. G. M. Singer Tells How it Was Returned to Him—Store Robbed.

DUNFEE, Ind., March 7.

I notice in the WEEKLY SENTINEL a statement that G. M Singer, the postmaster at Dunfee, while in Fort Wayne last Thursday, was robbed of his pocket book. I desire to make this explanation of that statement: I went from Dunfee to Fort Wayne last Wednesday to buy a few groceries and to pay a flour bill that I owed Volland & Sons. I paid this bill and then went to the store of G. E. Bursley & Co, where I bought my groceries. Then I went to the Myers drug store and then to the store of George DeWald & Co., where I purchased some goods. I went away from Mr. DeWald's store and left my pocket book lying on the counter at the time I picked up my goods, and went to the Union house without missing my pocket book. One of the clerks found it and Mr. DeWald, being an honest man, sent a man to the Union house to inform me of the finding of my pocket book, and I went to his store and it was returned to me. It had $39 in it. I remained at the Union house that night and, returning home next morning, found that my store had been broken into during the night. The thieves obtained an entrance by breaking the glass of one of the back windows. They secured six pounds of tobacco, seven packages of coffee and a few postage stamps, the loss in all amounting to about $6. Their purpose was to look for money, and I am thankful that they did not secure more than they did. Yours Truly,
G. M. SINGER.

Get your World's Fair books bound at THE SENTINEL office. tf

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

HOW TO PASS INSURANCE

An Expert's Opinion.

"I was born and brought up in the Life Insurance business and whenever I found a man troubled with any kidney trouble I have always recommended Warner's Safe Cure, not because I had any "axe to grind" but I found that if a man would take a half dozen bottles of the Safe Cure that in nine cases out of ten he would pass the medical examination. I have tried it myself and I know that it is kept up to the standard."

T. R. TAYLOR

Chocton, N. Y.

WHIRLIGIG OF TIME.

MEN WHO WERE ONCE FAMOUS, BUT ARE NOW FORGOTTEN.

An Interview With Ex-Senator William Pitt Kellogg—Romance of Some Old Timers—Once Prominent People Who Reside In Washington.

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, March 7.—"Why don't some of you Bohemians write the romance of the old timers?" asked ex-Senator William Pitt Kellogg as we sat in the reading room of the Shoreham renewing our mutual recollections of 1870. He grew quite animated in talking about reconstruction times and the senate during the few years in which most of the southern states were represented by Republicans and went on at some length in regard to the various fates of the prominent men and women of the early Grant era:

"Just think of the old generals, judges and congressmen living here whom the people are curious about and often wonder what has become of them. Men rise and flourish, have a brilliant career, their names are constantly in the papers, and people wonder what stand they will take on this or that issue. Then comes accident, sickness or a political revolution, and they can say, with Rip Van Winkle, 'How soon we are forgotten when we are gone!' Why, Washington is full of them. Give me time to think, and I could make out a list of hundreds now living very quietly here who were once the bright ornaments of senate and house, of the official society and all the hurly burly of Washington life. And just think what a crop this last congress will turn out! Of course the majority will return to their homes and business, and many of them will come back to some future congress, but there is always a fair percentage of the defeated who are too much in love with Washington to leave it. And I don't wonder at it, for it is a delightful place and is growing more pleasant every year. It is certain to be one of the great cities of the country. National capitals always do, in spite of apparent obstacles. It is the greatest educational center in the country now and will soon be the greatest in the world, for all the public institutions are nothing more than a free endowment for the coming universities."



KATE CHASE SPRAGUE IN THE SIXTIES.

Some Well Known Names.

"The trouble with you romancers is that if it is a love story you carry the parties along to the marriage and then drop them, and if it is political you get the hero into office, and then— But there's many a big romance in the experience of the old fellows."

"Do you keep up with the career of your former colleagues?"

"Pretty near all of them. I hear of their doings with great interest. Of all the men I served with in the senate but three remain—Morrill, Sherman and Stewart. Nearly all the other men there now are mere boys. But the romance of the reconstruction senators, their whole experience indeed, has in it all the elements, the pathetic, the humorous and didactic. What a queer episode in American history that reconstruction era was! No one can understand the situation unless he was in it from start to finish, and some who had experience enough don't. The explosion, or what you might call the counter reconstruction, scattered them far and wide, but many of them are here. You remember my colleague in the senate, General J. R. West. Well, he has made a success in the real estate line. And my sometime colaborer, Governor P. B. S. Pinchback, lives here and is well fixed. So does B. F. Rice, who was senator from Arkansas and is now a lawyer. Senator Alexander McDonald of Arkansas, who was such a great friend of Grant and a power in his time, is now in London doing something in the brokerage line.

Southern Republican Times.

"Wilson and Shellabarger of Ohio ought to be counted among the reconstruction congressmen, for they had much to do with it and helped in the investigations. Both are here and eminent in the law. Samuel Shellabarger is among the clearest headed men that Ohio ever sent to congress, a thinker of mathematical exactness and a very great lawyer. And yet the newspaper reader of today scarcely knows his name. Jere Wilson is much better known on account of the cases of note he has lately managed. Of the Alabama senators in those southern Republican times Spencer went west and into mining, came here on some business and died. Willard Warner is an iron master in Alabama, and from what I hear a great success. You remember that South Carolina attracted the most criticism next to Louisiana. Her Senator Sawyer is now a college professor up north somewhere, and the last I heard of John J. Patterson he was constructing street railroads in Pennsylvania. Senators Pool and Abbot of North Carolina are both dead, and so are Johnson and Van Wyck, who were then prominent congressmen from Virginia. Conover of Florida, whose exit from the senate amused the country, is now living in the state of Washington. Fowler, the last Republican senator from Tennessee, is still living, and so are the two most noted ones from Missouri, John B. Henderson lives here and is quite a power, and Carl Schurz, if he hasn't moved again, lives in New York city.

"As to the colored men—well, they are very much out. Senator Bruce lives here, and so does John R. Lynch. Bruce was the last colored senator, and it looks to me as if Murray would be the last colored representative for some time. So at the end of a third of a century after the emancipation proclamation the whole race is as much unrepresented as it was before that act. Senator Ames, who was of Mississippi, lives very quietly in Massachusetts, and his colleague, Alcorn, died on his plantation in Mississippi. I had almost forgotten the Rev. Hiram Revels, the first colored senator. He is now a teacher, as he was when elected. All the prominent Texas men of that time are dead, both of the senate and house. Web Flanagan was the last survivor. Powell Clayton, as you know, is still alive."

An Interview With Governor Pinchback.

I was so much interested by the veteran's talk that I went up to see Governor Pinchback and found him in a very handsome and well furnished residence in the newest part of the far northwest —quite on the hill, in fact With the single exception that hair and beard are almost snow white, he has not changed a particle since he was a man of national note and the head of an alleged state government some 20 years ago. He has the same pleasant address, the same humorous twinkle in his dark eye and the same positiveness of opinion as when I first met him in Louisiana. He tells me that he has done fairly well in the real estate business and that ex-Senator Kellogg has made quite a fortune in the same line, but he added. "It is deadly stagnant now There is a bargain in Washington property at present prices, but no one sells who is not compelled to."

Talking my way around cautiously to the old times, I propounded the direct question:

"Now that it is all over and the colored people are not in it, and the gulf states are so solid as they can be made, you no doubt take more philosophical views. So what is your present opinion of the whole reconstruction business and its results?"

"It was like that marriage feast mentioned in the Scriptures," he replied, with a laugh. "The quality were first invited and wouldn't come. So the master of the house sent out into the highways and byways and had all sorts and conditions of people seized and compelled to come in. And a motley mess they were, take them by and large. There were men willing to die any minute for the truth as they saw it, devoted teachers and preachers, earnest reformers, speculators, men with one eye to their own interests as well as those of the state, and a fair sprinkle of unmitigated rascals. The colored people were absolutely ignorant of every principle of free government, and so the only wonder is that they did so well. No people on earth could have done better under the circumstances. If the southern men had taken hold at the start, they could have run the whole business, but they looked on it as foredoomed to failure. So the queer fish got in, and some of them got away with the bait. You remember D., who was in the legislature. He told me himself that he made $250,000 out of his service there. He has gone to the northwest, invested it in real estate and will soon be a millionaire, if he isn't now, but he was sharp enough to quit before the troubles came. Many others got away with the swag; but, after all, very few profited in the long run.

A Multitude of Has Beens.

"As to your main question, however, I will say that the plan presented by Thad Stevens was the most sensible. The states should have been held in a sort of pupilage until the two races had learned to work together. It will work out that way in the long run anyhow, for the southern people will have to agree, white and black, to work together on a fair and honest basis, or their whole society will become thoroughly demoralized, and the white people are smart enough to see that they would be the greatest losers in the long run by that."

Following out the line of inquiry suggested by Senator Kellogg, I am surprised at the immense number of once prominent people who reside here. There are ex-commissioners of patents practicing as patent attorneys, ex-officials of the pension bureau as pension agents, exes of the treasury as claim agents, exes of many departments as attorneys therein, and scores of ex congressmen and journalists as lobbyists.

Ex-soldiers of all ranks and of both armies are here in all sorts of capacities, and at least two ex-secretaries of the treasury. And, speaking of the treasury, some one told me the other day that the daughter of Salmon P. Chase, equally honored as governor of Ohio, secretary of the treasury and chief justice of the United States, is now in actual danger of destitution, if not an object of charity. We often read of the great-granddaughter of Thomas Jefferson as an employee in the treasury, and of various descendants of the Tylers, Madisons and others of the olden time as in very reduced circumstances, but those men lived a long time ago, and so the fact does not greatly shock us. It seems but yesterday, however, that Kate Chase was the belle of the capital, and only a little later when she, as wife of the popular senator, ex-governor and ex-general, was a leader in society, but the turn in real estate has swept away all she had in that line, and precious articles in the way of jewelry, mementos and bric-a-brac are now offered for sale with the guarantee that they once belonged to Kate Chase Sprague.

J. H. BEADLE.

The gold in the medal awarded to Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder at the California Midwinter Fair is not higher than the incomparable record of the powder itself.

A Slur.

Minnie—That is what I call downright mean.

Mamie—What?

Minnie—Why, the church guild is getting up a series of mock marriages illustrating the rite in various countries and times, and that cat of a Mis Potts has asked Belinda Parsay to pose in the "middle ages" affair.—Indianapolis Journal.

Where Money Talks.

Binkers—Look at that shabby millionaire. You can't judge a man by his dress.

Winkers—No, but you can judge him by his wife's.—New York Weekly.

All Out.

Traveler (inquiring at famous castle) —Can I see the antiquities today?

Servant—I am afraid not, sir. My lady and her daughter have gone to town.—Household Words.

A Tale With a Moral.

Mrs. Murphy—Yes, sonny, I've had a fruit stand on this block for 30 years

Tim Ryan—If you'd have advertised, you might have owned the block by this time.—Boston Globe.

ACUTE DYSPEPSIA.

Sympathetic Heart Disease Often Attends It.

The Modern Treatment Consists in Removing the Cause.

(From the Republican, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.)

Mrs V Curley, who has resided in Clarence, Iowa, for the past twenty two years, tells an interesting story of what she considers rescue from premature death. At all events, relief from a life of great suffering, which made death seem a happy means of escape from torture. Her narrative is as follows:

"For ten years prior to 1894, I was a constant sufferer from acute stomach trouble I had all the manifold symptoms of acute dyspepsia, and at times other troubles were present in complication, I did not know what it was to enjoy a meal No matter how careful I might be as to the quality, quantity and preparation of my food, distress always followed eating I was despondent and blue Almost to the point of insanity at times, and would have been glad to die. Often and often I could not sleep Sympathetic heart trouble set in and time and again I was obliged to call a doctor in the night to relieve sudden attacks of suffocation which would come on without a moment's warning

My troubles increased as time wore on and spent large sums in doctor bills, being compelled to have medical attendants almost constantly. During 1892 and 1893, it was impossible for me to retain food and water brashes plagued me I was reduced to a skelton. A consultation of physicians was unable to determine just what did ail me. The doctors gave us their opinion that the probable trouble was ulceration of the coats of the stomach and held out no hope of recovery. One doctor said, "All I can do to relieve your suffering is by the use of opium

About this time a friend of mine, Mrs. Symantha Smith, of Glidden, Iowa, told me about the case of Mrs Thurston, of Oxford Junction Iowa This lady said she had been afflicted much the same as I had She had consulted local physicians without relief, and had gone to Davenport for treatment without receiving any benefit therefrom. Giving up all hopes of recovery, she was ready for any suggestion and was persuaded by a friend to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The result was almost magical.

In despair I bought a box of the pills from our druggist, Mr. Geo. Smith. By the time the first box was finished I was able to eat with less distress but was in no mood to go on with the treatment. I presume I expected too much, but my husband thought I was better, and insisted upon my trying at least one more box. It was fortunate for me that they did not let me give up. I kept on with the pills and before many months I felt better than I had for a dozen years. I am now almost free from trouble, and if through some error of diet I feel badly, this splendid remedy sets me right again. I have regained my strength and am once more in my usual flesh. I sleep well and can eat without distress. I have no doubt that I owe my recovery to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I only wish that I had heard of them years ago thereby saving myself ten years of suffering and money.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are not a patent medicine in the sense in which that term is usually understood, but are a scientific preparation successfully used in general practice for many years before being offered to the public generally. They contain in a condensed form all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood, and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitas' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of the grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, that tired feeling resulting from nervous prostration; all diseases resulting from vitiated humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities, and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood and restore the glow of health to pale or sallow cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excesses of whatever nature.

These pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., are sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark and wrapper, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, and are never sold in bulk. They may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams Medicine Company

EASY VICTORIES.

Japanese Invade Kokan Without Much Opposition.

The Chinese Still Hold Coast Forts About New Chwang With a Persistency Hardly Expected of Them.

YOKOHOMA, March 9.—The latest news received here from the front is that the Japanese have occupied Kokan without opposition. Yeen Kow, the New Chang settlement, was captured by the first division of the second army. The coast forts about New Chang are still holding out. The first and second Japanese armies effected a junction at Yeen Kow. The Chinese army commanded by Gen. Sung has retired to Thien Cheng Tai. It is officially announced that the safety of the foreigners at Yeen Kow has been guaranteed by the Japanese who are inquiring into the personal injuries which they have sustained. The foreign settlement is guarded by Japanese troops, the British and American war ships, the Fire Brand and Petrel respectively, leaving their protection in the hands of the Japanese.

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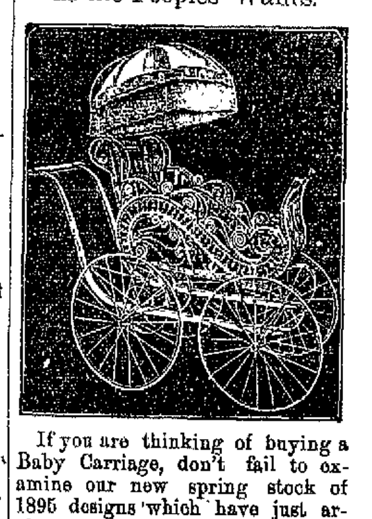
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OFFICIAL REPORT.

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FRUITLESS ROBBERY.

Three Masked Men Stop an Oregon Train.

They Search the Express Car, But Fail to Find Anything of Value—The Pursuit.

STOCKTON, Cal., March 9—By midnight plans were made for the pursuit of the four bandits who vainly endeavored to hold up the east bound overland, known as the European mail, at 10:20 o'clock last night. A posse was gathered quicly and the veteran sheriff of the county, who was absent at the state capitol, was brought with an additional force of officers on a special engine. With the aid of two bloodhounds belonging to the sheriff the officers are confident of striking the trail of the robbers soon.

The scene of the attempted robbery is level and for the most part under cultivation. Alongside the track it is swampy and it is probable the bandits stooped by a good road especially as they had a horse and buggy.

When the train was stopped and the engineer and fireman forced to go to the express car the bandits fired repeatedly toward the passenger coaches as a warning to inquisitive travellers. A tram who was stealing a ride on the blind baggage car, is the only person who can give a description, other than general, of the robbers. He stated at Lodi that when the train stopped he saw one of the robbers without his mask on. The fellow spoke to the tramp and told him that if he opened his head he would lose it. The tramp wisely kept still, but he noted the robber who had issued the warning was about five feet ten inches in height and that he wore a black coat, woolen shirt and blue neck tie. The tramp was made to walk to the express car with the engineer and fireman. He heard one of the robbers say that they had a buggy in which they could ride off after leaving the engine.

The first intimation of the attempted robbery was when the engine of the European mail pulled into Lodi about 11:05 p m, going very slowly, with no one on board and registering but forty pounds of steam. George Andrews, the engineer of a freight train lying there for the overland to pass, got aboard and stopped her. A stick of dynamite was found on the seat in the cab and it was apparent there had been a hold up. Lodi officers took the engine of the freight train and went after the train that belonged to the unmanned engine.

It is explained that the reason why the robbers made no attempt to open the safe was the short time at their disposal. The Oregon express was only one hour behind and they had to finish this job before that train approached or run great risk of being captured.

The story of the hold up as told by Engineer Ingles of the mail train is as follows:

"A short distance south of Castle Switch, myself and Fireman House were startled by a man who crawled over the tender and pointing a pistol at our heads ordered us to stop the train. He was masked. I stopped the engine and the fellow then ordered us to get off which we did. Two other masked men were standing on the ground waiting to receive us. They ordered us to walk back to the express car, the men telling me to instruct the messenger to open the door as they had dynamite and would blow up the car if the door was not opened. I told the messenger this and he opened the door and then shot it again after which he fired two shots at the robbers. A passenger stuck his head out of one of the windows and one of the robbers fired a shot at him. The men threatened to blow the car to pieces with dynamite if it was not opened and the express messenger then complied with their demand. The men got inside, taking us with them and ransacking the car. All the money was in the big safe and they did not try to open it. They got nothing whatever. After satisfying themselves that there was nothing of value outside of the safe, and that had been securely locked, they jumped out of the car and went ahead to the engine again, taking us with them. Reaching the engine, the mask uncoupled it from the train and, firing some shots at the passenger cars to scare their occupants, I suppose, pulled the throttle and started towards Lodi. A brakeman was sent back to Stockton to flag the Oregon express, which was soon to come along and we waited until the engine came from Lodi."

The well known, skillful Dr. Otto S. Binswanger, of Portland, Oregon, reports: "Dr. Price's Baking Powder contains neither ammonia or alum, but is a pure cream of tartar powder."

SERIOUSLY ILL.

Ex-President Harrison Attacked With the Grip.

He is in Bed and is Very Weak—Mrs. McKee, His Daughter, Hastens to His Bedside.

INDIANAPOLIS March 9—Ex-President Harrison is confined to his room at his residence on North Delaware street, this city, with an attack of the grip. He has been ill since last Sunday and for a day or so there were fears that his illness might take a serious turn.

His condition today had not materially changed. His night was fairly comfortable.

In speaking of General Harrison's illness his attending physician, Dr. Henry James, said this morning:

"Gen. Harrison has been working very hard recently in Richmond. He had taken a bad cold, almost the grip. He has an acute bronchitis and last Thursday he had pleuro pneumonia, what are termed pleurisy pains. He is in bed and is very weak. He is seriously ill, but I should say not in any danger. Over work has a good deal to do with his weakness."

Mrs. McKee has telegraphed the family that she will arrive here tonight.

NEW YORK, March 9—Mrs McKee, daughter of ex-President Harrison has started for Indianapolis upon receipt of a telegram advising her of General Harrison's serious illness She will reach Indianapolis at 11 o'clock this evening

CAPTURED A TRAIN.

Fifty Tramps Assume Control of a Freight.

They Drive the Train Crew Into the Caboose and Then Fight Among Themselves.

WILMINGTON, Del., March 9—Last night a gang of about fifty tramps captured a Philadelphia, Wilmington & Baltimore freight train from Baltimore which was due in this city about 11:30. The tramps got on the train just outside of Baltimore and at once began to abuse the trainmen. Conductor Hilliey and his crew were powerless. A few of the gang had revolvers and all were armed with knives and clubs. One brakeman was caught on top of a car and beaten. In the fight his lamp was broken and the tramps then attempted to force him from the car. He managed to escape and took refuge on the engine At Chase Station the trainmen were all driven from the tops of the cars and it was expected that an attack would be made on the engineer. But after the tramps had secured possession of the train they began quarrelling among themselves and during one of their fights a man was thrown from the train and it is supposed fatally injured, if not killed outright. Conductor Reilly telegraphed to this city for assistance and when the train reached the west yard in this city there were about fifty policemen in waiting. As soon as the train was brought to a stop the tramps jumped from the cars and started to run across the fields. The heavy fog prevented the officers from capturing many of the men, but after a running fight, in which several shots were fired, the officers succeeded in capturing eleven of the gang. When the tramps were cornered they showed fight and only surrendered at the point of a revolver. This morning the prisoners were given a hearing before Justice Same and given jail sentences.

MINERS JUBILANT.

Bright Prospects of Victory in the Strike Confront Them.

Over 4,000 Men Now Working at the Price Demanded, 69 Cents, and More to Follow Today.

PITTSBURG Pa. March 9.—The miners of the Pittsburg district are jubilant over the bright prospects which confront them and predict their victory in the strike for higher wages. This morning W. P. Rend, the Chicago operator, at whose mines on the Pan Handle railroad there are over 700 men employed, granted the demands of his men for sixty-nine cents per ton and they have returned to work. As all coal mined at these mines is shipped and none goes to the local markets the miners feel that they have gained a big point.

J. M. Risher, who employs 200 men on the Monongahela river, also granted the increase this morning, and work at the mine was resumed The scale committee of the Operator's association held a meeting today to discuss the situation. No report of the proceedings was given out, but it was learned they decided to call a general meeting soon. At present there are about 4,000 miners in the district working at 69 cents per ton.

Prof. Albert E. Menke, of the Kentucky State Agricultural College, writes: "I have found on examination Dr. Price's Baking Powder to be the strongest and most wholesome in public use."

PLAINTIFFS' TESTIMONY IN.

Morrison Will Case Likely to Last for Five Weeks.

RICHMOND Ind., March 9—The plaintiffs in the Morrison will case, a suit brought by James and Bertha Morrison, late of Chicago, closed their introduction of evidence yesterday after forty-four days' of actual trial. Sixty-five witnesses were examined. The chief work of the plaintiff's was to show that the mind of James L Morrison was unsound at the time he made his last will. The defense is said to have more witnesses to introduce than the plaintiffs, and from present appearances the case will not be finished under five weeks yet. General Benjamin Harrison is one of the attorneys for the plaintiffs.

LADIES.
Commencing Monday we will make special and unheard of inducements in solid, sterling silver spoons and forks at the closing out sale.
TRENTLEY & SCHNEIDER.
Great Final Cloak Sale. Read our "ad" on page 4.
THE PEOPLE'S STORE.
We do all kinds of repairing, and guarantee our work.
GEETS & PEDRASCO.

MAY KILL IT YET.

The Nicholson Bill in Danger of Being Smothered.

It is in the Hands of a Committee, Some of Whose Members Are Bent on Its Death—Legislative Proceedings.

INDIANAPOLIS, March 9—The senate seemed slow in commencing work this morning, considering the nearness of the end of the session, which expires by limitation of law next Monday Most of the morning was spent in discussing the general appropriations bill, which was finally adopted with a few slight changes.

The conference committee on the Nicholson bill is still out at this hour, 2 o'clock this afternoon. A majority of the committee are against the bill. This conference committee was appointed because the house, yesterday afternoon, refused to concur in the last amendment, which refers to drug stores selling liquors without a prescription The committee is composed of Messrs. Nicholson and Holloway, of the house, and Messrs Crumpacker and Watson, of the senate. This action of the house may kill the bill, as the conference committee has two members who are avowed enemies of the bill and who have been fighting it from the start. They may refuse to agree and keep the bill until it is too late to do anything with it. Their action is holding back this afternoon makes the friends of the bill very uneasy. Mr Nicholson, being one of the committee, is very much exercised over the matter and is doing all he can to bring about an agreement. If the house had only concurred in the amendments the bill would have been in the hands of the governor by this time, and he has signified his intention to sign it as soon as he can get it. Leaders in the house say they will gladly adopt the disputed amendment, which is section 9, if it is brought before them. Much excitement prevails throughout both houses over the matter.

The house passed the Jackson county seat bill this morning. It also passed the bill for a big centennial celebration in the year 1900 of the creation of Indiana as a territory. The celebration will likely take place at Indianapolis and will be conducted upon the plans of the recent Columbian exposition at Chicago, only upon a smaller scale

The senate bill requiring the publication of the reports of trustees of estates passed the house this afternoon.

James T. Bryer, of Logansport, one of the doorkeepers, went insane today over the retention of Engineer Cain, and was taken to the insane asylum.

Governor Matthews has vetoed the bill changing time of holding elections for county superintendents from June to September.

METROPOLITAN BILL FAILS

The governor yesterday vetoed the metropolitan police bill. The message was sent to the senate about 5 o'clock, and, the message being read, Senator Newby moved to pass the bill notwithstanding the governor's veto. Pending the arrival of the governor's message a strong lobby from Terre Haute and South Bend had laid their plans to defeat the bill, and when the roll was called on the question of passing the bill over the veto there were but 24 ayes to 20 noes, and the bill failed for the lack of a constitutional majority.

THE NICHOLSON BILL.

At 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon the house took up the Nicholson bill. After the reading of the amendments Mr. Nicholson moved that all the amendments except the inserted section 9½ be concurred in and that section 9½ be considered later. Mr. Holloway moved as a substitute that the bill with amendments be printed.

The Nicholson bill was not considered by the house last night. The conference committee, which had in hand the senate amendment (section 9½), was not prepared to report, and it was announced that their action would be deferred until 9 o'clock this morning.

GOVERNOR'S ACTION.

Governor Matthews will not be compelled to receive the Nicholson bill, as the time has passed during which he is compelled to receive bills. If he does receive it, it lies within his power to defeat it or make it a law. This is exactly the position in which the republican majority has been trying to place the executive. He can exercise his prerogative and refuse to receive the bill and it will fail to become a law. He can accept it and refuse to sign it, and it is defeated. He can sign it and it becomes a law. He can veto it And the two branches must then pass it over his veto.

POLITICS IN THE FINAL VOTE.

The republicans who voted for the Nicholson bill on its final passage were: Baker, Bethel, Beord, Boyd, Boxerman, Collett, Cranor, Crumpacker, Duncan, Gostlin, Haggard, Holler, Houghton, Kerns, of Vermillion; La'Follette, McCord, McCutcheon, McDonald, McManus, Mull, Newby, O'Brien, Pharis, Rincar, Schneck, Self, Smiley, Manwaring, Vail, Watson, White

The democrats who voted for the bill were: Barnes, Beck, Billson, Crawford, McDonald, McKelvey, McLean, Parker, Feller, Wray.

The democrats who voted against the bill were: Alexander, Bird, Humphreys, Johnston, Korn, of Marion, Hayden, McHugh, Stuart, Sweeney.

THE VOTE IN DETAIL.

For the bill—Baker, of Grant and Madison; Barnes, of Clark, Scott and Jennings; Beck, of Pulaski, White and Carroll; Bethel, of Knox and Pike; Board, of Warren and Fountain; Byrd, of Boone and Hamilton; Boxeman, of Gibson and Perry; Collet, of Cass; Cranor, of Delaware and Randolph Crumpacker, of Laporte; Duncan, of Bartholomew, Brown and Monroe, Ellison, of Allen; Gilford, of Clinton and Tipton; Gostlin, of Lake and Porter; Haggard, of Tippecanoe; Holler, of St Joseph and Starke; Houghton, of Daviess and Martin; Kerns, of Park and Vermillion; Lafollette, of Adams, Jay and Blackford; McCord, of Morgan and Johnson; McCutcheon, of Vanderburg; McDonald, of DeKalb and Noble; McKelvey, of Clay and Owen; McLean, of Vigo; McManus, of Lagrange and Steuben; Mull, of Hancock and Rush; Newby, of Henry and Fayette; O'Brien, of Howard and Miami; Parker, of Marshall and Fulton; Phares, of Benton, Jasper and Newton; Rincar, of Huntington and Wells; Schneck, of Jackson and Lawrence; Self, of Harrison, Crawford and Orange; Seiler, of Putnam and Montgomery; Shiveley, of Wayne; Manwaring, of Kosciusko and Wabash; Vail, of Elkhart; Watson, of Jefferson and Clark; White, of Warrick and Spencer; Wray, of Shelby and Decatur.

Against the bill—Alexander, of Ripley, Franklin and Union; Bird, of Whitley and Allen; Humphreys, of Greene and Sullivan; Johnson, of Dearborn, Ohio and Switzerland; Korn, of Marion; Loyden, of Washington and Lloyd; McHugh, of Marion; Stuart, of Marion; Sweeney, of Dubois and Perry; Wishard not present

FRANK WENTER

Was Chosen Democratic Nominee for Mayor of Chicago.

Washington Helsing Withdraws From the Race Because He Was Required to Endorse Hopkins.

CHICAGO, March 9—Frank Wenter, president of the board of directors of the board of directors of the big Chicago Drainage canal, is the nominee of the democrat party for mayor of Chicago. The city convention held today placed him at the head of the ticket. Postmaster Washington Helsing withdrawing from the contest. Mr Helsing refused to put an indorsement of the administration of the present incumbent, Mayor John P Hopkins, in the platform. This cut Mayor Hopkins against the Helsing forces. A letter from the postmaster refers sarcastically to the muchine politics and says that the methods are attracting much attention.

KILLED THE OLD MAN.

John Spaulding Shoots His Step Father.

The Old Man Brutally Whipped the Lad's Mother and the Murder Was Committed in a Spirit of Revenge.

BOWLING GREEN, Ky, March 9—George Spaulding, colored what shot by his step son, John Spaulding, and will die. Spaulding beat the boy's mother terribly and when young Spaulding heard that he had whipped her he got a pistol and went in search of his step-father and found him driving a horse to a buckboard. He shot him and the horse ran away, going several squares before the wounded man fell out. The ball went in at the back of Spaulding's head and came out over the eye.

BIG WILL CONTEST.

SAN JOSE, Cal., March 9—The Barron will contest for the $2,000 000 estate of Edward Barron has closed with a verdict in favor of the contestant, George Barron, who was disinherited by his father, as the property was bequeathed to Edward Barron's second wife, Eva Rose Barron. The trial has been in progress five weeks. The jury after six hours deliberation brought in a verdict embracing two special issues, finding that the testator, Edward Barron, was of unsound mind when he executed his will and also that he had been unduly influenced by his second wife, Eva Rose Barron The jury stood 9 to 3 in favor of the contestant on both of these issues.

Often imitated but never equalled—can be said truthfully of Dr. Price's Baking Powder.

OCEAN EARTHQUAKE.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 9—An earthquake at 10s is reported by incoming vessels and hydrographic officers believe it was a gigantic ocean eruption. The earthquake, which occurred early in the morning of March 2nd, was preceded by a calm sea. The first warning of the earthquake came in the form of a deafening roar, which seemed to rise out of the sea. In an instant the ocean was lashed into a mass of foam, rising in places in great geyser like columns. Vessels stopped with a crash, as if they had struck a rock. News of the advent of a new island in mid ocean or the disappearance of one is expected at the hydrographic office.

More of those Tortoise Shell side combs, at GEETS & PEDRASCO'S.
Great Final Cloak Sale. Read our "ad" on page 4.
THE PEOPLE'S STORE.

SUNDAY SERMONS.

Where and When and by Whom They Will be Preached.

The Hand of Welcome is Extended by Pastor and People to All Who Attend Divine Services.

St. Andrew's Mission, on Shawnee avenue—Sunday school, 3 p m.

Beaver chapel—Rev. S. A. Northrop preaches at 2 p. m. Sunday school, 9 a. m.

Come to the 3 o'clock meeting for women only, at the Tabernacle, Sunday afternoon. Pastor Northrop.

First Presbyterian church, Rev. D. W. Moffat, pastor. Services at 10:30 a m. Union service at Westminster church at 7:30 p. m

At Wayne Street Methodist Episcopal church, the pastor G N. Eldridge will preach at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Cordial welcome to all.

Mr E A R. Hackett will talk to boys at 2:30 sharp at the City Y. M C. A. This meeting for boys only is just the place for a boy to spend a profitable hour.

The meeting of young women at the Young Women's Christian association, Sunday at 4 p m, will be addressed by Mrs. Begg. Every young woman is invited.

Services at the Grace Reformed church tomorrow at 10:30 and 7:30 Sabbath school at 9:15 Young People's meetings at 6.45. A. K Zartman, pastor.

Anyone who fails to hear President E. V Sellers, of Hiram college, tomorrow at the Jefferson street Church of Christ, will miss a great treat. Come! P. S. Rice, pastor.

Trinity English Lutheran church, Rev. Wagenhals, pastor—Morning service at 10:30. Sunday school at 2:30 Young peoples meeting at 6:45. Evening service at 7:30.

Rev. G N Eldridge will talk to the men at 3:30 o'clock Sunday afternoon at the City Y. M C. A on "Come and See." The famous Haydn quartet will be present and sing.

Rev. W. F. McMillen, of Chicago, the distinguished Sunday school worker and preacher, who is to speak in the Congregational churches tomorrow, is the guest of Mr. Mossman's family.

B. R. Dept. Y. M. C. A.—Bible study at 3 p. m. At 3.30 p. m. Mr. W. F. McCaughey, general secretary of the city department will address a men's meeting. Free seats and good music

Services at the A. M. E church, East Wayne street, 10.30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. Young Peoples Christian Endeavor at 6:30 p m. All are welcome. G. N. Brown, pastor.

Trinity Episcopal church, corner of West Berry and Fulton streets, Rev. A. W. Seabrease, rector—Holy communion, 8 a. m.; morning prayer 10:45 a. m.; evening prayer, 7:30 p. m; Sunday school, 9:30 a m

Church of the Evangelical association, corner of Clinton and Holman streets.—German preaching at 10:30 a. m; English preaching at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. S. H. Baumgartner, pastor.

Trinity M. E. church—Preaching at 10:30. Morning subject, "The Light of the Egyptian Bondage. Evening subject, "Aaron." Sunday school at 9:30 a m. Junior league at 2:30 p m. Epworth league at 6:45 p. m. Come.

Third Presbyterian church.—Preaching by the pastor, J M Boggs, at 10:30 a m No evening service, on account of the Union service at Westminster church. The Christian Endeavor society will attend the Union C E meeting at Westminster church.

The members of the Third German Reform church will, on Sunday, March 10th, hold their services in the J. H. White building, southeast corner of Calhoun and Wayne streets. Sunday school at 9 o'clock, services at 10:15 a m. and 7:15 p m; English sermon. Rev. Ruff of Berne, Ind., will attend. All are welcome.

English Lutheran Church of the Redeemer, corner West Washington and Fulton streets—Services 10 a m. and 7:30 p m. Morning sermon on the gospel of the day. Evening sermon the first of a series of Lenten sermons on leading characters in the Passion story, beginning with "Judas Iscariot." Sunday school at 2:30 p m.

Preaching at St. Paul M. E. church tomorrow at 10:30 a. m and 7:30 p. m. Class at 9:30 a. m. Sunday school at 2 p. m. Epworth league devotional service at 6.45 p m Topic of the evening sermon: "Something We May Know of Heaven While We Live on Earth." A cordial invitation and welcome for all. Rev. Paschall, pastor.

You will receive a cordial welcome at the Berry street M. E. church—Class 9:30 a m. Sabbath school at 2:15 p m. Junior league at 3:30 p. m. Epworth league at 6:30 p. m Preaching by the pastor, Rev. M. S. Markle, at 10:30 a. m. At 7:30 p. m. an interesting thank offering service under the auspices of the Woman's Foreign Missionary society.

At Westminster church Rev. Mr. Patterson, the evangelist, will preach at 10:30 a m, and will conduct the Sunday school service at 12 m. The pastor desires that every Sunday school shall be present. The union service of the three Presbyterian churches will be held in the evening at 7:30 at which Mr. Patterson will preach At 6:30 p. m there will be a union service of the Y. P. S. C. E societies of the three churches. Junior Endeavor of the Westminster church will meet at 3:30 p m.

In the South Congregational church, Rev. J. S. Ainslie will preach at 10:30 a. m. and the Rev. W. F. McMillen, the district superintendent of the Congregational Sunday School society, will preach at 7:30 Don't fail to hear this distinguished worker

Calvary U. B church, corner Lewis and Harmer streets Quarterly meeting services, conducted by Rev M. Miller, P E Preaching tonight at 7:30 p m. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m Preaching at 10:30 a. m and 7:30 p. m. Y. P. S. C. E at 6:30 p. m. All are kindly invited.

Bethany Presbyterian church, west side. Rev. Geo. E. Davies, pastor—Preaching morning and evening at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m., respectively. Sunday school, 2 p. m., and Endeavor immediately following. The male quartet will lead the singing both morning and evening. A cordial welcome to all.

Simpson M. E church.—Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Preaching by the pastor, Rev. J. Wade, at 10:30 o'clock. Epworth league at 6:30 p m The W. F. M. S. will hold a thank offering service at 7:30 o'clock, at which addresses will be given by Mrs Lem H Hartman and Mrs G N. Eldridge. A cordial welcome to all these services.

At two great expositions—Chicago and San Francisco—Dr. Price's Baking Powder secured highest honors

NEW BRIDGES.

The Commissioners Let the Contracts for Seven of Them.

Cases Began and on Trial in the Different Courts of the City and County.

The county commissioners have let the iron work for the new Edmond mill bridge to the Jackson Bridge company, of Jackson, Mich., for $5,960, which is a reduction from the original bid of this company The contract for six other small bridges throughout the county was given to the Canton, Ohio, Bridge company for $2,600. The bidder came down to the figures and estimates of Engineer Goshorn and on the seven structures the board made a saving of $1,400 below the lowest bids submitted.

COURT NOTES

Frank G. Fortney and Nellie Goyer have been licensed to wed.

City Attorney B F. Ninde and Will Ninde, formerly with the Fort Wayne Electric works, have formed a partnership in the law business and taken rooms in the Tri State building.

Phillip Mutlag was yesterday fined $1 and costs by Justice Hunsr for selling liquor on Sunday.

Fannie Joy and two girls were last night fined $5 and costs for frequenting a house of ill-fame. They were brought before Justice Bohen where they plead guilty.

The will of the late Francis Ramsey has been filed for probate. The instrument was executed the 5th ultimo, and the property, real and personal is left to the widow.

County Clerk Harry Metzger has filed his first quarterly report of fees collected with the board of commissioners. The clerk's fees amount to $1,155 53 Sheriff Clausmeier's fees for the quarter amount to $1,585 01.

John Haudenschild filed suit yesterday to secure a divorce from Margaret Haudenschild and to recover $800 alimony. Mr. Haudenschild is an old man who deeded his property to his young wife and they have not lived happy since Unless he gets the alimony prayed for he will be penniless. A H Rittinger is his attorney.

Articles of incorporation of the Sperry-Pelton Manufacturing company were filed yesterday in the office of County Recorder Fickel. The capital stock is $10 000 with C W. Sperry, J. Bushnell, Sperry, Leander Pelton, John F Evans and Geo P. Evans as stockholders The company will establish a plant in this city to manufacture machinery to be used in the manufacture of brooms and brushes.

Henry Stapleford yesterday, through Justice France, issued a writ of attachment on Elliott W. Langley, of New York city, and Peter McIntyre, attaveling salesman, and seized a trunk which contained $400 worth of cutlery, to satisfy a claim of $30, money paid by Mr. Stapleford on a draft endorsed for McIntyre. Constable Lindsey secured the trunk at the Fair and now has it in the court room. The case will come up for hearing Monday at 9 o'clock

Justice of the Peace E J Miller, of Jefferson township, tendered his resignation as justice to the county commissioners last Monday, to take effect at once. The resignation was accepted, and upon the petition of a number of the voters of that township which had previously been prepared and presented to the board, Henry Martin was appointed to the vacant position The retiring justice, Mr Miller, was granted a license by the county commissioners Monday last to open up a saloon at Hoagland. The people of that quiet little town have heretofore been bitterly opposed to the saloon traffic being conducted in their midst, but as there was no objection made to Mr. Miller's application, the opposition that heretofore existed must have, to a great extent, been spent away.

French and American clocks, twenty-five per cent. less than cost at the closing out sale
TRENTLEY & SCHNEIDER.
Great Final Cloak Sale. Read our "ad" on page 4.
THE PEOPLE'S STORE.

A SECOND BREAK.

Most People Went to Bed Early to Keep Warm.

Necessary Repairs Made During the Night and the Loss Turned On at 5 O'clock.

Yesterday afternoon about the time THE SENTINEL forms were ready for press the natural gas failed for a second time and a wail of discontent went up from the patient and long suffering public. The repairs at Kingsland had been completed about 1 o'clock and the cheering fluid was being given a warm welcome at this end of the line when suddenly out it sputtered again.

In the short "warm spell" people had come to a full realization of what a boon natural gas is and it was with serious apprehension that they viewed the second going out of their fires.

The repairs at the original break having been made, Superintendent Max Hoffman and his gang of men were half way back to the city when with a bang out blew their mornings work sending the materials half way across a twenty acre field.

At the point where all the trouble has occurred there is a pressure of 200 pounds to the square inch and the repairing of the first break was no small job. Fifteen minutes after the mens of the second break came in tea fitters were at work on material to rejoin it This material was ready at 6 o'clock and Superintendent Hoffman and the same men snatched a hasty meal and were off again for the scene of the break down. They arrived at 10:30 o'clock and at once went to work. The repairing has been done this time so that by no possible chance can there be more trouble at this point.

Manager Paul was at the gasoline all night and although the repairs had been made long before daylight it was not thought advisable to turn on the gas until about daylight. The field was therefore turned on at 5 o'clock and reached here shortly afterward. Hardly had people gotten their cheerless homes warmed up when the gas sputtered out again and the prospects for breakfast were not flattering. This second cessation, however, was caused by air which had accumulated in the pipes when the second break had occurred. A half hour later, when this had been forced off, the gas came on all O. K., and there is no more danger in sight, so the gas officials say.

Mr. Paul did all in his power to relieve any suffering which might be occasioned, sending coal and wood to the hospitals and to families where there was sickness.

The repairing of the break was a dangerous task during the night as the gas was constantly escaping and the men were compelled to have lights in order to make the repairs.

The force of the blow out tore a deep hole in the earth and people living in the neighborhood thought a cyclone had broken loose.

ONLY SIX DEAD.

Missing Passengers of the Longfellow are Found,

And the Reported List of Those Who Were Drowned Has Been Reduced by a Half.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, March 9—Although a morning paper places the death list of the Longfellow disaster at twelve, there is only a certainty of six, namely: Clerk J. D. Carter, passengers David Aldrich, Rome, N. Y., and Mr. and Mrs. Aull, Dayton, Ohio; Bartender Augustus Chauvets and Porter James Miller. As to the names given in the list of twelve, Mrs. Dr. Mary Anderson and her patient, Miss Harrington, of Jamestown, N. Y., are not only alive, but expect to resume their journey to New Orleans on the Buckeye state, which leaves for New Orleans this evening. Two others of the list of twelve are deck hands who were yesterday reported drowned and afterward heard from as alive, but as they have no settled home, it is difficult to definitely locate them. One other is a colored barber named Jones, who has not yet appeared at his usual stopping places and may be lost. Still another, a colored servant in the officer's quarters, named Walker. The only evidence that he is dead is that he has not reported at the company's office, But both as to him and the barber, reports have been received from the officers of the Longfellow that they escaped. The company has this morning sent the Carrol with a strong crew to examine the portion of the wreck for the purpose of finding the bodies that are missing. Three trucks have been recovered, upon one of which is painted the name of E. J. Emmett. No such passenger is remembered by the clerk and it is thought the trunk was a piece of freight.

Good men are not needed in Congress more than good food is in the household. The best food is made with Dr Price's Baking Powder.

AN IMPROVEMENT.

Which Goes to Show That a Good Thing Can Be Made Better.

The lovers of a good smoke who have used the well-known "F. G." and "Frank's Choice" 5-cent cigar for years, and who have always supposed that there was no room for improvement in them, have been most agreeably surprised. Mr F. J. Gruber, the manufacturer of these popular brands, is now making them with a genuine Sumatra wrapper, in place of a seed-leaf, as heretofore, and today their equal is not to be found in any such-t. Ask your dealer for them and try them in their new dress.

HIS DOUGH SPOILED.

A Serious Loss at the Skelton Cracker Factory.

Twenty Barrels of Flour, Ready Mixed for Baking, Is Spoiled—Other Casualties.

Yesterday afternoon just as the bakers at the Skelton Cracker factory were putting the dough in the oven to bake crackers, the natural gas failed and twenty barrels of flour, which had been mixed up to make the dough, were spoiled. The loss to Mr. Skelton will reach between $75 and $100.

Other bakers over the city suffered similar but lighter losses.

Greenhouse men had narrow escapes with their flowers, as most of their plants would have been frozen had not prompt measures been taken to secure wood. Officer Tommie Dixon, of the night police force wakened the florist at the corner of East Wayne and Harmer Sts., just in the nick of time.

OTHER CASUALTIES.

William Meaerschmidt, employed as a baker for the Bronninger bakery, last night got his left hand caught in a heavy roller at that establishment. The hand was literally ground to a pulp. The man was taken to Hope hospital, where Dr. Dununing and Schrader will amputate the member.

The little child of Mr. and Mrs. Belz, of Nirdlinger avenue, fell against a sharp piece of furniture yesterday and cut a gash in the side of his head, severing the ear in two places.

Mrs. Ward, who keeps a boarding house on Lafayette street, was badly burned yesterday while lighting the natural gas in her stove.

MORE NEW DOCTORS.

The Eight M. D.'s Who Will Graduate Tuesday.

They Have Chosen Officers for the Class—Program for the Evening's Exercises—The Banquet.

The annual commencement exercises of the Fort Wayne college, of medicine will be held Tuesday evening, March 12, at the Masonic Temple, at 8 o'clock, to which the public is invited. The exercises will consist of an address to the graduates by Dr. C. R. Stemmen Dean; popular address, Hon. Thomas Marshall, of Columbia City; conferring of degrees, Hon. Charles McCulloch; valedictory address, Dr. Mr. M. L. Rosenthal.

These exercises will be followed by a banquet to the class at the Randall hotel.

The graduating class is composed of eight members who have organized as follows:

E. V. Hall, President, Ohio.
Z. H. Stametts, Vice President, Indiana.
W. W. Anderson, Recording Secretary, Indiana.
C P. Sullivan, Corresponding Secretary, Oregon.
M E. Burnett, Treasurer, Ohio.
F. M. Biddle, Historian, Indiana.
R. G Havice, Prophet, Pennsylvania.
L. P. Draver, Class Speaker, Indiana.

The class colors white and they have chosen for their motto: "Age, quae Agis."

THE BANQUET.

The banquet will be an elaborate affair and will be served at the Randall hotel Covers will be laid of 100 guests and appropriate toasts will be offered.

DEATHS AND FUNERALS.

List of Those Who Have Been Summoned the Past Week.

Mrs. Lizette Haider, wife of Albert Haider, a mason, who resides at No 87 Wall street, died last night of typhoid pneumonia. The deceased was 47 years of age and was born in Madison township She leaves a family of children. No arrangements have been made for the funeral.

THE WEEK'S DEATHS.

The following are the deaths for the week as reported by the city undertakers:

Anna Sordelet, 55 years old, rheumatism.

Carl Wiegant, 3 months old, spasms.

Mary Gerke, 29 years old, exhaustion.

Hermon J. Gorke, 5 days old, exhaustion.

Carl Roese, 7 months old, croup.

Eunice I. Baughman, 73 years old, cancer.

Child of L. E. Bles, 1 day old, exhaustion.

Bernhart Eckel, 78 years old, lung fever.

Henrietta Koop, 18 years old, consumption.

Charles Beard, 40 years old, typhoid fever.

Jane Wormcastle, 67 years old, dropsy.

Lizette Haider, 47 years old, typhoid pneumonia.

The clever housewife never complains of Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder. It answers her purpose perfectly.

Advance in Whiskey.

CHICAGO, March 9—The receivers of the whisky trust announce a further advance of a half-cent a gallon in the price of spirits, making a total advance of two and one-half cents a gallon since the spirit distillers association was formed.

DIAMONDS
At cost at the closing out sale.
TRENTLEY & SCHNEIDER.

The Spring is your most dangerous time!

Get your blood pure and your nerves strong.

Dr. Greene's Nervura Blood and Nerve Remedy,

Guaranteed Purely Vegetable and Harmless, IS THE GREATEST AND BEST

Spring Medicine!

Are You Prepared for Spring?



S. W. SOARES, Esq.

It is necessary to prepare yourself for the advent of spring by taking a spring medicine. Use the remedy which cured S. W. Soares, Esq., of Hudson, Mass.

He was Cured by Dr. Greene's Nervura Blood and Nerve Remedy.

How to Get Well and Keep Well.

Do You Feel Weak, Tired, and Nervous?



MRS. OLIVER WILSON.

The wonderful cure of Mrs. Oliver Wilson, of Northboro, Mass., will interest you.

Everybody Should take a Spring Medicine.

Read this and You Will Know What to Use.

Mrs. Elmer Craig, of Lafay, Ill., tells you how you can be well and strong:



MRS. ELMER CRAIG.

Is Your Blood Pure, Are Your Nerves Strong?

Mr. Seth E. Parsons, of 22 Park St., Albany, N. Y., one of Albany's most prominent business men, states:



MR. SETH E. PARSONS.

Dr. Greene's Nervura Blood and Nerve Remedy Cured Him.

To get well and to keep well, take

Dr. Greene's Nervura Blood and Nerve Remedy.

It is the discovery and Prescription of a successful Physician.

DR. GREENE, 35 West 14th St., New York City, can be consulted free, personally or by letter.

Sold by all Druggists. Price $1 per bottle. Accept no substitute. This remedy has no equal.

ONE DAY IN SOCIETY.

A Few Luncheons and Other Affairs Given.

Thimble Party at Wildwood—Personal Items of Interest to People in Society Circles.

Miss Clara Zollars returned today from Indianapolis

Mr Price of Indianapolis, will spend Sunday in this city the guest of friends.

Miss Jessie Sweet, of Indianapolis, will be the guest of Mrs. Frank Sessions over Sunday.

A masquerade ball will be given by the Standard club at their rooms on Monday evening.

Mrs. Phillip Morrell, of Waterloo, is the guest of Mrs. T. S. Heller, of West Washington street.

Mrs. Goodwin, who has been the guest of Mrs. Charles O. Gould, left yesterday for Chicago.

Mrs. George Quidor has returned from Monroe, Ind., where she has been visiting friends for a few days.

Miss Madeline Meegan, who was spending a few days with her parents, has returned to St. Mary's seminary.

Mr. Elmer Anderton, of Bluffton, who was a guest in the city yesterday, left this morning for Chicago to remain.

The regular meeting of the Fort Wayne Relief union will be held Monday afternoon, March 11, at 3 p. m., at No. 11 Arcade.

Misses Eva and Kate Beebe delightfully entertained at dinner at 6 o'clock last evening in honor of Miss Mary Esmond, of Omaha.

The drill at the Berry street church, which was to have taken place last evening, was postponed until next Tuesday on account of there being no gas to heat the building.

The Women's Missionary society of the Simpson M. E. church will hold a public meeting tomorrow evening. A good program will be given. Mrs. O. N. Eldridge and Mrs L. B. Hartman will assist in the program.

Mr. and Mrs I. B. Gordon, of East Washington street, entertained the T. C.'s last evening. With the exception of two persons the full club was in attendance, and the members had one of the most enjoyable of the many pleasant meetings of the season. Refreshments were served at 11:30.

This afternoon at "Wildwood" the young ladies who took part in Poses Plastiques' were entertained in a delightfully sociable way at a thimble party by Miss. Luella Boles and Mrs J. S. McCurdy. Among the guests were Mrs. Robert Harding, Misses Ferguson, Crane, Yarnelle, Chapin, Brown, Pfeiffer, Sperry, Nonnamaker.

Misses Anna Bond, Louise Carnahan Clara Zollars, Helen Smyser, Grace Bass and a few other young ladies will, in the future, assist the choir in the musical services at the Trinity Episcopal church. They will wear the surplice. Preparations are being made for the musical services on Easter Sunday, which will fall on April 14 this year.

Mrs. Cash Miller entertained with a daintily appointed luncheon on Thursday at her home on West Berry street. The table was decked with pink and white carnations and all the arrangements were in harmony with the color scheme. Among the guests were Mrs. George Evans, Mrs. Dickey, Mrs. W. W. Croxton, Mrs. C. S. Bash, Mrs. H. T. Stapleford, Mrs. M. French, Mrs. Laubach, Mrs. E. F. Yarnelle.

Miss Celia Higgins pleasantly observed her birthday anniversary on Thursday by entertaining a few friends at luncheon at 1 o'clock in a most charming manner. Covers were laid for six and the table was prettily decked in pink with roses arranged in a cut glass rose bowl and strewn over the cloth. The luncheon was served in five courses. The guests were Misses Anna Robertson, Lillian Ash, Hattie Fowler, Stella Gregg, Madeline Meegan, Alice Crane.

One of the most pleasant social occasions of of the season was the reception which was given by Mrs. Addie Matson Thursday evening at her cosy home on the east side. Progressive games and other amusements were the features of the evening. At 11 o'clock a dainty luncheon was served in courses. Among those present were Messrs. and Mesdames W. T. Davis, E. G. Davis, T. A. Davis, N. Conover, Frank Stone, Will Lerch, Geo. Smith, Frank Cratsley, N. Corneille, Tom Comparet.

Queen Esther lodge No. 324, D. of R., I. O. O. F., will give an entertainment and ice cream social Friday evening, March 15, 1895, at the old Morton club hall, over the Fruit House. Tickets 15 cents. The following program will be rendered:

Piano solo ... Miss Goldie Beaber
Song ... Miss Laura Genoy
Comic song—"The Auctioneer" ... Daughters and Sons of Veterans Quartet
Instrumental music ... Miss Jennie McClelland
Recitation ... Miss Cecil Link
Vocal duet in costume ... Miss Anna Bechtole, Mr. C. A. Thompson
Song ... Miss Laura Genoy
Song ... Daughters and Sons of Veterans Quartet
Recitation ... Miss Cecil Link
Tableaux
Instrumental music ... Miss Jennie McClelland
Tableaux
Piano solo ... Miss Goldie Beaber
Tableau ... "Good Night"

After all it is the little accessories of the toilet that make a woman look genuinely attractive in eyes that notice such trifling decorations, but never judge them by their cost. What to wear about her neck is the all important question to the girl of fashion. She appreciates the importance of dressing her neck becomingly and is, therefore, giving the subject much thought. The shops are helping her to solve the problem with the array of dainty neck adornments they are now displaying. The flower boa is, perhaps, the latest novelty. It is made of flowers which seem almost fragrant in their naturalness. The boa of sweet peas is an exquisite fancy. The sweet pea blossoms are in varying shades of pinkish white and violet. They are fastened to a foundation of periwinkle satin ribbon, which is arranged at the side in dashing loops to give a stylish effect. With these pretty caprices a woman can make the plainest frock presentable, and enliven a morning costume so that it could never be told from one especially devised for the theater or other occasions of ceremony.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

Miss Lillian Davis was made happy on Thursday by a visit from her father, Mr. A. C. Davis, who is on his way home from Washington

There has been a "run" on the stock of candles in the region of the seminary. It has been decided that our grandmothers could not fully appreciate the use of that article of household economy for they did not then use curling irons.

Though the source of light and heat failed the city of Fort Wayne last evening, the wit and merriment of the young people at the seminary was bright and genial as ever. At the invitation of "Les Allegra" the family assembled in the parlor, where they were given an opportunity to exercise their powers of guessing. "The Titles" of seventeen well known books were represented by as many unique tableaux, which elicited from the audience much admiration and laughter. The prize was awarded to Miss Abby Doty, who gave the correct titles of of fourteen of the seventeen books.

TWO FIGHTS.

One Was With Fists and the Other With Pistols.

In the Former the Principals Were Arrested and in the Latter Three of the Offenders Were Shot.

POCATELLO, Idaho, March 9.—Last night Deputy Sheriff Caldwell arrested Pugilist Thomas Brown, colored, and Joseph McCall, Referee McLeon, Robert Maxtold, colored, and Ted Joseph during the progress of a prize fight for a $25 purse. One round had been fought and Brown had been knocked under the ropes. The five were then arrested and placed in jail Sheriff Sullivan says the limit is two years and he proposes to enforce the law.

BOONE, Iowa, March 9.—The police were called out last night to quell a disturbance by tramps at the rail mill, east of town, which the tramps had taken possession of. When the officers used their revolvers. Jim Freeman alais Riley, was shot through the heart and instantly killed. Tim Lanman, another tramp, was shot through the breast and fatally wounded. A third tramp was shot through the arm Twelve of the tramps were captured and are now in the city jail.

Her Fears Groundless.

"Not yet, Harry," said the timid maid, eluding his outstretched arms. "I—I like you, of course, but—but what drinks are you fond of?"

"Milured," replied the youngman with the long, drooping mustache, anticipating with love's quick intuition the terrible fear that had cast its shadow over her heart, "I never drink buttermilk."

The next moment her lovely head with its wealth of golden hair lay trustingly on his manly shoulder.—Washington Star.



ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

AUTHOR OF "A MODERN HEATHEN."

The Famous Southern Novelist, Mrs. E. Burke Collins, Tells of Her Complete Recovery From Nervous Debility by the Use of Paine's Celery Compound.



The London Graphic, in its recent summing up of the half dozen successful novels of the year, includes with Du Maurier's "Trilby," Hall Caine's "Manxman," Conan Doyle's "Sherlock Holmes," "The Heavenly Twins," and "Ships that Pass in the Night," Mrs. E Burke Collins' "A Modern Heathen."

Speaking of this last work of our distinguished southern author, the Graphic says:

"What Geo. W. Cable's writings are to the Creoles of New Orleans, Miss Murfree to the rough strata of humanity among the Tennessee mountains and Gertrude Atherton to California, Mrs. E. Burke Collins' are to the Acadians of the Louisiana Pine Lands. In her latest work Mrs. Collins has struck a new vein in literature, opening to the novel reading world a vision of the real life of the Acadians of the backwoods, among the wild, scarcely known region of the bayous and swamps of Louisiana."

Besides her novels she contributes each week short stories, sketches, etc., to the prominent magazines and to a great variety of other publications.

Although her writing has always been a labor of love, yet such incessant mental exertion, constantly harvesting the ideas of her brain without a single idle season or fallow time for rest and refreshment, could not not fail to have its effect on the recuperative power of her nervous system. At one time she found herself tired out and weak from such uninterrupted work; she became nervous and incapable of work; she even saw nervous prostration staring her in the face. The general toning up that her system needed so badly she found in Paine's celery compound. Today she is perfectly well and strong again, busy as ever with her brain and pen, and grateful to Paine's celery compound for the timely help when failure and trouble and despair seemed about to close round her and shut her off from everything that was dear to her. She says:

NEW ORLEANS, LA., Nov. 21, 1894.

I wish to add my mite to the thousands of testimonials which you have received in regard to the efficacy of this wonderful compound. In my profession of author, such a strengthening medicine is invaluable. I have just completed my 95th novel, and constant work at the desk had weakened my constitution, injured my nerves, and I suffered from general debility. When a person in that condition writes continually, living in the realm of fiction and romance, the effect upon the nervous system is lamentable. I was weak, and debilitated, suffered from insomnia, and was irritable and nervous. Four bottles of Paine's celery compound gave me strength, quieted my nerves, and brought sleep to my pillow. I owe lasting gratitude to this wonderful medicine, and I take pleasure in adding mine to the long list of testimonials.

Yours gratefully,
MRS. E. BURKE COLLINS.
313 Valence St.

Paine's celery compound is found to best supply the great need of studious sedentary people. Its extensive use by brain workers, both men and women, suffering from sleeplessness, indigestion, or other effects of a deficient nerve force, shows its ability to feed tired, emaciated, nervous tissues. Nothing else has ever possessed anything like the power of Paine's celery compound to restore a healthy nervous tone to the entire body and to thoroughly cleanse the blood. School teachers, professional men, newspaper men, ministers, public officials, men whose daily outlay of vitality, because of hard, trying, anxious work, is excessive, find renewed strength, not only to the nerves, but, through their healthy action, of the entire body, in Paine's celery compound. Its use shortly dispels headaches, rheumatic pain, dyspepsia, heart trouble, general debility and languor, and all other outward signs of the grave mischief that comes from disordered nerves and impure blood.

THE WIND UP!

Of our midwinter clearance sale of heavy goods---positively the last week.

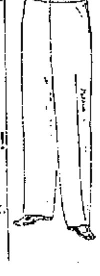
WE ARE VERY BUSY



Receiving Spring Goods but will cheerfully give you a little time if you are interested in a few BARGAIN PLUMS at closing prices.

45 Reefer Jackets and Pants, ages 3 to 8, choice of all $3, $3.50 and $4 sellers, this week only,

$2.48



We have on hand 250 pairs heavy weight Trousers, odds and ends, which we will close at their actual value.

WATCH FOR DATE OF OU

SPRING OPENING!

Confirmation Suits next week. Greater values than ever in every department.

Lehman's U.S.

34 & 36 Calhoun St. New Foellinger Block.

The Evening Sentinel.

BY E. A. K. HACKETT.

SATURDAY, MARCH 9, 1895

TONIGHT.

MASONIC TEMPLE—"The Two Johns."
SONS OF VETERANS—Addressed by Col. Robertson.
CITY Y. M. C. A.—Drop in Meeting.
CARPENTERS UNION — Regular Meeting.

Next Monday will be the last day of the present session of the Indiana legislature. Its term ends by law on that day.

Both houses of the Illinois legislature adopted a resolution providing for hoisting the national flag over the state house every day of the year.

By the provisions of the Nicholson bill an application for licence to sell liquor may be defeated by a petition of a majority of the voters in any ward or township.

The legislature has done what our city council refused to do—removed the screens of the saloons during the hours in which they are forbidden to carry on their business.

The law which has been passed by the Kansas legislature for the extermination of the Russian thistle will not amount to much unless the farmers get out and cut down the thistles and burn them. Elbow grease will kill any kind of a noxious weed.

WASHINGTON in America is beginning to take on a venerable aspect. The Baltimore conference of the Methodist Episcopal church is holding its one hundred and eleventh session. That is a long period of time in a new country like the United States.

The most noteworthy astronomical event of the present month will be a total eclipse of the moon, which will occur tomorrow night, and which will be generally visible throughout the world, weather permitting. A lunar eclipse is by no means a rare thing, but it so often happens that it is obscured by clouds that when it is seen the phenomenon is watched with interest.

The Indiana house voted with practical unanimity for vestibuled street cars for winter use and also for police matrons in cities of over 10,000 inhabitants. There is a similar unanimity in public sentiment on both questions. It is inhuman to expose motormen and conductors to severe weather, and likewise inhuman to leave proper custody to women and children who may be arrested.

For the first time since the war an American flag has been raised on a South Carolina school building. The example might well be imitated in all southern towns. If the children are taught that there is only one flag and that the stars and stripes and not the stars and bars, the future of the south will be brighter. Patriotism makes good citizens, and good citizens make prosperity.

The Hayward murder trial, which has just ended with the conviction of the defendant, was in progress for seven weeks at Minneapolis. The confinement in a close court room brought several jurors to the point of prostration, and the judge and witnesses were thoroughly tired of the long drawn out contest. A few weeks ago an English newspaper expressed surprise that American trials were of such length, and printed evidence to show that it was a rare thing indeed for English juries to sit in judgment in criminal cases longer than a week. The English paper also commented on the great difference between trial costs in England and America. Some of these days there will be a demand for more expedition and more common sense in criminal and civil prosecutions in this country.

If legislatures undertake to pass laws that women shall not wear large and high hats to the theater, they ought also, while they are about it, to affix to the law a clause declaring that all men who go out for drink, between acts should take seats next the aisle, so that a whole row of people will not have to rise each time they dodge out. It is a poor rule that will not work both ways. Meantime, however, the sympathies of the public are entirely with the movement against the high hats. They are an annoyance and an exasperation that only those who have sat behind one of them at a public meeting can appreciate. One way to abate the nuisance might be for a section of aisle are to be set specially apart for the big hatted ladies, where they could have it all to themselves and annoy nobody but themselves with their towering Gainsboroughs.

The "Plymouth Rock Pants company" has failed. A company that calls trousers "pants" would be apt to fail.

If that master of English fiction, Charles Dickens, were living now, he would have to shorten up his novels or nobody would read them.

In New York last year there were 20,000 applicants for teachers' certificates. These speaks well for popular education in that state.

Thirty thousand people in Munich are all sneezing at once with the influenza. Kerchoo!

Do you ask for a test of SOZODONT'S power,
Just talk to a lady for half an hour,
If her breath is sweet, if her teeth are white,
If her gums are clean, if her gums are bright,
If her mouth is pure and her teeth are clean,
She uses the SOZODONT, then, we ween.

Report of the Condition

—OF THE—

OLD NATIONAL BANK

—OF—

FORT - WAYNE,

At Fort Wayne, in the State of Indiana at the close of business March 5, 1895.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts		$741,132 87
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured		12,267 66
U. S. bonds to secure circulation		50,000 00
U. S. bonds on hand		500 00
Stocks, securities, etc		6,781 21
Banking house furniture and fixtures		61,757 63
Suspense account		1,315 21
Due from National banks (not reserve agents)		6,417 20
Due from State banks and bankers		1,361 18
Due from approved reserve agents		212,449 84
Checks and other cash items		4,045 22
Notes of other National banks		16,415 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents		414 75
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz:		
Specie	$83,840 25	
Legal tender notes	71,422 00	
		155,262 25
Redemption fund with U. S. treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)		2,250 00
Due from U. S. treasurer, other than 5 per cent. redemption fund		2,575 00
Total		$1,300,546 75

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	350,000 00
Surplus fund	125,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	27,122 02
National bank notes outstanding	44,955 00
Due to other National banks	10,580 52
Due to State banks and bankers	[illegible]
Dividends unpaid	1,380 00
Individual deposits subject to check	445,601 25
Demand certificates of deposit	190,848 02
Certified checks	528 00
Total	$1,300,546 75

State of Indiana, County of Allen, ss:

I, Jared D. Bond, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. J. D. BOND, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 9th day of March, 1895. PAUL F. KUHNE, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: S. B. BOND, O. P. MORGAN, HENRY C. PAUL, Directors.

Report of the Condition

—OF THE—

WHITE NATIONAL BANK,

—OF—

FORT WAYNE,

At Fort Wayne, in the State of Indiana, at the close of business, March 5th, 1895.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts		$311,780 91
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured		796 81
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		50,000 00
Premiums on U. S. bonds		6,000 00
Banking house, furniture and fixtures		66,967 56
Due from National banks (not reserve agents)		46,463 61
Due from State Banks and Bankers		600 47
Due from approved reserve agents		91,627 63
Checks and other cash items		6,835 39
Notes of other National banks		35,110 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents		636 74
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz:		
Specie	$47,810 00	
Legal tender notes	25,000 00	
		72,810 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)		2,250 00
Total		$611,502 03

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$200,000 00
Surplus fund	25,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	3,772 25
National Bank notes outstanding	45,000 00
Due to other National Banks	66,111 21
Due to State Banks and bankers	71,640 41
Dividends unpaid	120 00
Individual deposits subject to check	219,031 03
Demand certificates of deposit	197,157 58
Certified checks	258 12
Total	$611,502 03

State of Indiana, County of Allen, ss:

I, Harry A. Keplinger, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. HARRY A. KEPLINGER, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 9th day of March, 1895. ROBERT B. DREIBELBISS, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: J. W. WHITE, D. C. FISHER, E. L. ROBY, Directors.

Report of the Condition

—OF THE—

Hamilton National Bank

—OF—

FORT - WAYNE,

At Fort Wayne, in the State of Indiana, at the close of business, March 5, 1895.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts		$535,635 97
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured		7,393 85
U. S. bonds to secure circulation		200,000 00
Stocks, securities, etc		53,530 60
Banking house, furniture and fixtures		5,290 57
Other real estate and mortgages owned		45,500 00
Due from National banks (not reserve agents)		172,491 86
Due from State banks and bankers		555 92
Due from approved reserve agents		75,055 61
Checks and other cash items		2,106 45
Notes of other National banks		11,195 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents		57 50
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz:		
Specie	89,635 00	
Legal tender notes	40,000 00	
		129,635 00
Redemption fund with U. S. treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)		9,000 00
Due from U. S. treasurer, other than 5 per cent. redemption fund		999 00
Total		$1,269,222 10

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$200,000 00
Surplus fund	245,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	5,551 49
National bank notes outstanding	180,000 00
Due to other National banks	87,233 14
Due to State banks and bankers	47,965 71
Dividends unpaid	1,436 00
Individual deposits subject to check	413,797 42
Demand certificates of deposit	466,379 18
Certified checks	12 16
Total	$1,269,222 10

State of Indiana, County of Allen, ss:

I, John Mohr, jr., cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

JOHN MOHR, JR., Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 9th day of March, 1895.

HELEN I. CROSBY, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: MONTGOMERY HAMILTON, CHARLES B. BASH, CHARLES McCULLOCH, Directors.

Report of the Condition

—OF THE—

FIRST NATIONAL BANK,

—OF—

FORT WAYNE,

At Fort Wayne, in the State of Indiana, at the close of business, March 9, 1895.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts		$690,706 87
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured		43,167 46
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		50,000 00
Stocks, securities, etc		415 15
Banking house, furniture and fixtures		10,980 82
Due from National banks (not reserve agents)		14,272 16
Due from approved reserve agents		185,023 17
Checks and other cash items		15,000 17
Notes of other National banks		17,157 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents		1,457 01
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz:		
Specie	$70,565 94	
Legal tender notes	60,000 00	
		130,565 94
Redemption fund with U. S. treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)		2,250 00
Total		$1,193,550 65

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$300,000 00
Surplus fund	150,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	31,171 12
National bank notes outstanding	44,000 00
Due to other National Banks	61,398 32
Due to State Banks and bankers	70,813 15
Dividends unpaid	75 00
Individual deposits subject to check	[illegible]
Demand certificates of deposit	[illegible]
Total	$1,193,550 65

State of Indiana, County of Allen, ss:

I, J. H. Bass, President of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

J. H. BASS, President.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 9th day of March, 1895.

P. F. KUHNE, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: JOHN M. MILLER, GEO. H. WILSON, W. H. HOFFMAN, Directors.

Waiting.



O'Toole—Have yez been out wid the Hebe wan of the Leary—?

Dooley—Not yit, But I'll run across him some of these fine days.—New York World.

Have your Sights and Scenes of the World bound at THE SENTINEL office.

Robert Mantell AND Wilkie Collins

Two of the Finest Brands of Cigars.

TRY THEM AT

MEYER BROS & CO., DRUGGISTS.

PART SECOND. | 8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS. | **The Fort Wayne Sentinel.** | 8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS. | PART SECOND.

ESTABLISHED 1833. | SATURDAY, MARCH 9, 1895. | PRICE FIVE CENTS

BOWSER SWEARS OFF

$10,000 SAVED AND TEN YEARS ADDED TO HIS LIFE.

Having Arrived at the Determination, He Announces the Important Resolution to His Wife, Who Has Heard It Before, How It Ended.

[Copyright, 1895, by Charles B. Lewis.]

"Mrs. Bowser," began Mr. Bowser the other evening as he laid aside his paper, "have you missed anything in particular tonight?"

"You haven't smoked since dinner, and I was wondering if you didn't feel well," she replied.

"No, I have not smoked since dinner, and I shall never smoke another cigar. I have been figuring, Mrs. Bowser—I have not only been figuring, but I have been to a doctor and had a long talk and learned something new."

"You are not going to give up smoking again? You know how it always affects you when you try to stop."

"I know nothing about it!" he stiffly replied. "I have never tried to give up smoking. If I had determined to abandon the habit, I should have done so."

"But on 20 different occasions you—you"—

"Never mind what I have tried to do on 20 different occasions, Mrs. Bowser!" he interrupted, with a wave of his hand. "As I said before, I have been figuring. My cigar bill will average $3 per week."

"But you enjoy smoking."

"That has nothing to do with the matter. Three dollars per week is $156 per year. In the course of ten years I throw away about $1,600. If I smoke for 40 years, which is quite probable, I have burned up the sum of $7,000. Not only that, but I have meanwhile paid the doctors at least $3,000 to cure the ills arising from the habit. There you have it, Mrs. Bowser—10,000 big dollars gone up in smoke!"

"But you take such comfort in smoking," she persisted.

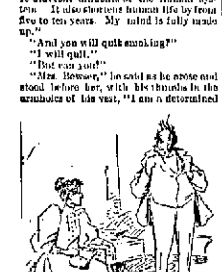
"What if I do!" he replied. "No man has a moral right to throw away $10,000. Smoking is a vice—a habit. No man who is a man should let a habit make an idiot of him. I had a long talk with a doctor, and he told me that smoking begot about 40 different ailments of the human system. It also shortens human life by from five to ten years. My mind is fully made up."

"And you will quit smoking?"

"I will quit."

"But can you?"

"Mrs. Bowser," he said as he arose and stood before her, with his thumbs in the armholes of his vest, "I am a determined



"A DETERMINED MAN."

man. There is no such word as 'can't' in my vocabulary. I shall quit smoking. I have quit. The $3 which I have heretofore wasted, and worse than wasted, will hereafter be handed to you every Saturday. It will buy your hats, hosiery and gloves. For the last 15 years I have been an idiot. I am an idiot no longer."

"I wouldn't try to break off all at once," she replied as he promenaded around the room.

"That's where my strength of character will come in, Mrs. Bowser. No man can break off a habit by degrees. I have put my foot down, and there it will stay. I will conquer or die, and I don't expect to die. As I had neglected to state, the doctor gave me something to take three times a day to remove the desire to smoke. I will now take the first dose. Have the girl bring me up a little water in a glass."

"You—you won't blame me!" queried Mrs. Bowser as she pressed the button.

"Blame fiddlesticks! That's a nice way to encourage a husband to preserve his health and save money! How can I blame you? I contract the habit of smoking ten cigars a day. I am a fool. I make up my mind to smoke no more. I got over being a fool. What is there to blame you about?"

"But every time you have tried it before you have"—

"Never tried it before—never! I am now trying for the first and last time. Here goes for the dose. A h h! That instantly quiets the craving for the weed! Ten thousand dollars saved and ten years added to my life!"

Mrs. Bowser had no word of encouragement. She had been through the mill about 20 times, and the result had always been the same. Mr. Bowser sat down again and tried to read, got up and wandered around the house, was moody and taciturn for the next two hours and when ready for bed complained of cramps and dizziness. He dropped to sleep soon after tumbling into bed, however, and it was midnight before his doleful sighs and groans aroused Mrs. Bowser. She lay quiet and let him go on and was not at all surprised when he finally crept carefully out of bed, fumbled around in a drawer of his dresser for a cigar, and having lighted the weed sat down by the open window and puffed and grunted in his enjoyment.

"Mr. Bowser," she suddenly broke in on him, "you are a desperate man!"

He gave a sudden start, but sank back in hopes she was talking in her sleep.

"You will conquer or die! For 15 years you have been an idiot!"

He was fairly caught, and for a minute he made no reply. Then he suddenly remembered that there was a loophole for escape, and he walked over to the bed and towered above her and said:

"Woman, were you silly enough to believe I didn't see through your perfidious scheme?"

"What perfidious scheme?"

"Never you mind! It was as clear to me as daylight, and I would have been an idiot to fall into the trap! This is the last hair that breaks the camel's back, Mrs. Bowser! Tomorrow your lawyer can call upon my lawyer!"

"But what for?"

"To see about the divorce and alimony! I have reached the limit! That's all! Any further discussion can be confined to our respective attorneys!"

And having silenced and crushed Mrs. Bowser after the usual fashion he smoked three cigars in succession and tumbled back into bed with his good nature fully restored and a wish that it were morning, so he could keep right on smoking all day.

THEY WERE PECULIAR.

It Was Not a Very Safe Place For a Stranger to Abide In.

When I turned aside from the trail and asked a woman sitting in front of a mountaineer's cabin if I could find lodgings for the night, she looked me over and over and waited a long minute before replying:

"Stranger, I've got an old man and four stray in the cabin, and mebbe it wouldn't be pleasant for ye."

"You mean you haven't any bed for me?"

"No, I don't. Reckon we kin stranger about the bed all right. The trubble is that the six of us ar' badly split up on religun. Me and Bill ar' Baptists, the old



"MY OLE MAN WOULD JOIN IT."

man and Tom ar' Methodists, Jim and Sam ar' sort of sloshin' between the Presbyterians and the Universalists, and when night comes we git sot down"—

"I beg your pardon," I interrupted, "but, having no particular religion myself, I wouldn't take sides in a discussion."

"Ye wouldn't, eh?" she sharply queried as she turned on me. "Stranger, yo' don't know us as a family!"

"Would I have to take sides?"

"Would ye hev to! Why, we settin as yo' live! The discussion would begin right after supper, and my ole man would begin it by throwin' his hat on the floor and sayin that the Methodists had killed mo' b'ars in this yere state of Tennessee than all the other religions put together, and Tom would back him."

"I see."

"Then I'd get up and crack my heels together and holler that the Baptists didn't go foolin arter b'ars, but growed mo' co'n and taters than would load all the steamboats owned by the pesky Methodists on the face of the airth, and Bill would back me."

"I understand."

"Then Jim and Sam would jump up and warwhoop and crack their heels together and put it that the Presbyterians and Universalists didn't dicker in co'n, taters nor b'ars, but owned the best farms and hosses and mewls and had most of the money, and they'd back each other. Do yo' foller?"

"I do. But where would I come in?"

"Ye'd come in fust 'nuff! Bein he's boss of the place, the ole man would reckon to consider that yo' orter side with him. If yo' didn't, thar'd be a rumpus, and yo'd be throwed out. Bein as I run the house, I'd reckon to consider yo' orter side with me. If yo' didn't do it, thar'd be a rumpus, and yo'd limp fur two weeks arterwards. Bein as Jim and Sam hev bin to Skule and traveled as fur as Knoxville, they'd reckon to consider yo' orter side with them. If yo' didn't do it, they'd holler fur blood and get it. D'yo' see?"

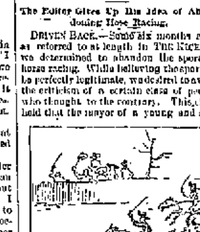
"I do, but suppose I refused to side with any of you?"

"Then the hull six of us would pitch in and wreck yo'r life in less'n a minit and without even askin the Lord to hev mercy on yo'r soul! Stranger, owin to the peculiar sarcumstances, yo'd better put in the other two miles and stop at Sam Dixon's, whar they're all pure sinners and dwell in lamblike harmony."

THE ARIZONA KICKER.

The Editor Gives Up His Idea of Abandoning Hoss Racing.

DRIVEN BACK.—Some six months ago, as referred to at length in THE KICKER, we determined to abandon the sport of horse racing. While believing the sport to be perfectly legitimate, we desired to avoid the criticism of a certain class of people who thought to the contrary. This class held that the mayor of a young and ambitious town, who was also the editor of a great family weekly newspaper, could not maintain his dignity and encourage horse racing at the same time. For two years we have owned a running mule which can get under the wire ahead of anything except a streak of lightning, and when we decided to give up racing he had beaten everything on legs for a hundred miles around. Our intentions had no sooner become public than every critter who owned a beast which could gallop four miles an hour began to bluff us. No one can understand our mental sufferings for the past few months. Every mail has brought us from five to a dozen letters, challenging us for a race and indulging in more or less personal abuse, and scores of bluffers have called at the office and waved greenbacks under our nose and declared that we had lost our sand. We were simply driven to abandon our position on the horse race question.



IT WAS OUR RACE.

Last week we let it be known that we would make a match, and men came over from Lone Jack, Pine Hill, Rapid City and other points, and a great race was planned. We hoped to save something of our dignity by having our horse editor ride our mule, but when objections were made we sacrificed everything. The race came off Tuesday afternoon, with 22 horses and mules in the field. We took even bets and took and gave odds. We drew our last dollar from the bank, and we borrowed right and left until none of our friends could pay cash for a plug of tobacco. More than 2,000 people assembled to witness the race, and the owners and riders of the other animals were prepared to go to any length to prevent us from winning. From start to finish it was our race, however. Our mule was not only in fine fettle, but seemed to know how much depended on him, and he ran as never before. There was a rod of daylight between him and the nearest horse when he went under the wire, and even our bitterest enemies could find nothing to criticise.

Six of the adjacent towns were so thoroughly cleaned out on that race that not an inhabitant can get his boot heels repaired before spring, while the people of this burg will revel in champagne and fried oysters. We have eased our conscience by giving half our winnings to charity, but we shall make no further promises to abandon the race track. An eastern editor might be safe in so doing, but here in this wide, free west no editor can take a bluff of any sort and retain his prestige. We have 499 subscribers eager to fasten to make a race, and it was only a question of time when at least half of our editorial [illegible] [illegible] If there is an animal of any sort left in Arizona whose owner has feelings against us he can

with him to call upon our horse editor and arrange a match.

A SAD SPECTACLE.—Sunday evening last there arrived in this town a tough looking individual calling himself Rocky Mountain Sam, and by noon of Monday it was pretty generally understood that he was a self styled terror from Terrorville. Shortly after noon, while we sat in the mayor's office in the city hall, we heard firing in the street and looked out of the window to see the stranger standing the [illegible] of the tobacco shop. As the town is [illegible] without a city marshal and we were busy for the moment, Rocky Mountain Sam had things all his own way for a time. The fact greatly encouraged him, and after firing a dozen shots he turned into the Eagle drug store and commanded Mr. Wilkins, the proprietor, to throw up his hands. Messrs. Baker, White and Parkinson were in the store at the time and were included in the holdup. All four gentlemen are good shots and usually go armed, but on this occasion none of them had a weapon within reach. While they stood in a row with their hands up Mr. George Hooper and Colonel Dyer entered and were added to the list. Both had guns with them, but the stranger had the drop. He was not satisfied with holding up six men, but he obliged Colonel Dyer to dance a shirt dance and threatened Mr. Baker with instant death if he did not sing "After the Ball."

A boy who was about to enter the drug store and saw the situation of affairs gave the alarm, and Charles Freeman, Zeke Fisher and Abe Davidson pulled their guns and hastened to the rescue. It is almost beyond belief that not one of these men was able to fire a shot. Their guns were either empty or clogged with rust, and Rocky Mountain Sam had a picnic. He split Mr. Fisher's left ear with a bullet, shot the tip of Mr. Davidson's nose off, and Mr. Freeman received a rake across the skull which will keep him sore headed for days to come. When Sam got good and ready, he headed for the country and stood off 30 men who ought to have perforated him. Later on we headed a posse of 20 men on horseback to look for him, but he was not to be found. A sadder spectacle was never presented to the gaze of our people. It has been our boast and constant boast that no terror could whoop two and live in this town, and from the highest to the lowest every man has been supposed to carry at least one gun and keep it in better order than his liver. It was a shameful incident, and the effect has been to depreciate real estate 25 per cent and to drive away $10,000 capital anxious to invest here. We have ordered the flag on the city hall to be kept at half mast for a week, and our agricultural editor, who was one of those who didn't shoot, got the bounce that same evening and left town on foot.

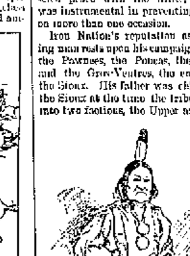
M. QUAD.

IN MEMORY OF A CHIEF.

Iron Nation Was a Great Fighter Against the Sioux's Indian Enemies.

The grave of the great Sioux chief, Iron Nation, will soon be marked by a handsome marble monument. This unusual tribute is to be paid the memory of the dead warrior by his people, who are raising funds for the purpose by popular subscription. Iron Nation's grave is in a cemetery on Medicine creek near Chamberlain, S. D., and near by stands a church that was constructed through his efforts. For years past throughout the west the popular idea of the red man among white people has been expressed by the saying that the only good Indian was a dead Indian, but this statement could not with justice be applied to Iron Nation. He was a good Indian, who always counseled peace with the white, and who was instrumental in preventing trouble on more than one occasion.

Iron Nation's reputation as a fighting man rests upon his campaign against the Pawnees, the Poncas, the Omahas and the Gros Ventres, the enemies of the Sioux. His father was chief of all the Sioux at the time the tribe split up into two factions, the Upper and Lower



CHIEF IRON NATION.

Brules, owing to the fact that a chief failed to observe the injunction concerning coveting a neighbor's wife. This chief loved another chief's wife, there were an elopement and a sensation in exclusive Indian society, and as the wife stealer refused to surrender his inamorata a civil war resulted between the followers of the wronged husband and the despoiler of his lodge. Iron Nation's father and Iron Nation himself cast their lot with the Lower Brules, and their faction came out ahead in the internecine war.

In 1850 the Lower Brules were raided by the Gros Ventres, who killed two Brule women while the warriors were away on a hunting expedition. One of the women killed was Iron Nation's sister. He at once called a war party together and started on the trail of the murderers. After following the enemy for many days Iron Nation at last sighted a party of them. He was so enraged that he did not even pause to mount his horse and started on a run for the enemy, accompanied by four Sioux warriors, who were mounted. In the race of five miles Iron Nation outstripped one of the mounted warriors and was in such good condition at the finish that he killed half a dozen of the Gros Ventres and was made a chief.

Had Been Thinking.

Little Dick—When I grow up, I'm going to invent a new kind of furnace to heat houses.

Fond Mother—Mamma's little darling! You have been musing and thinking since you have been helping to tend the furnace, haven't you?

Little Dick—Yes, indeed. I'm goin to invent a furnace wot takes so hard that little boys' papas will have to tend it. —[illegible] News.

A Chip of the Old Block.

"How old are you, sonny?"

"Twelve years old, sir."

"You are very small for your age. What is your name?"

"Johnny Smith. My father is a baker on Harlem avenue."

"So your father is a baker? I might have guessed it, by your size. You remind me of one of his loaves."—Texas Siftings.

A CABLE TO HAWAII.

IT WILL BE THE FIRST STEP TOWARD SPANNING THE PACIFIC.

The Expense Estimated at About $3,000,000—Hundreds of Ocean Cables Throughout the World and Sixteen Across the Atlantic.

There are 19 transatlantic cables, but the broad bosom of the Pacific is as yet unspanned. The recent exciting events in Hawaii, however, have stimulated interest in the long talked of project of a cable from San Francisco or Vancouver to Hawaii, and if one of these projects is carried out it will doubtless be but a short time before the line will be extended to Japan or to New Zealand.

The new republic of Hawaii is naturally very anxious to be in closer connection with the world, and Great Britain and the United States are both considering the advisability or otherwise of expending the necessary $3,000,000 and connecting Hawaii with the continent of North America. Great Britain has already asked the republic of Hawaii for permission to land its proposed cable from Vancouver on one of the Hawaiian islands, and the republic has petitioned the United States government for leave to grant the request. Hawaii is not under the wing of the United States, but years ago Uncle Sam was given the exclusive right to build a cable to the islands,



ROUTES OF STEAMSHIPS TO HAWAII.

and the consent of congress must be obtained before the present Hawaiian government may permit Great Britain to land her proposed cable.

The Hawaiian republic, it is said, prefers to have the proposed cable built by the United States, but will eventually hail with joy any cable that comes its way. The British project includes a cable crossing the entire Pacific, a distance of 7,210 miles from Vancouver to Hawaii, and from Hawaii to Auckland, connecting at Auckland with the cable that runs to Australia, or from Hawaii direct to Australia.

Not long ago the United States senate tacked to the diplomatic and consular appropriation bill an item of $500,000 for preliminary work on a cable to Hawaii, but this item was rejected by the house of representatives, and for the present at least the cable is deferred. Ocean cable laying costs about $1,200 a mile, and the estimated cost of a cable 2,157 miles long, from San Francisco to Honolulu, is $3,000,000.

When Cyrus W. Field immortalized himself on July 27, 1866, by completing the first successful oceanic cable at enormous expense, the wondering world little thought that in 25 years there would be 16 cables laid across the Atlantic. Four of them were failures, and some of the others are little used, the companies owning them having laid duplicate lines with more satisfactory results. Of the 15 now in use the Anglo-American Telegraph company operates five—four from Valentia, Ireland, to Heart's Content, Newfoundland, and another from Minou, near Brest, France, to the island of St. Pierre, south of Newfoundland. The Commercial Cable company has three transatlantic cables—two from Waterville, Ireland, to Canso, Nova Scotia, and one from Ballinskelligs bay, Ireland, to Canso.

The direct United States Cable company operates another from Ballinskelligs bay to Halifax; the French Telegraph company another from Brest to St. Pierre; the Western Union Telegraph company two—a northern and a southern—from Sennen cove, near Penzance, England, to Canso; the Brazilian Submarine Telegraph company also has two between Carcavellos, near Lisbon, Portugal, to Pernambuco, Brazil, via Madeira and Cape Verde islands, while still another transatlantic cable stretches from Senegal, on the west coast of Africa, to Pernambuco.

England owns and operates at home 163 separate official cables, aggregating 1,563 miles in length. In her international system she operates 14 more, of which nine belong to her exclusively, measuring 767 miles, and in her Indian administration she has 93 more, measuring together 1,952, making in all 3,352 miles of official ocean cable owned exclusively by her, not counting the five in which she is a part owner. In Canada she has 22 more official cables; in Queensland she has 13; in South Australia, 5; in New Zealand, 5; in Tasmania, 1; and in Victoria, 1. Norway has 255 short length official cables; Denmark, 50; Greece, 47; Germany, 40; Italy, 33; Austria, 31; Japan, 31; Holland, 20; Turkey, 10; Sweden, 10, Spain, 9; Russia, 8; Belgium, 2, and Cochin China, 2. France possesses no less than 52 separate official ocean cables. The young republic of Brazil has 22, and the Argentine Republic has 3.

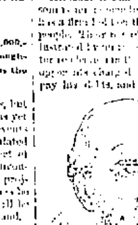
Despite this great showing the cable system of the world is very defective so long as the mighty Pacific remains unspanned. When San Francisco business men desire to talk with Auckland at $2.56 per word, the shortest natural route between the two points is across the Pacific. As there is no cable the message, instead of going west, goes east, crossing North America, the Atlantic ocean, Europe, Asia and Oceanica to Australia, and from Australia continues on to its destination in New Zealand, a distance of over 20,000 miles, although San Francisco and Auckland are only about 5,500 miles apart.

OUR NEW MINISTER TO MEXICO.

Senator Matt W. Ransom's Long and Interesting Career In Public Life.

Matt W. Ransom of Weldon, N. C., who has been appointed to succeed the late Isaac Pusey Gray as minister to Mexico, has just completed his fourth term in the United States senate. Although not distinguished as a debater or a promoter of legislation, Mr. Ransom has been so long a familiar and pleasant figure in the senate that he will be greatly missed by his colleagues. The parting was bound to come, however, as the North Carolina legislature a short time ago elected a Populist to succeed Mr. Ransom as a result of the political upheaval.

Although not an orator, Senator Ransom is an accomplished politician and has a fine feeling for the aspirations of his people. There are few more interesting stories of his career than his struggles to recover his fortune after the war. At that time he was unable to pay his debts, and a Charlotte paper



MATT W. RANSOM.

published the following incident: "His poverty is a monument of glory to North Carolina, and it is an everlasting proof of Senator Ransom's stainless honor and unimpeachable integrity. How many men have become rich in the senate during Senator Ransom's term there? Is it not cherished glory of this proud state that, with thousands of opportunities, Ransom, North Carolina's peerless son, has passed through the fire free from dross and actually and positively too poor to pay his debts?"

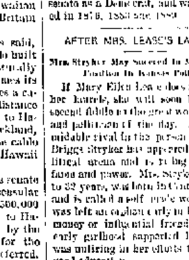
Senator Ransom is 69 years old, and was born in Warren county, N. C. He was graduated at the University of North Carolina in 1847, studied law and was admitted to the bar. In 1852 he was elected attorney general of North Carolina and was a member of the legislature in 1858-60. He served as lieutenant colonel, colonel, brigadier general and major general in the Confederate army, and surrendered at Appomattox. In 1872 he was elected to the senate as a Democrat, and was re-elected in 1876, 1883 and 1889.

AFTER MRS. LEASE'S LAURELS.

Mrs. Stryker May Succeed to Mary Ellen's Position In Kansas Politics.

If Mary Ellen Lease does not look to her laurels, she will soon be playing second fiddle in the great woman orator and politician of the day. A very formidable rival in the person of Althea Briggs Stryker has appeared in the political arena and is rising rapidly to fame and power. Mrs. Stryker confesses to 32 years, was born in Centralia, Ills., and is called a self made woman. She was left an orphan early in life without money or influential friends and from early girlhood supported herself and was untiring in her efforts to acquire a good education.

In 1883 she moved to Kansas and entered Fort Scott college, where she was married a year later to Professor Stryker, who was a teacher of sciences and higher mathematics in the institution. Having fitted herself for the work, Mrs. Stryker also became a teacher in the college and began to interest herself in all movements for the betterment of the condition of women and for acquiring a more satisfactory outfit of feminine



ALTHEA BRIGGS STRYKER.

ble rights. In 1889 Professor and Mrs. Stryker removed to Great Bend where they took charge of the Great Bend college.

Professor Stryker is still teaching the young idea how to shoot at the college, but Mrs. Stryker has developed into a full fledged Populist and is doing her best to aid in running the Kansas ship of state. She is in great demand as a lecturer and not long ago created a great sensation in Topeka by denouncing certain prominent ministers, who, she alleged, overlooked the flagrant violation of the prohibitory law. She spends hours daily in the Kansas capitol lobbying in the interest of woman suffrage, and she is also working to establish a state normal school at Great Bend.

No Wonder the Cars Seem Crowded Nowadays.



—New York World.

Used to Larger Ones.

"In this case," said the keeper, "we have a splendid specimen of the [illegible] [illegible]. It is noted, as you see, for the enormous size of its bill."—

"I don't see anything remarkable about it," observed the man who had just retired with the gastronomy, passing on.—Chicago Tribune.

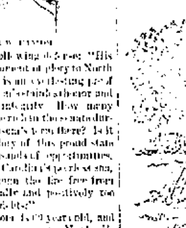
LUCKY ON THE SLOPE.

CALIFORNIA ORANGE GROWERS WILL MAKE MONEY THIS YEAR.

The Killing Frosts In Florida Mean Fortunes For Owners of Groves In the Vicinity of Los Angeles—How the Golden Globular Succulent Fruit Is Picked.

This is a great year for the orange growers of California.

There, at [illegible] [illegible] only about two-thirds of a full yield, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] golden globes the Pacific coast can this year produce and at prices resulting at least as good a profit to [illegible] [illegible] been realized. The high prices are due, of course, to the [illegible] [illegible] cold



GROVE OF PICKING ORANGES.

weather which swooped down upon the orange groves of Florida during the last days of December, the first days of January and again early in February. As soon as the news of the earlier freeze became public property eastern and northern dealers began to telegraph to the Pacific coast for oranges, and when the February cold wave completed the ruin of the Florida crop, killing thousands of trees outright as well as spoiling what fruit had survived to that time, the wires were fairly made hot by the orders. Today there are lying in the banks of Los Angeles and other cities of southern California sums of money aggregating more than $2,400,000, which have been deposited to pay for early shipments, and every one in the orange growing region is happy in anticipation of the harvest just now beginning.

The crop, it is believed, will amount to at least 2,800,000 boxes, and growers are talking about $2 and $2.50 a box, so that the great amount of money that will find its way to the slope in return for oranges this season is pretty certain to be more than $5,000,000. As there is a good profit in the fruit at $1.50 a box, the reason for jubilation on the part of the California growers is apparent.

Last year was also a good one from their standpoint, but in 1892 and 1893 they suffered severely. Frost was the cause of their trouble in 1892, the temperature falling so low one night as to ruin more than $3,000,000 worth of fruit. The next year a combination of buyers was effected for the purpose of keeping the price down to $2 a box. The growers objected and held off as long as possible, but failed to properly organize for the marketing of the fruit themselves. Finally, when the season was too far advanced for them to so organize, they hurried the crop to the east and sold at ruinous prices, not more than $300,000 being received for what should have brought between $4,000,000 and $5,000,000. In 1894 the growers combined and marketed the fruit themselves at prices that returned large net profits.

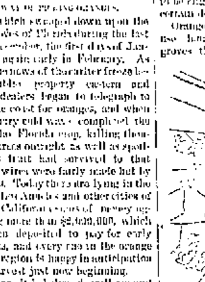
It is estimated that between $33,000,000 and $35,000,000 is now invested in orange groves in California. Twenty years ago the industry as it now exists had not yet been born. There were a few oranges at Los Angeles and some near the old Franciscan mission of San Gabriel, the annual product of which was about 2,000 boxes. None of these oranges, however, was sent east, both because of the heavy freights and the fact that the San Francisco market absorbed all the fruit at good rates. But when the trains of the Southern Pacific railroad began to run between San Francisco and New Orleans much lower freights were at once established, and this caused the first boom in orange lands, for it was then possible to ship the fruit east at a profit. When the facilities offered by the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe railroad were added to those of the Southern Pacific, the boom was greatly increased, and investors hurried to southern California. There are in bearing at present about 40,000 acres of groves, while eight times as many acres have been planted.

It is not likely that many persons not directly interested in the business of handling oranges know that the Florida and California crops mature at different periods, so as not to interfere with each other in the market. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and Florida oranges would have been plentiful and cheap in the northern markets during February and March. As it is, they are scarce and dear, and also of poor quality. The picking of the California crop, however, begins before Feb. 1, lasting until the end of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] grove can be picked and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] ripening early [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] in Florida.

Orange pickers, both in California and Florida, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Cape Cod [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. It is standard [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] are many Mexicans and some Chinese among the pickers. [illegible].

Oranges are not picked in a few days or weeks, as apples are, because they do not ripen simultaneously, as does the fruit with which the orange is usually [illegible]. Not only do the oranges in a given orchard ripen at different periods, but those upon a single tree may mature months apart. In fact, you may often see winter blossoms, green fruit and fully ripened golden spheres hanging together upon the same tree. Orange pickers work in gangs under overseers. When it is time to begin picking in any given grove, a gang takes possession until all the mature fruit has been gathered. To each tree the overseer assigns certain men, and they are held directly responsible for the fruit upon that tree, both as to quantity and quality. In most cases each man carries a bag suspended from his neck in front, and in his hand a pair of clippers. With the latter he carefully cuts the stem, for if the oranges are picked the skin is apt to be slightly wounded, and this means certain decay.

Orange pickers who use the bag also use long stepladders, but in some groves the stepladder and bag have



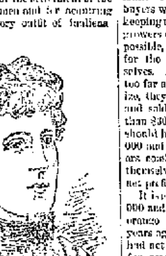
SORTING ORANGES.

been supplanted by a patented contrivance consisting of a knife on a long pole to which is attached a canvas tube or chute. With the knife the picker carefully severs the stem, and the orange drops into the tube, through which it is conveyed to a box upon the ground. In order to prevent a too swift descent, which would render the fruit liable to bruises, the tube is furnished with a series of traps at intervals of a few inches. These traps open at slight pressure, and the orange finally lands in the box unmarred and perfect.

After the picking comes the washing or scrubbing. In California this is usually done by Chinamen. After the scrubber has cleaned off the black stain or rust and polished the fruit with a cloth he passes the yellow sphere to the sorter who gathers all the oranges of the same size together. Sometimes he does this with a simple mechanical contrivance consisting of runways. After the sorting each orange is wrapped in paper and boxed for shipment.

Great ingenuity has been exercised by California orange growers in the devising of schemes preventing damage by cold weather. One of these is the starting of bonfires whenever the mercury sinks unduly. Another consists of a network of water pipes running through the grove, which, when the water is turned on, will project into the air innumerable fine sprays, thus producing an artificial fog. Still another plan is the laying of pipes, from which stand pipes arise at intervals of, say, 50 feet. The whole system of pipes is filled with crude petroleum, and in a marvelously short time a blaze of burning oil can be started from the top of each of the standpipes.

Those who have never seen an orange grove are prone to think of it as a grassy expanse, dotted with the fruit trees, under the shade of which one may recline upon the emerald turf and dream away the happy hours [illegible] [illegible]. As a matter of fact, a well cared for orange grove is devoid of grass, for the soil should be kept constantly cultivated, and besides many California orange groves are so thoroughly irrigated that the soil under the trees is always damp, not to say muddy.



THE KNIFE AND THE CHUTE.

Those who have been lucky in California orange growing have made fortunes, but those who have been unlucky are quite as numerous as the fortunate ones.

SAM P. CURTIS.

Too Open.

Dentist—You needn't open your mouth any further. That is quite sufficient.

Patient—I thought as how you were a goin' to shove in them pinchers.

Dentist—The pinchers, yes, but I am stopping outside myself.—Unsere Gesellschaft.

Another View.

Sphinx—It is a very well known fact that any calamity happens to us to weave [illegible]

An Inducement.

Old [illegible]

No Comparison.

Jess—So you think my French is bad?

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Jess—You [illegible] [illegible] hear my German.—New York World.

A WOLF AT THE DOOR.

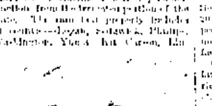
FARMERS IN THE COLORADO RAIN BELT FACING STARVATION.

Terrible Sufferings Described by an Eyewitness—Famine Stricken Live Stock—Children Going Barefoot In Freezing Weather—Horrors of the Blizzard.

[Special Correspondence.]

DENVER, March [illegible]—Your correspondent has just returned from a trip through the drouth stricken section of eastern Colorado, where the destitution of the people of the rain belt was found to be even worse than had been reported.

The district most seriously affected is the extreme eastern portion, known as the "rain belt," from the fact that the farmers there depend wholly upon the fall of rain for their crops, this district being distinct from the irrigated portion of the state. The rain belt properly includes 11 counties—Logan, Sedgwick, Phillips, Washington, Yuma, Kit Carson, Lincoln,



DESERT HOMESTEAD.

Elbert, Cheyenne, Kiowa and the eastern part of Arapahoe. This district embraces several million acres of land, or about one-fifth of the state.

When the rainfall is adequate, the yield of every kind of crop is not excelled anywhere. The land will produce as high as 75 bushels of oats to the acre, and other grains grow proportionately, hence it is that the unfortunate farmers hold on with such tenacity, hoping for a favorable season.

All They Own.

Most of them own a quarter section of land, which represents their entire earthly possessions, but owing to the failure of the past two years this land has depreciated in value until today it cannot be sold at any price. The mortgages exceed its value, and the farmers are penniless. They can no longer borrow upon anything they possess, and two successive years of drought have left them without any kind of feed for their stock or means for supplying their own families. The poor stock are as much an object for pity as the people, for they are obliged to remain out of doors through all kinds of weather and shift entirely for themselves. Their only means of subsistence is the dried up scanty buffalo grass, and much of the time since January the plains have been covered with snow several inches deep. In a recent fearful blizzard, which continued without abatement for over a day and night, the horses and cattle were unable to get either a mouthful of water or a single bite of grass. With the mercury from 20 to 30 degrees below zero and the wind blowing a furious gale the condition of the plains animals was helpless and pitiful. Many perished of cold and starvation. A large number of families depended upon their cows for subsistence, but the exposure and scarcity of feed caused most of them to go dry. Large families are the rule among the "rain belters," and it is a usual thing to find anywhere from six to nine little ones huddled around the cook stove in shanty or dugout.

As there is no work to be had on those arid plains, the farmers are compelled to keep warm by burning manure. Owing to the severity of the winter, which is the worst experienced for a dozen years in the Rocky mountain region, even this supply has given out, and many families would undoubtedly have frozen but for the arrival of timely assistance from the outside.

Timely Assistance.

"The situation here is extremely critical," said a member of the relief committee of Akron, Washington county, to me. "Whole families would have perished from starvation in this locality had not timely aid arrived."

At one hovel near Akron, visited during the coldest weather in February, a half starved cow was observed leaning against the house for support. She appeared to have barely enough life left in her to keep on her feet. Yet this cow was one of the main supports of a family of several children found inside the house. Entering the place, the mother, a wan, sickly looking woman, was found with a young babe in her arms, the infant sucking at a bottle whose contents were milk, so thin and blue as to be wholly unfit for use. On request the woman showed the visitor her stock of supplies for the table. All she had in the world for the sustenance of herself and little flock was a few crusts of dry, hard bread. The woman, with tears in her eyes and with faltering voice, told how her husband had gone miles through the snow to beg a little lard. This, she said, they are spreading on the dry bread instead of butter.

Destitution In Yuma.

I visited a family of seven near Yuma, the county seat of Yuma county. The father had just secured a few bushels of coal from the relief committee.

"What would you have done for fuel if you had not secured coal from the relief committee?" I asked.

The man was silent, and his eyes wandered out over the vast prairie, covered as far as the eye could reach with six inches of hard, red snow.

"I don't know," he replied sadly, with a sigh. "I don't know—unless I had dug the roots of sagebrush."

None of the five children was able to venture out of doors by reason of insufficient clothing. The family lives in a combination house, half frame shanty and a sleeping apartment in a dugout. The seven spend their days in one room, 10 by 12, with a ceiling not over seven feet high, which serves as sitting room, eating room and kitchen. The only heat for the two apartments is furnished by an old cook stove. There is but one window in this room.

The dugout is in the rear of the frame shanty, and all that is visible of it from the outside is a sod roof, the sleeping room being wholly underground. One small window at the far end furnishes the sickly light that pervades the gloomy place. This dugout is 10 feet wide and 12 feet long and contains two squalid beds. The [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] It is protected from the fierce winds that sweep down from the north across the open prairie. The walls are of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] blasts.

The terrors of a blizzard on these plains cannot be appreciated by those who have never experienced one. After being [illegible]

Caught In the Blizzard.

[illegible] that sifted through cracks and crannies so [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] At 10 o'clock the next day not a [illegible] [illegible] was visible in the town of [illegible]. [illegible] [illegible] was entirely suspended. Not a [illegible] or animal of any kind was in sight. People were busy indoors endeavoring to keep warm. A guest at the hotel went out and froze one of his ears [illegible] [illegible] had gone a square. For 36 hours the blizzard raged with unabated fury, while the mercury steadily declined to 30 degrees below zero. During the day several small herds of half frozen cattle passed through the town, drifting helpless before the gale, vainly seeking a shelter. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] The snow had been beaten into the earth by the pitiless blasts and frozen into a solid mass. At such times these half fed, feeble animals drift before the teeth of the wind until finally, far out on the prairie, they strand against a barbed wire fence. Unable to go either backward or forward, they stand in one place until they freeze in their tracks. During the early part of February the cold on the plains ranged from zero to 30 and 35 degrees below. A number of people froze to death, and many who did not die of exposure froze hands, feet and faces.

One man told me that his brother-in-law was compelled to eat the flesh of prairie dogs to keep from starving, and instances of the most intense suffering from cold and hunger were to be met on every side. One family of nine children were found, all of whom were barefooted. A number of instances came to light where children went to school with their feet protected solely by wrappings of gunny sacks.

Deserted Farms.

At some points along the Cheyenne branch of the Burlington and Missouri railway, in eastern Logan and through Phillips county, I stood and looked around the entire circle of horizon, and nothing could be seen in any direction but deserted farms. In the foreground, unroofed and crumbling into ruin, would be an old sod house, often with fragments of vehicles or farming implements lying near it in the snow, where they had been left to rot by the discouraged and bankrupt farmer.

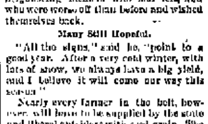
Many men came into the rain belt a few years ago happy in the possession of several thousands of dollars and left it penniless. The merchants in the small towns who trusted them are, many of them, tottering on the verge of ruin. Money can be borrowed only at extortionate rates. Yet in the face of all these discouragements the farmers who still hang on to their possessions in the rain belt build their hopes on an abundant crop next summer and even threatened to tar and feather the agent of a humane society who visited the belt and wanted to deport them to other places. They told me that their only hope was in raising a crop this year. They said everything they had in the world was centered there, and they did not propose to leave it. One farmer said to me that he would be willing to leave if he knew where to go, but that in all the adjoining states there was suffering from drought, and he thought it would be jumping from the frying pan into the fire to move away. He cited instances of neighboring farmers who had left, and who were worse off than before and wished themselves back.

Many Still Hopeful.

"All the signs," said he, "point to a good year. After a very cold winter, with lots of snow, we always have a big yield, and I believe it will come our way this season."

Nearly every farmer in the belt, however, will have to be supplied by the state and liberal outsiders with seed grain. The state appropriation of $21,000 for this purpose, scattered over so many counties, will give each farmer but a meager apportionment, and emissaries sent out by the farmers are soliciting more grain in the irrigated portions of the state, where the crops never fail, and in eastern states. In one county they told me that the state appropriation would furnish only about 3,000 bushels of wheat, whereas 40,000 bushels would be necessary for a full seeding.

Colorado, with thousands of sufferers, was tardy making known her wants, insomuch that Nebraska had received $1,000,000 worth of supplies before Colorado had a dollar. The rain belters are so absolutely poverty stricken that they will have to be helped until the next harvest comes. They cannot procure even the nec-



A RAIN BELT COUNTY SEAT.

essaries of life. Aid has come from all over the state, and a few cars of provisions have been received from philanthropic people in the east, but still the cries of the needy come up from all of the stricken counties.

Tales of Suffering.

The stories of distress are not magnified, as I have learned by actual observation. At Holyoke I talked to the father of a family of five children, who had walked 21 miles across the plains with the mercury below zero to secure food and clothes for his perishing offspring. His face was a picture of distress, so pinched and wrinkled and wan as to need no further corroboration of his story. He said his knees were so weak that he could walk the distance sooner than they could draw him.

At Akron I saw a strong man, the treasurer of one of the counties on the western slope of the Rocky mountains, who, led by his own kind heart, had journeyed 600 miles across the continental divide at dead of winter to distribute two carloads of supplies, raised by his own exertions, burst into tears and choke with emotion until he could no longer talk while telling the story of suffering women and children he had seen in his drives through Washington county.

ANDREW CARLISLE CARSON.

He Wasn't That.

He was an old fellow past 40, and he was trying to win a girl of 20 under the direction of a lady who loved better than life to make matches. He hadn't met with marked success, however, and the lady was taking him to task about it.

"What the mischief," she said, "did you insist upon telling her that you were at the age you are, and furthermore trying to impress it upon her that that was very old? You might just as well have said you were the Ancient Mariner and been done with it."

"That's it. That's it," he said hopelessly. "It was the ancient marrying her that knocked the whole business sky high."—Detroit Free Press.

A very [illegible] [illegible] at the Grand Opera, Paris, who is very beautiful, but an indifferent singer, and consequently affords a greater treat to the eyes than to the ears of the public, received the nothing a [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] from a frequenter of the [illegible] who always occupied a front seat in one of the boxes near the stage, and who had often given her [illegible] signs of his displeasure. The bouquet was accompanied by the following note:

"Mademoiselle, at last I am enabled to tender you the homage of my sincere admiration. I have grown deaf."—Libre Parole.

The Evening Sentinel.
SATURDAY, MARCH 9, 1895.

HISTORIAN B. NYE.

HE QUOTES FROM AN ARTICLE IN THE ROMAN PUNCH.

In Which the Senate of Old Is Laid Out Cold In Masterly Words That stir the Heart—Does History Repeat Itself?

[Copyright, 1895, by Edgar W. Nye.]

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Thirty-four years ago Albert Edward, heir to the throne of Great Britain and emperor of India, paid a visit to this country and was entertained in a most hospitable manner by the president, who invited him to bring his trunk to the White House and remain as long as he could be spared from home.

It is said that Miss Harriet Lane, the president's beautiful niece, was a blond, with deep violet eyes and golden hair. Her features were purely classic in outline and her expression perfect and captivating. She was not only beautiful, but her nature generous and candid



IN THE SENATE GALLERY.

and her heart full of genuine kindliness and benevolence. Once as a little girl her uncle, James Buchanan, in the village of Lancaster, surprised her in a back alley pushing a wheelbarrow load of wood and coal which she had captured from his wood shed and hoped to smuggle to a poor family near by who were suffering from cold.

The prince was charmed with the sunny hospitality of Miss Lane and the president and so impressed by it that he was very enthusiastic in describing his visit to his mother. She also appreciated it fully and sat right down to write the following letter to President Buchanan:

"WINDSOR CASTLE, Nov. 19, 1860.

"MY GOOD FRIEND—Your letter of the 6th inst. has afforded me the greatest pleasure, containing as it does such kind expressions with regard to my son, and assuring me that the character and object of his visit to you and the United States has been fully appreciated.

"He cannot sufficiently praise the great cordiality with which he has been everywhere greeted in your country and the friendly manner with which you have received him. And while, as a mother, I am most grateful for the kindness shown him, I feel impelled at the same time to express how deeply I have been touched by the many demonstrations of affection personally toward myself which his presence has called forth.

"I fully reciprocate toward your nation the feelings thus made uppermost and look upon them as forming an important link to connect two nations of kindred origin and character, whose mutual esteem and friendship must always have so material an influence upon their respective development and prosperity."

This letter is so genuine and so hearty in its general tone that one is naturally impelled to forgive the grammatical construction of the opening sentence. Of course we in the raw, crude and nebulous condition of a new nation, just sprouted into the great universal garden of nations, a tiny bud that had barely broken ground, as it were, at the feet of the gigantic forest of sequoia principalities, a timid little jonquil in the shadow of patriarchal empires, naturally looked toward the greatest of English speaking or civilized kingdoms, the parent of our own prattling republic, for the purest of English, for whither should we turn unless to the sovereign of that proud nation which gave the English language birth?

But we will let that pass.

Only we would like to have our English brethren of the pen and press treat us in a lenient and gentle manner whenever reproof may be hereafter necessary. We know that our early advantages have been few, and most of us are self made men, unless we happen to be women, and early associations are bound to have their effect upon us in later years, so that when unduly excited we often return to the crude expressions which permeated the atmosphere of our childhood, and so we feel cheered and gladdened at heart when a monarch who has succeeded for over half a century in harmonizing belligerent nations fails to harmonize her verbs and nominatives.

The senate chamber is to me this winter a most restful and reposeful spot. I know of no place where one may go and secure better results if suffering from brain fag, resulting from mental strain.

I love to see Senator Quay pull his Dick Turpin popgun on the senate and shut up his adversary like a tellcont clam. He has in his desk the manuscript of a four day speech, with a broad elastic band around it, and when a disagreeable motion is made by a senator on the other side of the aisle he asks to be heard on that question, and having secured the floor he pulls this magazine gun. Need I add that the motion is generally withdrawn by his frightened adversary?

By getting on the good side of a page the other day—that is, by giving the page a slight margin—I was enabled to glance over this Quaker gun speech and discovered that it is only an address on horticulture and perfectly harmless. I am sorry to reveal this game of the senator's, but by the time this is printed no doubt it can do him no harm.

Senator Quay is in some respects the senatorial end man of this congressional olio. He is the gravest looking man on the floor, and a stranger expects to hear the deep bass of Daniel Webster when Mr. Quay rises to address the chamber, but instead of that a little thin Punch and Judy voice squeaks out upon the still air like the spontaneous statement made by a mouse with its tail shut in the door.

While still referring to the senate, permit me to close with a copy of an editorial taken from The Roman Punch and read before the Gridiron club last month before Mgr. Satolli, late of Rome. It is against the rules of the club to report any of the speeches made there, but a special permit has been issued in this case by President Stevens, and it is published at the request of Mgr. Satolli.

It shows conclusively that the press criticised the Roman senate as freely as our own newspapers criticise the congress of today:

EDITORIAL IN THE ROMAN PUNCH.

It is due the enormous army of readers who look to the editorial columns of this paper that we speak today calmly but frankly of the financial condition of Rome and the general apathy and indolence of the Roman senate.

We have before taken occasion to speak our mind upon national affairs, and the free and full indorsement of the people, as shown by our increased circulation and the average number of want advertisements, which have grown from 153 per week to 165 within the past three years, has been our reward.

Since the publication of The Roman Punch began three years ago we have repeatedly asserted without successful contradiction that the Roman senate is falling off year by year, and from an exhibition of forensic eloquence it has become simply a social gathering of petered out politicians, who meet, smoke, swap rumored stories, collect their mileage and go home.

Where are the silver tongued orators whose speeches have ornamented the Fourth Readers for centuries before Christ?

Where are the men who placed their country first and their pocketbooks last? Where are the senators who once held the attention of all Rome, yet never had more than one toga in the wash at one time?

They have given place to ordinary business men, many of whom do not advertise.

The Roman Punch has always been fearless and honest to the line, let the chips fall where they may. To that we owe an increase of circulation which is phenomenal, and a growth of the number of our want ads. from 153 to 165 average per week, and all within the brief period of three years.

The latest indignity offered to the people of Rome comes in the shape of Aqueous Aurelius, the manager of the Coliseum, who aspires to a seat in the senate.

Is it surprising that at such an insult The Roman Punch should assert itself and say to all Rome this is the time to call a halt? [Also, dinna ye hear the slogan, and other statements of a like character!] Aqueous Claudius Quintius Aurelius has no more idea of statesmanship than the subconscious wild ass of the desert has of malady.

And in what way, forsooth, hath he succeeded? Hath he not perverted the great amphitheater of the Eternal City and turned the mighty Coliseum under his management from a moral zoological exhibit and congress of wonders to a rude aggregation of living pictures at 3 sesterces admission to all parts of the house?

And because The Roman Punch saw fit to hew to the line, let the chips fall where they may, did not Aqueous Cladius Quintius Aurelius take out his two column display ad., and with flashing eye and quivering breath not only refuse a box to our editor, but hurl defiance in our teeth, and later on, at 1433 Appian Way, northwest, with haughty mien and with wicked utterance hissed through his clinched teeth, bid us—aye, even us—to go to?

'Tis thus we hurl defiance at this man, who asks that he may sit where statesmen sit—he, even he, who when



AT THE GRIDIRON CLUB.

he smites his palms together doth think that he can make us hop around like senatorial pages before the holidays.

Aye, we whose circulation is indeed phenomenal. This one time sticker up of unchaste bills upon the dead walls here of Rome; this common, vulgar business man who sold his lions off, and from the treasury department hired his girls to pose as living pictures after hours—he seeketh now to muzzle us! Us, with our new perfecting press! Us, with our editorial we and massive pull!

And now, forsooth, he seeketh fame, and in the seat of some historic man whose bones are dust would like to rattle to and fro.

O Rome, thou tender nurse in former times to men of giant mind and massive mold, are we about to witness thy decline?

No senator of thine declines, O Rome! And why shouldst thou?

Again we say that it is time to call a halt.

We say it not alone in "lower case," but with italics and astonishers. Aye, e'en our whole job outfit, double leaded everywhere, we utilize to state that up and down thy rushing Tiber everywhere we violate no confidence to say that it is time to call a halt.

Arise, ye men of Rome, and on these seven historic hills snow under Mr. What's-his-name, and 'neath his massive, ever moving jaw bestow a Roman punch.

'Tis sad to say, but Rome is poor.

Our sesterces are lonesome in the public vault. The woods are full of savage, armed constituents. Each voter hath a dagger up his sleeve, and while he knoweth not what 'tis he wants he'll kill somebody if it isn't done.

It is a time for introspection and for tears.

Along the Tiber's dark, forbidding shore,
Darker than any twilight heretofore,
In the back yard of glowering constituents,
The Roman senatorial pelt hangs on the fence.
He who beguiled us with his silver tongue
And to the breeze his bright Kentucky banner flung,
Upon the lecture platform tossed,
Is greeted every evening by a frost,
And when perchance an audience meets
Somebody scribbles all the box receipts.
Ah, whom shall Rome rise up to thank,
Preserver of her equilibrium at the bank?
Who shall bring better days to Rome
Or comfort those who stay at home?

Bill Nye

A Parlor Easel.

Little Visitor—Why does your mamma put such a little bit of a picture on that big easel?

Little Hostess—I don't know, but that easel cost $10, and I guess mamma doesn't want to cover it up.—Good News.

Always the Way.

"How do you know the next elevator will be going up?" said the first man as he vainly peered down the dark shaft.

"Because," replied the second man, "I'm waiting to go down."—Chicago Tribune.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON X, FIRST QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, MARCH 10.

Text of the Lesson, Mark x, 17-27—Memory Verses, 21, 22—Golden Text, Math. xi, 33—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

17. "And when He was gone forth into the way there came one running and kneeled to Him and asked Him, Good Master, what shall I do that I may inherit eternal life?" This event is also recorded by both Matthew and Luke. It is in each immediately preceded by the saying of Christ that we must become as little children in order to enter the kingdom, and it is followed by Peter's remarks about their having left all, and the question as to what they should have, and the Saviour's reply. By comparing the three accounts we find that this earnest, anxious soul was a young man, a ruler and very rich. These facts, coupled with that of his running after Jesus and kneeling down before Him in the street, seem to indicate very great earnestness on his part in reference to this great matter of eternal life.

18. "And Jesus said unto him Why callest thou me good? There is none good but one. That is God." As if He said, "In calling me good, do you confess that I am God?" He does not, as we might heartily receive the young man saying, "I am so glad you have asked me. Sit down with me quietly, and I will show you in a few minutes, for it is very easy." He does not think in His heart. Now, here is a splendid catch. I must get him by all means. Think what his social position and influence will be to us and think what his money will do for us. We must have him.

19. "Thou knowest the commandments. Do not commit adultery, Do not kill, Do not steal, Do not bear false witness, Defraud not, Honor thy father and mother." Thus in answer to His question He takes Him, as he did the lawyer, at once to the law, and to what we call the second table, his duty to man, for we can only prove our love to God by our love to our fellows. Before we can know the way to life eternal we must have our eyes opened to see our guilt and inability to do anything to obtain this eternal life.

20. "And he answered and said unto Him, Master, all these have I observed from my youth." We will suppose that he was thoroughly honest in this reply and actually thought he had not failed in any of these commands, but it is evident that he neither knew his own heart nor the spirit of the law as Jesus had taught it (Math. v, 21-28), or he would not thus have justified himself. Paul speaks of this kind of righteousness which this young man had as "mine own righteousness which is of the law," but he learned to count it all as dross when he saw the righteousness which is of God by faith (Phil. iii, 9).

21. "Then Jesus, beholding him, loved him and said unto him, One thing thou lackest, go thy way, sell whatsoever thou hast, and give to the poor, and thou shalt have treasure in heaven, and come, take up the cross and follow me." There is no one whom Jesus does not love. He loves those who are dead in sins (Eph. ii, 4, 5), but His heart went out with a special love to this young man. The one thing he lacked was just this knowledge of the love of Christ.

22. "And he was sad at that saying and went away grieved, for he had great possessions." Jesus had now put His hand upon the sore spot as when He said to the woman of Samaria, "Go, call thy husband." Empty and dependent as a little child we must come if we would know Him and His love and grace and fullness.

23. "And Jesus looked round about and saith unto His disciples, How hardly shall they that have riches enter into the kingdom of God." The kingdom of God meant more to Jesus than it meant to His disciples or than it means to many Christians now. This day listened to a sermon preached to about 2,000 people in St. Giles' cathedral, where once the voice of John Knox rang out the truth, in which the real kingdom which Jesus and all the prophets preached was wholly set aside.

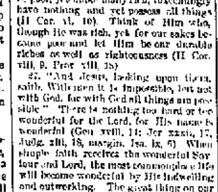
24. "And the disciples were astonished at His words, but Jesus answereth again and saith unto them, Children, how hard is it for them that trust in riches to enter into the kingdom of God." There is not necessarily any sin in money. It is the love of money (I Tim. vi, 10), or, as Jesus here puts it, the trust in or reliance upon riches, instead of upon the giver of every good gift, who giveth us richly all things to enjoy. Abraham was rich, and David and Zaccheus and many others whom the Lord saved. It is not said that "Not any mighty or noble is called," but "not many mighty, not many noble" (I Cor. i, 26). One has well said, "Thank God for the letter M."

25. "It is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle than for a rich man to enter into the kingdom of God." It is simply impossible for any man, rich or poor, to enter the kingdom without being born from above (John iii, 3, 5, 7), but that is not probably the truth taught here. If there was in a large city gate a small gate which only a camel could go through with difficulty by unloading, and if this small gate was called "a needle's eye," it would help us to understand these words of the Saviour. Whatever illustration He had in mind, it is plain that He teaches us that it is next to impossible for one who is rich to enter the kingdom of heaven, but God, who is love, has made full provision for whosoever will receive His love (Rev. xxii, 17).

26. "And they were astonished out of measure, saying among themselves, Who, then, can be saved?" It would seem that to the minds of the disciples Jesus had spoken, not of a bare possibility, but of an impossibility, at least as far as all the rich were concerned. This, with many other passages of Scripture, such as I Tim. vi, 9, 17; Zeph. i, 18; Ps. xlix, 6, 7, should certainly teach us not to covet riches, except as they may be used for Him and His kingdom. It is possible to be poor, yet make many rich, to seemingly have nothing and yet possess all things (II Cor. vi, 10). Think of Him who, though He was rich, yet for our sakes became poor and let Him be our durable riches as well as righteousness (II Cor. viii, 9; Prov. viii, 18).

27. "And Jesus, looking upon them, saith, With men it is impossible, but not with God, for with God all things are possible." There is nothing too hard or too wonderful for the Lord, for His name is wonderful (Gen. xviii, 14; Jer. xxxii, 17; Judg. xiii, 18, margin; Isa. ix, 6). When simple faith receives the wonderful Saviour and Lord, the most commonplace life will become wonderful by His indwelling and outworking. The great thing on our part is to know our nothingness that we may not seek to bring Him anything, but our poor worthless selves. Then He will glorify Himself in us.

Keep Off.



Miss Louise Livingston—Horatio McGuire, don't you think 'at you kin address me so familiarity, fur your family ain't nothin but parvenues, while my family came over in der first cabin of der Mayflower, an we got Plymouth Rock chickens tootin in our family tree. So you let yer sweet lips we don't have to mix wid slobs. Scat!—New York World.

Not Satisfactory.

"Did you manage to explain to your wife why you got home so late last night?" said the convivial friend.

"Y-yes."

"What did she say?"

"She said she wished I could be a little more original."—Washington Star.

THE SAGE OF TIOGA.

A MAN WHO FINDS HIS RECREATION IN POLITICS.

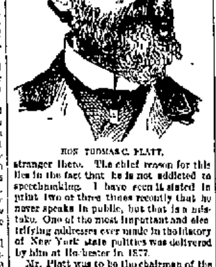
Ex-Senator Thomas C. Platt's Personal Characteristics His Political Influence In the Empire State—Sharp of Tongue and Bitter With a Pen if Necessary.

[Special Correspondence.]

OWEGO, N. Y., March 4.—It is doubtful if the name of Thomas Collier Platt has ever before occupied as much space in the newspapers of the state of New York as now, even in 1881, the year that he and the late Roscoe Conkling resigned from the United States senate. Outside the boundaries of this state he is not nearly as important a figure as he was 14 years ago, but inside he appears to be more conspicuous than ever before.

Here in Owego, his old home, even his political opponents are proud of him. As a matter of fact, his accomplishment has been something little short of the marvelous. After his downfall in 1881 it was freely predicted, by both friends and foes, that he would never rise again, and enough ridicule, personal and political, was heaped upon him to swamp a man of ordinary endurance a half dozen times over. But under it all he seemed never to wince. He just "sawed wood," and now he has the satisfaction of being able to point to the political graves of many of his old time enemies and the political friendship of many more. Just how he will come out of his present battle with Mayor Strong of New York it is hard to say, but there is no doubt that the sage of Tioga will fight as long as he has any breath left.

I do not now recall any other man who has attained to such power as that wielded by Mr. Platt without becoming personally much better known to the public than is he. By reason of the numerous caricatures of his face his lineaments are very well known to the people, but were it not for these pictorial representations he would be able to walk the streets of New York almost as unrecognized as the veriest



HON. THOMAS C. PLATT.

stranger there. The chief reason for this lies in the fact that he is not addicted to speechmaking. I have seen it stated in print two or three times recently that he never speaks in public, but that is a mistake. One of the most important and electrifying addresses ever made in the history of New York state politics was delivered by him at Rochester in 1877.

Mr. Platt was to be the chairman of the Republican state convention that year, and he prepared two speeches in advance. As he was greatly opposed to the policy of Rutherford B. Hayes, then president, he wrote one address in which the chief executive was arraigned in the most scathing terms. Then, bearing in mind that it might not be considered good politics for the chairman of a Republican state convention to attack a president of the same political faith, he got up another and a milder one, in which no reproaches whatever were heaped upon Hayes. On the evening before the convention Mr. Conkling, in his usual impressive manner, asked Platt if he had written out the remarks to be made upon taking the chair. Platt said he had and handed Conkling the manuscript of the "redhot" speech. Conkling read it aloud, and so lively was its nature that the listeners pricked up their ears mightily. As soon as the reading was finished Platt forestalled comment by handing out the other manuscript.

"In case you don't like that one, senator," said the man from Tioga, "I have prepared another—meat for babes and food for sucklings."

Conkling read that one too. When he had finished, he turned to Platt.

"Have you the courage to read the first one, Mr. Platt?"

"I have," was the reply, "and I prefer it to the milder one."

"Well," said Conkling, "you are of age, and I think your judgment is good. Go ahead and deliver the first speech."

Although Mr. Platt was a leader among the stalwarts before that and had for some years been a representative in congress, the address delivered at the Rochester convention, backed up, as it was, by resolutions adopted by a rousing vote, added greatly to his prestige until the sudden political downfall of both him and Conkling.

Mr. Platt is a little past 60, but he hardly looks it. His appearance is deceptive in many other ways as well as with regard to his age. For instance, no one on seeing him for the first time would imagine him to be a politician. His demeanor is solemn to a degree. He appears to take everything seriously, and his movements are almost painfully slow and deliberate. Every word he says is uttered with the utmost care, as if he were weighing each syllable. His eyes have just the expression that is so often presented by the eyes of men who ponder deeply upon religious topics, and his voice has a peculiar, half plaintive intonation that for a moment inspires the most profound pity in the breast of the listener. This emotion, it is only fair to say, however, disappears before Mr. Platt has been talking very long, for his words are shortly seen to be the outgiving of a thorough man of business, with "no nonsense whatever" about him.

He does not like to be interviewed often, and he will not submit to that ordeal unless he has had time to think out and put in verbal shape exactly what he wants to say. But he is altogether too good a politician to be at all brusque in his refusals to talk when questioned by reporters.

It is imagined by many that Mr. Platt lives for politics only, but it is not so. Absorbing as are his political interests, his business is even more absorbing. Just how he manages to get through with all his transactions of both kinds it would be impossible for any one but himself to say. Of course a rigidly adhered to system and the most absolute mental concentration are the two chief factors of his power.

M. I. DEXTER.

MAGAZINE EDITORS.

Junius Henri Browne Says They Are Often Misunderstood.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, March 4.—Magazine editors are apt to be a little understood and much abused class, if so small a number may be ranked as a class. They are not generally misunderstood or abused by professional writers, but by the army of men and women who are anxious to write and have not learned how. These are prone to consider magazine editors as a band of conspirators united for the single purpose of crushing their exuberant genius. The professionals regard them as intelligent, cultured, amiable persons placed in a position in which it is impossible, with the best intentions, not to give offense to the mass of declined contributors, or, in many cases, even to the accepted. Magazine editing is a most difficult and thankless occupation and would worry the occupants into their graves if they did not, with a certain degree of carelessness, become insensible to censure and defamation. Only a handful of editors are known or exercise any influence in literary circles and they necessarily the editors of the leading periodicals, less than a dozen, and all of them in the east. What manner of folks are they? Let us see.

The editor of Harper's is Henry M. Alden, intellectual, scholarly, almost a recluse, seldom going anywhere except to the office and his own home in one of the New Jersey suburbs. Nevertheless he has many friends, some one of whom succeeds occasionally in detaining him in town overnight and drawing him off to some form of entertainment. He is reputed to be an excellent and catholic minded critic, and his opinion of a Ms. is very seldom gainsaid. Many persons think him eccentric because he is shy and reticent, but those well acquainted with him find him natural, ingenuous, kindly, sympathetic. He has spent most of his life in the service of the Harpers, having been there nearly 30 years. With something of an oriental look, he might be mistaken for a mystic. He may have his ideal and philosophic dreams, but he never allows them to affect his practical judgment as an editor.

Horace E. Scudder has been the editor of The Atlantic for about four years, having succeeded Thomas Bailey Aldrich. He has edited other periodicals, several works and is the author of seven or eight volumes of merit. Literary by temperament and habit, he has no other aims, no distractions, and finds his exact place in his present position. Born in Boston, he has lived there all his life—he is 64 or 65—and his nativity would never be mistaken.

Ever since the foundation of Scribner's, some eight or ten years (it was the result of the dissolution of the old Scribner's, now The Century), Edward L. Burlingame, son of the noted politician and diplomatist, Anson Burlingame, has been its editor and has conducted it with marked ability. His task has been by no means light, having from the start to compete with The Century, which had the advantage of years, experience and prestige. Many predicted failure at the outset, but Burlingame's confidence in himself and the magazine has been fully justified by the issue. Its editor is pleasant, enterprising, industrious, persevering, buoyant, and imparts his tone to the periodical. He succeeds because he believes he will succeed. Hard as he works, he is not a man of the closet, as Alden is, but recreates in the outer air and relishes good comradery. He is from Massachusetts originally, but has had a long apprenticeship in the metropolis and is about five and forty.

Richard Watson Gilder succeeded Dr. J. G. Holland as editor of Scribner's and afterward became editor of The Century when the magazine changed its name. He still retains the place, as he is likely to, being a shareholder in the Century Publishing company. He has much repute as a poet, having printed several volumes, and is active in municipal and political reforms, recognizing to a most creditable degree his entire responsibility as a citizen. Not only does he have ideals of duty and patriotism; he tries conscientiously to carry them out, and thus deserves well of his fellows. The charge, frequently made, that literary men are so engrossed in their profession as to care for little else does not apply to him. He spends a large part of his time in greatly needed practical reforms, and his example should excite emulation. Whatever he does is done quietly. He is the antipodes of a poseur. He was born in New Jersey, is a son of a Baptist clergyman, began life as a journalist, is now 50 and is thought to resemble the portraits of Paganini. His assistants on The Century are Robert U. Johnson and Carlos C. Buel, both capable and conscientious and courteous.

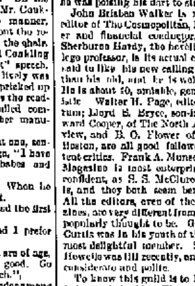
Mrs. Mary Mapes Dodge, editor of the St. Nicholas, also issued by the Century company and renowned as a model juvenile magazine (it has swallowed half a dozen of its kind), is naturally admired by all little folks, and abundantly deserves their admiration. She has children and grandchildren of her own and loves every youngster in the land, from baby to big boy. Her various books of prose and verse show her love and intense sympathy with children, as indeed her general conversation does. She is plump and jolly, her nature bubbling over with fun, despite the fact that her health is not strong, and that she suffers much pain. To see and hear her no one would suspect it. She would laugh in the presence of death, and her jokes would make his bones rattle while he was poising his dart to strike.

John Brisben Walker is nominally the editor of The Cosmopolitan, being its owner and financial conductor, but Arthur Sherburne Hardy, the novelist and ex college professor, is its actual editor. He is said to like his new calling much better than his old, and he is well fitted to it. He is about 50, amiable, genial and idealistic. Walter H. Page, editor of The Forum; Lloyd E. Bryce, son-in-law of Edward Cooper, of The North American Review, and B. O. Flower of The Arena, Boston, are all good fellows and competent critics. Frank A. Munsey of Munsey's Magazine is most enterprising and self confident, as S. S. McClure of McClure's is, and they both seem bent on success. All the editors, even of the minor magazines, are very different from what they are popularly thought to be. George William Curtis was in his youth of the tribe and a most delightful member. So William D. Howells was till recently, and he is always considerate and polite.

To know this guild is to like them and to be on their side. They are not indifferent, as is often said, to the struggles and hardships of literary aspirants, but are generally in sympathy with them and anxious to help them with kind words and good advice. They cannot be expected, of course, to adopt as their own the cause of every tyro who wishes, without capacity or culture, to shine in print. But they are, on the whole, very patient and considerate even of these.

JUNIUS HENRI BROWNE.

"Everything Against Him."



—Life.

Knights of the Maccabees.

The state commander writes us from Lincoln, Neb., as follows: "After trying other medicines for what seemed to be a very obstinate cough in our two children, we tried Dr. King's New Discovery and at the end of two days the cough entirely left them. We will not be without it hereafter, as our experience proves that it cures where all other remedies fail."—Signed, F. W. Stevens, State Com.—Why not give this great medicine a trial, as it is guaranteed and trial bottles are free, at Dreier & Bro.'s drug store. Regular sizes, 50c and $1.00.

It May Do as Much for You.

Mr. Fred Miller, of Irving, Ill., writes that he had a severe kidney trouble for many years, with severe pains in his back and also that his bladder was affected. He tried many so called kidney cures, but without any good result. About a year ago he began use of Electric Bitters and found relief at once. Electric Bitters is especially adapted to the cure of all kidney and liver troubles and often gives almost instant relief. One trial will prove our statements. Price only 50c for large bottle. At Dreier & Bros.'s drug store.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Dreier & Bro.



DRESSED BEEF SIDES.

Smithfield, England's Greatest Market For Butchers' Meat of All Kinds.

The largest butchers' meat mart in the world is the famous Smithfield market. From the days when Latimer and Ridley were martyred there in the time of Queen Mary, Smithfield has been noted for its killings. The fat stock show annually held there is known over



DRESSED FOR SMITHFIELD.

the civilized world. Wherever in Great Britain veal, lamb, beeves or swine are reared with especial care and expectation of commanding the highest price, they are sent to Smithfield market. Its butchers are the most expert judges of meat in the United Kingdom. Many a farmer and butcher have made themselves well off for life rearing and slaughtering meat for the Smithfield market.

At Smithfield is found the best and neatest style of dressing carcasses and preparing them for market. Here, too, are paid perhaps the highest prices realized for meat in the world.

In long rows at Smithfield hang hundreds of beef carcasses dressed in the style shown in the illustration.

Prize Hogs In South Carolina.

The News and Courier will pay $100 in gold to the two farmers or other persons who shall raise the two heaviest hogs in South Carolina during the year 1895. This amount will be divided into two prizes. The prize for the biggest hog will be $80 in gold and for the second biggest hog $20 in gold. A third prize for the hog showing the largest gain at the lowest cost will be a complete set of the Americanized Encyclopedia Britannica, bound in morocco and consisting of ten volumes.

The only condition of the contest is that every contestant must be a subscriber to The Weekly News and Courier. The contest will close on Dec. 25, 1895, and the prizes will be awarded as soon thereafter as it is possible to compare the returns and ascertain who have raised the winning hogs. Contestants will be required to send to The News and Courier not later than Jan. 1, 1896, a certificate signed by three witnesses and sworn to before the nearest trial justice, giving the age, gross weight and net weight of their hogs and stating as nearly as possible the methods employed in raising and fattening the hogs, the cost of raising them and the breed of each.

The contest will be open to every man, woman and child in the state who is a subscriber to The Weekly News and Courier, and who can own and cultivate a pig. The purpose of The News and Courier in offering the prizes is to encourage the people of the state to raise their own meat and to show that South Carolina leads in the production of hog and hominy, as it leads in the manufacture of cotton goods. Some days ago we received a letter from a Barnwell county farmer suggesting that The News and Courier offer premiums for the biggest hogs, and we have adopted the suggestion.—Charleston News and Courier.

Blackleg In Calves.

Ten years ago I was running a dairy farm (selling cream to a butter factory) of 38 cows. In the fall I lost four of my best calves. I went to an old Irish butcher to sell my calves, not caring to lose more of them, and he told me to take some garlic, cut it fine and mix with butter so as to make a ball the size of a hulled walnut and give it to the next one that took sick, and if it failed to cure he would pay for the calf.

I went to some German gardeners, procured some garlic, and when my next calf took sick I gave it a garlic ball, and the calf got well. So much for a cure. As a preventive his remedy was to slice some garlic fine and mix with salt and let it stand overnight and salt cattle and sheep and horses and hogs once or twice a week.

I have not had a case of blackleg since I commenced to use the garlic remedy. I have often used onions instead of garlic in salt, which will answer, but it takes more of them, as they are not so strong. I raise my own garlic, so as to have some on hand fresh and ready for use in case I should want some.—C. N. Butt in Breeder's Gazette.

A long lawsuit has lately been concluded, having for its main point the liability of a city for damages when a horse became frightened at a steam road roller. The party suing won the case. A horse that has been properly educated will not be frightened at any form of steam engine. Pains should be taken before a horse is sold for saddle or driving to make him perfectly familiar with hissing and escaping steam and moving railway trains. Put him in a place where he must stay and look at them and acquaint himself with them.

BREED BIG CARRIAGE HORSES.

The Demand For Them Is Brisker Than Ever.

One remarkable feature of the present unprecedented depression in the horse market is the active and increasingly keen demand for horses of the coaching or carriage type. English and Scotch buyers, French and German buyers, New York and other eastern city buyers have all been quietly but constantly picking up every desirable horse of this class that presented itself during the past year. As business men these buyers very naturally wish to purchase as cheaply as possible, but it is an open secret that if the horse is only good enough—possessing the size, the form, the quality and the action desired—very handsome prices, and in some instances extravagant prices, are being got for them, prices that would seem incredible to the average breeder of ordinary horses.

Now, assuming that these good prices are obtained on account of the scarcity of this class of horses, the question naturally arises, Why this scarcity? How comes it that with the multitudinous hordes of almost every conceivable kind of equines which meet us on all hands—many of whom are "fearfully and wonderfully made"—there are really so few specimens fit for carriage purposes? The problem is an interesting and highly important one to consider and does not by any means reflect favorably on our ability and intelligence as breeders.

In conversation with some foreign buyers at the Chicago stockyards recently I culled the following facts—viz: That the demand for certain kinds of American horses is better than ever; that price cuts little figure if only the horses are good enough; that the ones which best fill the bill are produced in various different ways—some from trotting bred sires, some from hackneys and other imported coach breeds, while some of the very best in point of quality have a large infusion of thoroughbred blood. It is of course only natural to suppose that in a country so vast as ours, with mares of such extremely varied types and qualifications, no one stallion or one breed will give uniformly good results. This, in my opinion, is why many otherwise intelligent breeders have become discouraged in the business by want of success, whereas the primary fault lay in their own inability to discriminate and make the proper connection.

For instance, a farmer has two brood mares, both good individuals, but of quite different types. He breeds them both to a certain trotting bred horse with perhaps a good reputation. One raises a good colt, the other rather an inferior one. He sells the dam of the latter, and the new owner breeds her to a good hackney, we shall say, and obtains a carriage horse. Now, where the first mare failed the second easily succeeds, and this knowledge of how to "nick" or blend certain individuals to obtain a desired result is the highest attainable aim of the scientific breeder. Without this knowledge or inspiration our breeders only work in the dark. Their operations are haphazard and in the highest degree uncertain. Most of the discouragements and heartburnings which breeders have experienced in recent years are only the natural result of mistaken ideas or a want of knowledge of the proper essentials of mating. Just as a well balanced ration of feed is indispensable to the highest development of the young animal's physical frame, so an experienced, well balanced judgment, coupled with the requisite knowledge of the science of breeding, is required to make any kind of success in that line. The question of the demand for coach horses resolves itself into the following:

First.—That coachers are wanted and in all human probability will continue to be wanted, at good figures, for many years to come.

Second.—That they are today the only kind of horse in America for which the demand is greater than the supply.

Third.—That the production of such horses offers probably better prospects of remuneration than that of any other kind of live stock.

Fourth.—That quality, style, size and action are indispensable qualifications of good coach horses.

Fifth.—That with the material which this country already possesses and the requisite knowledge in mating, feeding, handling and fitting such horses there is today a most profitable field for the farmers and horse breeders of America.—Alex Galbraith in Horseman.

Live Stock Points.

There was a fearful glut of inferior sheep at the Chicago Union stockyards last year. It seems as if all the fag ends and tags of sheep ought to be about sold off by this time.

The Trakehner coach horse of Germany is very large, from 16 to 17 hands high and weighing 1,200 to 1,400 pounds. He is a very handsome, spirited animal.

The Gate City Oil company at Atlanta is going heavily into the cattle fattening business. Three thousand cattle were bought in the west some time since to be fattened on cottonseed hulls and oilmeal, and then shipped north to be slaughtered. The beeves are to be scattered among the company's oil pressing mills at various points. It is expected that the cost of fattening per head will be 10 cents a day, and that the operation will take from two to three months.

The average price for beef cattle was 25 cents lower on the hundred for 1894 than for 1893.

Corn is lacking in ash elements, and therefore is not good to feed alone to growing animals.

A writer who pretends to be authority on swine says that when one of his farm animals dies he hauls it to the hog lot for the pigs to fatten on. This is monstrous, horrible.

Disease frequently breaks out among live stock from too much crowding. Give the animals plenty of room.

Tickled His Palate.

A Kongo explorer was busy cleaning his weapons with vitriol. A negro chief sat by watching the process with eager curiosity, and while unobserved stretched forth his hand, snatched the bottle containing the corrosive liquid and swallowed its contents at a single gulp. Our explorer jumped up, expecting to see the fellow die in frightful agonies. But his sable majesty merely rubbed his stomach with evident satisfaction and said:

"What! You keep such nice things in your bag without offering them to your friend!"—Tit-Bits.

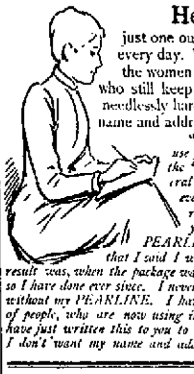
Heroic Measures to Encourage Matrimony.

When an Armenian maiden attains her seventeenth year and is not engaged to be married, she must undergo a strange punishment. She is forced to fast three days; then for 24 hours her food is salt fish, and she is not permitted to quench her thirst.

Bottling the Jordan.

It is said that an enterprising firm in Palestine does a prosperous business by bottling water from the Jordan and selling it in various parts of the world for use in churches.

Here is a Letter,
just one out of hundreds that are coming in every day. We publish it for the benefit of the women who read about Pearline, but who still keep on washing without it, in that needlessly hard and wearing way. We omit name and address, as requested:



"Now I will tell you how I came to use your PEARLINE. We have taken the 'Ladies' Home Journal' for several years. Three and a half years ago, every time I picked up my 'Journal' to read, the first thing I would see was your advertisement and picture of PEARLINE. I got so tired of looking at it, that I said I would get a package and try it. The result was, when the package was gone I bought another package, and so I have done ever since. I never think of going to wash clothes since, without my PEARLINE. I have recommended it to quite a number of people, who are now using it, just from my recommendation. I have just written this to you to let you know how highly I prize it. I don't want my name and address to go before the public."



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Clock Spring Blade. Soft as a Brush. Fits every Curve. The Only Perfect Comb. Used by U. S. Army and by Barnum and Forepaugh Circuses, and Leading Horsemen of the World. Ask your Dealer for It. Sample mailed post paid 25 cents. See our name on the handle. SPRING CURRY COMB CO., 102 Lafayette St., South Bend, Indiana.

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—TO—
FAIR FACES.

Most women have a natural dread of winter—the cold winds and dampness roughens and chaps their skin. Many have gained knowledge by experience and now apply a little

POZZONI'S
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before going out. It protects, softens and beautifies the complexion, and then—it is invisible if it is rightly used.

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TALMAGE'S SERMON.

The Church Too Exclusive to Properly Fulfill Its Mission.

Too Much Time Devoted to Caring for Velvet-Coated Sinners—To Reach the Multitude Technicalities Must be Dropped.

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage delivered the following sermon in the Academy of music, New York city, on the subject: "New Ground," basing it on the text:

Lest I should build upon another man's foundation.—Romans xv., 20.

After, with the help of others, I had built three churches in the same city, and not feeling called upon to undertake the superhuman toil of building a fourth church, Providence seemed to point to this place as the field in which I could enlarge my work, and I feel a sense of relief amounting to exultation. Whereunto this work will grow I can not prophesy. It is inviting and promising beyond anything I ever touched. The churches are the grandest institutions this world ever saw, and their pastors have no superiors this side of Heaven; but there is a work which must be done outside of the churches, and to that work I join myself for awhile: "Lest I build on another man's foundation."

The church is a fortress, divinely built. Now a fortress is for defense and for drill, and for storing ammunition, but an army must sometimes be on the march far outside the fortress. In this campaign of conquering this world for Christ the time has come for an advance movement, for a "general engagement," for massing the troops, for an invasion of the enemies' country. Confident that the forts are well-manned by the ablest ministry that ever blest the church, I propose, with others, for awhile, to join the cavalry, and move out and on for service in the open field.

In laying out the plans for his missionary tour, Paul, with more brains than any of his contemporaries, or predecessors, or successors, sought out towns and cities which had not yet been preached to. He goes to Corinth, a city mentioned for splendor and vice, and Jerusalem, where the priesthood and Sanhedrim were ready to leap with both feet upon the Christian religion. He feels he has a special work to do, and he means to do it. What was the result? The grandest life of usefulness that man ever lived. We modern Christian workers are not apt to imitate Paul. We build on other people's foundations. If we erect a church we prefer to have it filled with families all of whom have been pious. If we gather a Sunday-school class, we want good boys and girls, hair combed, faces washed, manners attractive. So a church in this day is apt to be built out of other churches. Some ministers spend all their time fishing in other people's ponds, and they throw the line into that church pond and jerk out a Methodist, and throw the line into another church pond and bring out a Presbyterian, or there is a religious row in some neighboring church, and the whole school of fish swim off from that pond, and we take them all in with one sweep of the net. What is gained? Absolutely nothing for the general cause of Christ. It is only as in an army, when a regiment is transferred from one division to another, or from the Fourteenth regiment to the Sixty-ninth regiment. What strengthens the army is new recruits.

The fact is, this is a big world. When in our schoolboy days we learned the diameter and circumference of this planet, we did not learn half. It is the latitude and longitude and diameter and circumference of want and woe and sin that no figures can calculate. This one spiritual continent of wretchedness reaches across all zones, and if I were called to give its geographical boundary, I would say it is bounded on the north and south and east and west by the great heart of God's sympathy and love. Oh, it is a great world. Since six o'clock this morning at least eighty thousand have been born, and all these multiplied populations are to be reached by the Gospel. In England, or in Eastern American cities, we are being much crowded, and an acre of ground is of great value, but out west five hundred acres is a small farm, and twenty thousand acres is no unusual possession. There is a vast field here and everywhere unoccupied, plenty of room more, not building on another man's foundation. We need as churches to stop bombarding the old iron-clad sinners that have been proof against thirty years of Christian assault, and aim for the salvation of those who have never yet had one warm-hearted and point-blank invitation. There are churches whose buildings might be worth two hundred thousand dollars who are not averaging five new converts a year, and doing less good than many a log-cabin meeting house with a tallow candle stuck in wooden socket, and a minister who has never seen a college or known the difference between Greek and Choctaw. We need churches to get into sympathy with the great outside world, and let them know that none are so broken-hearted or hardly beset that they will not be welcomed. "No!" says some fastidious Christian, "I don't like to be crowded in church. Don't put any one in my pew." My brother, what will you do in Heaven?" When a great multitude that no man can number assembles they will put fifty in your pew. What are the select few to-day assembled in the Christian churches compared with the mightier millions outside of them? At least three million people in the cluster of seaboard cities, and not more than two hundred thousand in the churches. Many of the churches are like a hospital that should advertise that its patients must have nothing worse than toothache or "run-arounds," but no broken heads, no crushed ankles, no fractured thighs. Give us for treatment moderate sinners, velvet-coated sinners, and sinners with a gloss on. It is as though a man had a farm of three thousand acres and put all his work on one acre. He may raise never so large ears of corn, never so big heads of wheat, he would remain poor. The Church of God has bestowed its chief care on one acre, and has raised splendid men and women in that small inclosure, but the field is the world. That means North and South America, Europe, Asia and Africa, and all the islands of the sea.

It is as though after a great battle there were left fifty thousand wounded and dying on the field, and three surgeons gave all their time to three patients under their charge. The major-general comes in and says to the doctors: "Come out here and look at the nearly fifty thousand dying for lack of surgical attendance." "No," say the three doctors, standing there and fanning their patients, "we have three important cases here and we are attending them, and when we are not positively busy with their wounds it takes all our time to keep the flies off." In this awful battle of sin and sorrow, where millions have fallen on millions, do not let us spend all our time in taking care of a few people, and when the command comes, "Go into the world," say practically: "No, I can not go; I have here a few choice cases, and I am busy keeping off the flies." There are multitudes to-day who have never had any Christian worker look them in the eye and, with earnestness in the accentuation, say: "Come!" or they would long ago have been in the kingdom. My friends, religion is either a sham or a tremendous reality. If it be a sham, let us cease to have anything to do with Christian association. If it be a reality, then great populations are on their way to the bar of God unfitted for the ordeal, and what are we doing?

In order to reach the multitude of outsiders we must drop all technicalities out of our religion. When we talk to people about the hypostatic union and the French Encyclopedianism, and Erastianism, and Complutensianism, we are as impolitic and little understood as if a physician should talk to an ordinary patient about the pericardium, and intercostal muscle, and scorbutic symptoms. Many of us come out of the theological seminaries so loaded up that we take the first ten years to show our people how much we know, and the next ten years get our people to know as much as we know, and at the end find that neither of us know anything as we ought to know. Here are hundreds of thousands of sinning, struggling and dying people who need to realize just one thing—that Jesus Christ came to save them, and will save them now. But we go into a profound and elaborate definition of what justification is, and after all the work there are not, outside of the learned professions, five thousand people in the United States who can tell what justification is. I will read you the definition:

"Justification is purely a forensic act, the act of a judge sitting in the forum, in which the Supreme Ruler and Judge, who is accountable to none, and who alone knows the manner in which the ends of his universal government can best be attained, reckons that which was done by the substitute, and not on account of anything done by them, but purely upon account of this gracious method of reckoning, grants them the full remission of their sins."

Now, what is justification? I will tell you what justification is: When a sinner believes, God lets him off. One summer in Connecticut I went to a large factory, and I saw over the door written the words, "No Admittance." I entered and saw over the next door "No Admittance." Of course I entered. I got inside and found it a pin factory, and they were making pins, very serviceable, fine and useful pins. So the spirit of exclusiveness has practically written over the outside door of many a church, "No Admittance." And if the stranger enter he finds practically written over the second, "No Admittance," and if he goes in over all the pew doors seems written, "No Admittance," while the minister stands in the pulpit, hammering on his little niceties of belief, pounding out the technicalities of religion, making pins. In the most practical, common sense way, and laying aside the non-essentials and the hard definitions of religion, go out on the God-given mission, telling the people what they need and when and how they can get it.

Comparatively little effort as yet has been made to save that large class of persons in our midst called skeptics, and he who goes to work here will not be building upon another man's foundation. There is a great multitude of them. They are afraid of us and our churches, for the reason that we do not know how to treat them. One of this class met Christ, and hear with what tenderness, and pathos, and beauty, and success Christ dealt with him: "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and with all thy strength. This is the first commandment, and the second is like to this, namely: Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. There is no other commandment greater than this." And the scribe said to Him: "Well, Master, Thou hast said the truth, for there is one God, and to love Him with all the heart, and all the understanding, and all the soul, and all the strength, is more than whole burnt offerings and sacrifices." And when Jesus saw that he answered discreetly, He said unto him: "Thou art not far from the kingdom of God." So a skeptic was saved in one interview. But few Christian people treat the skeptic in that way. Instead of taking hold of him with the gentle hand of love, we are apt to take him with the iron pincers of ecclesiasticism.

You would not be so rough on that man if you knew by what process he had lost his faith in Christianity. I have known men skeptical from the fact that they grew up in houses where religion was overdone. Sunday was the most awful day in the week. They had religion driven into them with a trip-hammer. They were surfeited with prayer-meetings. They were stuffed and choked with catechisms. They were often told they were the worst boys the parents ever knew, because they liked to ride down hill better than to read Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress." Whenever father and mother talked of religion they threw down the corners of their mouth and rolled up their eyes. If any one thing will send a boy or girl to ruin sooner than another, that is it. If I had had such a father and mother I fear I should have been an infidel. When I was a boy in Sunday-school, at one time we had a teacher who when we were not attentive, struck us over the head with a New Testament, and there is a way of using even the Bible so as to make it offensive.

Others were tripped up of skepticism from being grievously wronged by some man who professed to be a Christian. They had a partner in business who turned out to be a first-class scoundrel, though a professed Christian. Many years ago they lost all faith by what happened in an oil company which was formed amid the petroleum excitement. The company owned no land, or, if they did, there was no sign of oil produced; but the president of the company was a Presbyterian elder, and the treasurer was an Episcopal vestrymen, and one director was a Methodist class leader, and the other directors prominent members of Baptist and Congregational churches. Circulars were gotten out telling what fabulous prospects opened before this company. Innocent men and women who had a little money to invest, and that little their all, said: "I don't know anything about this company, but so many good men are at the head of it that it must be excellent, and taking stock in it must be almost as good as joining the church." So they bought the stock and perhaps received one dividend so as to keep them still, but after awhile they found that the company had reorganized, and had a different president, and different treasurer, and different directors. Other engagements, or ill-health, had caused the former officers of the company, with many regrets, to resign. And all that the subscribers of that stock had to show for their investment was a beautifully-ornamented certificate. Sometimes that man looking over his old papers comes across that certificate, and it is so suggestive that he vows he wants none of the religion that the presidents, and trustees, and directors of that oil company professed. Of course their rejection of religion on such grounds was unphilosophical and unwise. I am told that many of the United States army desert every year, and there are thousands of court-martials every year. Is that anything against the United States government that swore them in? And if a soldier of Jesus Christ desert, is that anything against the Christianity which he swore to support and defend? How do you judge of the currency of a country? By a counterfeit bill? Oh, you must have patience with those who have patience with those who have been swindled by religious pretenders. Live in the presence of others a frank, honest, earnest Christian life, that they may be attracted to the same Saviour upon whom your hopes depend.

Remember, skepticism always has some reason, good or bad, for existing. Goethe's irreligion started when the news came to Germany of the earthquake at Lisbon, November 1, 1755. That sixty thousand people should have perished in that earthquake and in the aftersinking of the Tagus so stirred his sympathies that he threw up his belief in the goodness of God.

Again, there is a field of usefulness but little touched occupied by those who are astray in their habits. All northern nations, like those of North America, and England, and Scotland, that is, in the colder climates, are devastated by alcoholism. They take the fire to keep up the warmth. In southern countries, like Arabia and Spain, the blood is so warm they are not tempted to fiery liquids. The great Roman armies never drank anything stronger than water tinged with vinegar, but under our northern climate the temptation to heating stimulants is most mighty, and millions succumb. When a man's habits go wrong the church drops him, the social circle drops him, good influence drops him, we all drop him. Of all the men get off the track, but few ever get on again. Near my summer residence there is a life-saving station on the beach. There are all the ropes and rockets, the boats, the machinery for getting people off shipwrecks. One summer I saw there fifteen or twenty men who were breakfasting, after having just escaped with their lives and nothing more. Up and down our coasts are built these useful structures, and the mariners know it, and they feel that if they are driven into the breakers, there will be apt from shore to come a rescue. The churches of God ought to be so many life saving stations, not so much to help those who are in smooth waters, but those who have been shipwrecked. Come, let us run out the lifeboats! And who will man them? We do not preach enough to such men; we have not enough faith in their release. Alas, if when they come to hear us, we are laboriously trying to show the difference between sublapsarianism and subralapsarianism, while they have a thousand vipers of remorse and despair coiling around and biting their immortal spirits. The church is not chiefly for goodish sort of men whose proclivities are all right, and who could get to Heaven praying and singing in their own homes. It is on the beach to help the drowning. Those bad cases are the cases that God likes to take hold of. He can save a big sinner as well as a small sinner, and when a man calls earnestly to God for help He will grant to deliver such a one. If it were necessary, God would come down from the sky, followed by all the artillery of Heaven, and a million angels with drawn swords. Get one hundred such redeemed men in each of your churches, and nothing could stand before them, for such men are generally warm-hearted and enthusiastic. No formal prayers then. No heartless singing then. No cold conventionalisms then.

Furthermore, the destitute children of the streets offer a field of work comparatively unoccupied. The uncared-for children are in the majority in most of our cities. Their condition was well illustrated by what a boy in this city said when he was found under a cart gnawing a bone, and someone said to him: "Where do you live?" and he answered: "Don't live nowhere, sir!" Seventy thousand of the children of New York city can neither read nor write. When they grow up, if unreformed, they will outvote your children, and the will govern your children. The whisky ring will hatch out other whisky rings, and grog shops will kill with their horrid stench public sobriety, unless the church of God rises up with outstretched arms and enfolds this dying population in their bosom. Public schools can not do it. Art galleries can not do it. Blackwell's Island can not do it. Alms-houses can not do it. New York Tombs can not do it. Sing Sing can not do it. People of God, wake up to your magnificent mission! You can do it. Get somewhere, somehow, to work.

The Prussian cavalry mount by putting their right foot into the stirrup, while the American cavalry mount by putting their left foot into the stirrup. I don't care how you mount your war charger, if you only get into this battle for God, and get there soon, right stirrup or left stirrup, or no stirrup at all. The unoccupied fields are all around us, and why should we build on another man's foundation?

I have heard of what was called the "thundering legion." It was in 179, a part of the Roman army to which some Christians belonged, and their prayers, it was said, were answered by thunder and lightning and hail and tempest, which overthrew an invading army and saved the empire. And I would to God that you could be so mighty in prayer and work that you would become a thundering legion, before which the forces of sin might be routed, and the gates to hell made to tremble. All aboard now on the Gospel ship! If you can not be a captain or a first mate, be a stoker, or a deckhand, or ready at command to climb the ratlines. Heave away now, lads! Shake out the reefs in the foretopsail! Come, O heavenly wind, and fill the canvas! Jesus aboard will assure our safety. Jesus on the sea will beckon us forward. Jesus on the shining shore will welcome us into the harbor. "And so it came to pass that they all escaped safe to land."

Sow Seeds of Knowledge.

Sow early the seeds of knowledge and understanding, that as age advances a full harvest of matured reason may be enjoyed. As early spring is the time in which to sow the seed of vegetation, so in youth is the time especially fitted for planting in the mind and heart seeds of truth and wisdom. These will not only yield fruits of joy, peace and uprightness, but will bring forth an abundant harvest in the world to come.

Leading to God.

Florence Nightingale said: "If I could give you information of my life, it would be to show how a woman of very ordinary ability has been led to God in strange and unaccustomed paths to do in His service what He has done in her. And if I could tell you all, you would see how God has done all, and I nothing. I have worked hard, that is all, and I have never refused God anything." What an example for us!

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

NANNIE'S DANGER SIGNAL.

It Served the Double Purpose of Saving Her Father and the Train.



"THIS red flag is a signal of danger, Nannie," said the tall engineer.

"A signal, father?"

How Nannie's blue eyes were lifted toward her father's in anxious inquiry.

"Yes, it means danger. If anything is not just right that flag on the railroad track is a sign, and an engineer will stop his train."

"Would you stop yours, father?"

"I rather think so, Nannie Tolpon. If I didn't, there would be trouble. What I have given you is only a toy flag, but you may like to play with it."

Nannie was an enthusiastic creature. She eagerly seized the toy flag and delightedly played with it. Her father had scarcely left the room to hurry off to his train, when she heard her mother sighing: "Oh, dear!" Then her mother cried.

"Oh, I wouldn't cry!" urged Nannie, throwing her arms about her mother's neck. "Tell me what is the matter?"

The mother hated to say.

"I know why it is, mother!"

She went to the closet and opened the door. She pointed to a black bottle on a shelf.

"That is it, mother."

The mother nodded her head.

"It is growing on him, Nannie. He does not think so, but he drinks more than he used to, and he drinks often. He will lose his place on the road the next thing."

The fumes of the liquor he had just taken escaped from the closet into the room.

"He thinks people don't know, but they can't help knowing; just as the smell of it is coming out of the closet the trouble gets out, and everybody knows it, Nannie, you can't hide it."

What could Nannie do? She resolved to do one thing the next day, though she made up her mind with fear and trembling.

When the engineer went to the closet the next day, he saw the toy flag beside the bottle, red beside the black, the danger signal near the brink of death. At first he pretended not to notice it, save that he said: "Oh, here is your toy up here! Take it child, somebody got it here by accident." Then he poured his drink out of the bottle into a glass, and drank it. Wasn't he going to pay any more attention to the danger signal than that?

"Oh, papa," sobbed Nannie, running to him, "don't—you—think—there—is—danger?" How angry he was.

"Nannie," he said sternly, "never do that again. Your father don't need instructions from his family."

He strode out of the house in wrath. After dinner that day Nannie thought she would walk out upon the railroad track. She was feeling unhappy, and the woods beside the railroad track were beautiful and pleasant.

"Nannie," called a voice when she had started. It was her mother.

"I am going to the woods, you know you said I might. I asked you."

"I know it, but you wait and I'll go too."



NANNIE FLAGS THE TRAIN.

"Oh, good!"

Nannie's mother needed the rest of the cool, shadowy woods. She was troubled, and the bottle on the shelf was the cause of her anxiety. She was worried about her husband.

"Oh, look!" said her mother, when they had reached the track, bordering the woods. This side "the big curve," as it was called, a heavy bowlder had rolled down a bank and lodged upon the iron rail near it. A rain in the night had loosened the rock.

"Hark!" Toot-t-t!

It was the whistle of the locomotive of the three o'clock train thundering across an out-of-town road just beyond the curve.

"It is father's train, mother! I've got my flag!" called Nannie, as down the track she ran.

"Oh, can't I shove this thing off the rail?" moaned the poor, anxious mother. "I'll try."

She tugged away at the bowlder in vain. It refused to budge.

Down the track flew Nannie.

"Oh, it's coming!" she moaned. Yes, round the curve drove and rumbled and roared and thundered the three o'clock train.

"Neal," said the engineer to the fireman, "what is that on the track—l—l—?"

He did not want to confess all he knew. He had been drinking, and his eyes refused to give clear, distinct testimony.

"Whoa!" shouted the fireman. "A little gal waving a red flag!"

Oh, how the whistle sounded "down brakes!" and the ponderous train came to a halt just in time.

"My poor little Nannie!" said the engineer, when he had stepped from his cab.

Many rushed from the train. A big crowd gathered about the little girl with her little danger signal, and called for her story. She gave it most estly.

"Three cheers for our rescuer!" shouted a voice.

"Hoo-ror! Hoo-ror! Hoo-ror!" rang out the cheers. "We must do something for the gal," said a man. "Pass around the hat!" The hat went around to a good purpose.

One other person said he must do something for Nannie. It was the engineer. Before he started his train again, the bowlder having been quickly rolled away by the train men, Nannie received a slip of paper. A promise was written on it. "God being my helper, Nannie, I won't touch liquor any more. Your sorrowful, thankful father."—Rev. Edward A. Rand, in Good Things.

USE OF TOBACCO.

What It Costs This Nation, and the Attendant Evils.

During the year 1894 the people of the United States spent for tobacco the enormous sum of $575,000,000. If the population is 70,000,000 then we spent an average of nearly $8 for each man, woman and child in the nation. But the women and children as a rule do not use tobacco. Therefore this vast sum is spent in one year for a useless and hurtful article by the men.

If the loss were simply one of dollars and cents it would be severe enough, but we all know that the use of tobacco is injurious to the physical man and harmful to him intellectually. Physicians tell us that tobacco is a harmful drug and that its constant use is injurious in many ways. While we are not of those that place tobacco alongside of liquor and insist that it is as harmful, we do believe that the tobacco habit is not only filthy and expensive, but injurious to those who are addicted to its use. In many cases, especially with boys and young men, the tobacco habit leads to the use of liquor. But for tobacco there are multitudes who would never have acquired an appetite for strong drink.

The fact that many who use tobacco are total abstainers from liquor does not affect our statement a particle, for though there are many tobacco users who do not drink liquor, it is the exception to find a drinker who does not also use tobacco.—Lever.

THEIR OWN GRAVE DIGGERS.

How Gen. Scott Punished Drunkenness During a Cholera Epidemic.

Gen. Scott was in command at Rock Island when the cholera broke out there, and, after various injunctions in his order as to sobriety and cleanliness, he added this curious paragraph, which was recently printed in the Magazine of American History. "In addition to the foregoing, the senior surgeon present recommends the use of flannel underclothing, and woolen stockings, but the commanding general, who has seen much of disease, knows that it is intemperance which, in the present state of the atmosphere, generates and spreads the calamity, and that when once spread, good and temperate men are likely to take infection.

"He therefore peremptorily commands that every soldier or ranger who shall be found drunk or sensibly intoxicated after the publication of this order be compelled, as soon as his strength will permit, to dig a grave at a suitable burying place, large enough for his own reception, as such a grave can not fail soon to be wanted for the drunken man himself or some drunken companion. This order is given as well to serve for the punishment of drunkenness as to spare good and temperate men the labor of digging graves for their worthless companions."

A POINT FOR THE INDIANS.

It Is Thought To Them Is Due the Credit of the First Temperance Society.

A writer in the Voice has been trying to find out who got up the first temperance society. He has found among some old records in Pennsylvania the following papers, which leads him to think that the credit belongs to the Indians:

ALLEGHANY, March 15, 1737.

"This day we held a council and it was by the sheyuar's in general that whatever rum is in our towns shall be broken and spilled and not drunk, and whosoever shall bring any rum or any sort of strong liquor, into our towns, Indian or white man, let it be more or less, it shall be all broken and spilled in the presence of the whole town, whensoever it is brought, and four men are appointed for every town to see that there is no rum or strong liquor brought into our towns, and to have it for the term of four years from date.

[Signed] LAYPAREAWAH, Opehass' Son,
NENEHOSEKA, Deputy King,
COVEACOLLINS, Chief Council,
and 97 others.

Medical Opinion of Alcohol.

The following synopsis of the medical and scientific attitude concerning alcohol is, taken from the Journal of the American Medical association:

1—Alcohol is a poison.
2—Is not assimilated, but is thrown off unchanged.
3—Disturbs physiological processes, and lays the foundation for disease.
4—Does not stimulate or strengthen, but depresses and weakens.
5—As it is not assimilated, it can not be a food.
6—Disturbs every physiological process and therefore can not be a medicine.
7—There is no disease that can not be better treated without than with it.

Preserving Mistakes in Alcohol.

A bone taken from the body of Congressman Sickles on the battlefield is said to be preserved in the national medical museum, Washington, where he may view it whenever he desires. If we could only preserve our mistakes in alcohol and look at them once in awhile "it wad frae mony a blunder free us, and foolish notion."

So says the Baptist Union. Anyone who travels the streets of our cities can see scores of men who are "preserving their mistakes in alcohol," and sad indeed is the outcome.—Christian Inquirer.

Selfishness of Civilization.

The evils which flow from the use of intoxicating drinks are spreading wherever the hand of civilized man can reach. The selfishness which members of Christian nations allow themselves to show, in commercial transactions of this kind, is glaring and inexcusable. Callousness to suffering and to the ruin of soul and body is strikingly illustrated in the fact just stated authoritatively, that among the spoils recently captured from an African chief were seven thousand cases of Batterham gin.—Presbyterian Observer.

Children of Inebriates.

Alcoholism plays a very important part by way of transmitting from parent to offspring not only a longing for the use of alcoholic liquors, but various neurotic conditions as well. I call to mind at this time two cases in which children, begotten while the father was in a state of intoxication, were not only idiotic, but had the same actions and ways, so far as it was possible to imitate him, as the father had when he was in a state of intoxication. A. B. Freeman, M. D.

BITS AND BREVITIES.

THE mayor of Mt. Vernon, Ind., who is a Methodist, has closed the saloons of that place on Sunday.

A wise rule is that of the St. Joseph (Mo.) board of education, which expels any pupil found smoking cigarettes.

WITHIN twenty-four hours at Christmas nearly five hundred arrests for drunkenness were made in Philadelphia.

THE people of Great Britain are said to consume less tobacco per head than those of any other civilized country.

HARD times in the colony of Victoria have had the effect of reducing the drink bill from £6,700,000 in 1891, to [illegible] in the last year.

MANY men are voluntarily impoverished in one year by strong drink than are made poor in a lifetime by unjust and oppressive legislation.—Nebraska State Journal (Rep.)

THE Bishop of London, presiding at a recent pledge-signing meeting at Exeter hall, stated that he felt bound for the sake of example to become a total abstainer.

SCOTLAND has 193 parishes in which there are no licensed dramshops. In one of these, the parish of Keir, Dumfrieshire, there is a population of 679 and only 6 paupers.

A "PLEDGE-SIGNING" campaign was instituted by the National Temperance league at the beginning of the year, which has awakened much activity in English temperance circles.

RELIGIOUS MATTERS.

THE SPIRIT OF GOD.

I can not see Thee [illegible] last sigh
Is breathed [illegible]
And [illegible]
And [illegible]
My [illegible] sight,
[illegible]

I do not hear Thee speak [illegible]
When [illegible]
And [illegible]
That [illegible]
A still small voice [illegible] dear,
Tells me that Thou art near.

I can not touch the [illegible] Heaven,
Yet in this vale of tears,
When hope has [illegible]
With [illegible] fears,
I [illegible] for comfort and for grace,
To feel Thy warm embrace.

Light of my soul, sweet Counselor and Guide,
Friend in adversity,
Within my heart [illegible] hope arise
[illegible] with Thee
Oh lead me to Thy home of love and rest
And make me [illegible]
—Rev. John [illegible] Magazine.

ABOUT OUR TROUBLES.

The Coming of the New Ones Relieves the Pressure of the Old.

It has been said of Dr. Holmes that one of the most delightful things about him was his "delicate enjoyment of himself." He treated himself as a third person, and found that he could be as interesting to himself as others were. It seldom occurs to most persons that they may amuse, instruct and interest themselves. The discovery has its dangers, and may result in making us more interesting to ourselves than anyone else is. But is to be doubted if a man ever becomes very attractive to other people without having first been interesting to himself. Interesting persons are always interested persons, and nothing so quickly makes one a bore as to be easily bored. Those men and women who have had "a delicate enjoyment of themselves" have been elevated by general consent to places of honor in literature, and their thoughts about themselves have become thoughts about ourselves. The failure of many a writer has been that he never took the pains to enjoy his own thoughts before he expected other people to enjoy them. Emerson, after seeing Europe, said he found it all in Concord when he came home; and, likewise, a man returns from reading novels and other people's reflections to find the highways and byways of his own life as picturesque and unending and unusual as any other.

The troubles of others have a glamor about them as they are written out in one form or another, but our own are regarded as dull, dry troubles, to be gotten away from as quickly as possible. But when a man, having found that troubles are bound to come, makes up his mind that he may as well get some pleasant philosophy out of them, they begin to interest him. Chalmers preached a great sermon on the "Expulsive Power of a New Affection," and an English preacher has recently elaborated the "Explosive Power of a New Convention." There is also, strange as it may seem, a relieving power in a new trouble. Many have, no doubt, found the blessing of it, who never thought it out into satisfactory words.

The experience of having some disturbance enter the mind and continue there, of being half conscious of it even when the mind is engaged on other things, is common to all men. The thought goes round and round, like the whirl of a dervish dance, until the mind is in a positive ecstasy of trouble. It bids fair never to release us, and we can not reason our way out of it. And then, at length, without having logically disposed of it, without any new light being thrown on the entanglement, you find yourself in the midst of a new trouble, and, after brooding over it for some time, you suddenly realize that the former trouble has no longer any effect upon you. The new trouble has exercised the old one, and you have experienced the restfulness of a new trouble. After hunting in vain for the first disturbance, one enters into the new one with considerable composure. A glance over the docket of worries entered weeks ago shows that most of them have refused to follow up their suit, and are defaulted. Having found this much philosophy in his troubles, some curiosity arises as to the trouble next in order, and you feel toward it a relic-hunter's fondness.

To get along with annoyances in this world it is not necessary to become callous, but simply to shift the gearing of one's sensitiveness. A man much among people, and resolved to get along with them somehow, hits at last upon the museum method; and when a new species of person likely to annoy him comes along, he classifies him down intellectually on his appropriate cardboard, and congratulates himself on the possession of a new specimen. Then, too, when a man comes to look over the collections of more fortunate brethren, and sees how full they are compared with his, he feels quite humble because of the gaps left in his own. One is so likely to grow conceited over his troubles, and think he has a finer assortment than others! Those collections which are open to the public seven days a week are like to be far less complete than those in the possession of some private person who lets only a few choice spirits in to see them now and then.

People are not half thankful for their troubles, because they are so unsystematic about them. Systematic benevolence has relieved the givers of the shocks their lack of system formerly gave them. To give once for the whole year would frighten us. To have one large worry for the year would be unbearable. The soul needs a rotation of worries as much as the soil needs a rotation of crops. The same worry gets very monotonous. A man who has only one or two has his limitations. It is restful to change them. In the course of the day, it is invaluable to have a half-dozen or so, change back and forth between.

Richter says that "God has an infinite sense of humor." Hardly a theologian has hinted at it. Unless one feels on very loving terms with God, the saying shocks him a little at first. And yet it is just the touch of surprise that many a faith needs. Sensitive as we all are, we should all be willing to have the Divine sense of humor exercised at our expense. It draws us and warms us toward God to feel that in some exalted way He too possesses and uses one of our most wholesome gifts. 'The Divine sense of humor!' What a daring phrase! An Oxford theologian has recently said that "the higher religion becomes, the more anthropomorphic in its profounder humanization of God." When our worries have touched our own sense of humor—when we have seen how alien they were to the real business of life, and how importantly they have masqueraded before us—it does seem hard to deny to God our own ability to enjoy the amusing side of ourselves. And the more amused men are at themselves, the better balance and the clearer head they will keep for what is really serious.—S. S. Times.

—No heavenward progress can be made by those who are not in downright earnest. "The kingdom of Heaven suffereth violence, and the violent take it by force."

KNOWLEDGE AND DUTY.

How the One Is the Direct Out-Working of the Other.

A duty performed is a key which unlocks the door of the house of knowledge. The reason why some Christians are so ignorant as they are of much which they might know of Divine truth is because they fail to perform certain duties which are related to such truth. John Ruskin well says: "Every duty we omit obscures some truth we should have known." There is great significance in these words of Christ: "Knock, and it shall be opened unto you." Here duty and revelation are inseparably connected. First comes the duty—"knock"; then comes the revelation—"it shall be opened unto you." The knocking brings an opened door, an opened room and free access to its contents. You can not get the knowledge without the performance of the duty. The greatest doers of the will of God are they who know most of His will and of His truth. Hence it is that prayer alone, however, earnest and persistent it may be, does not suffice to give us all the knowledge of God and His truth which we may have, and ought to have. Prayer must be supplemented by the active, intelligent fulfillment of all duties which God enjoins upon us, if we would get at much of the knowledge which is essential to a well-rounded, healthy Christian life.—C. H. Wetherle, in Christian Work.

GETTING LIGHT FROM CHRIST.

Christian Fellowship Is a Poor Thing If Christ Be Not the Center and Source of Life.

Two burnished reflectors can radiate the brightness of one to the other if there be a light between them. But, if each only reflects from the other there can be no illumination; because neither furnishes any supply of light. So two Christians reciprocating each other's affection will make but a poor exhibit of brotherly love, unless they have Christ between them as the center and source of their life. We speak contemptuously of mutual admiration between friends, as we ought. And there is just as little to admire in mutual fellowship among Christians, unless Christ be in the midst of them as the center of that fellowship. To exhort one another, to comfort one another, and to love one another, are all most solemn duties. But where will be the profit in them unless Christ be the central theme, and His grace and glory the central objects of our admiration and praise? The cherubim stood with "their faces one toward another:" but the mercy seat was between them. And it was upon faces bending in eager gaze upon those "things which the angels desire to look into" that the glory of God was reflected. And, brethren, if we get any cheer or brightness from looking into each other's faces, and communing with each other in the services of God's house, it will be because Christ stands in the midst of us, the object of all our meditations and the fountain of all our joys.—B. J. Gordon, D. D.

MADE ONE IN CHRIST.

How the Spirit of Christ Obliterates and Belittles All Minor Differences.

The lifting up of Christ for all men, and the putting of the spirit of Christ into men, obliterates and belittles all other differences. There is neither Jew nor Greek, circumcision nor uncircumcision, Barbarian, Scythian, bond nor free, where men are made one in Christ Jesus. United above by this exalting characteristic that Christ died for them and lives in them, all minor differences sink into nothingness, as the varying statures of men are obliterated to the consciousness of him, who sees them crawling and sprawling on the street, as he looks upon them from the top of a ten-story building. That Christ should put His thought upon man, that He should redeem and deliver him, this greatens him in his own estimation and gives him honor among the angels. No man sees truly the worth of himself or of his fellow until he looks at him through the love and the cross of Jesus Christ. As honored of God, and as made an associate king and priest with Christ, man attains to his true dignity.—Christian Enquirer.

Evidence of Moral Depravity.

It is a mournful evidence of our own depravity that, when those who have professed to be Christians and have been prominent in the church are found guilty of sin, there is a kind of gratification felt in their downfall. We may not rejoice in iniquity, but even those who have been accounted friends and considered themselves so, seem to have a pleasure in the humiliation and sorrow which moral tergiversation insures. To "weep with those that weep" is not a common habit, if men or women weep because of their own lapses from right.—Christian Inquirer.

Sealed Orders.

It is a beautiful saying from one of our poets, who, speaking of our birth, says: "Every soul leaves port under sealed orders. We can not know whither we are going or what we are to do till the time comes for breaking the seal." But I can tell you something more beautiful than this. Every regenerated soul sets out on its voyage with an invisible Captain on board, who knows the nature of our sealed orders from the outset, and who will shape our entire voyage accordingly, if we will only trust Him.—B. J. Gordon, D. D.

Gain of Unselfishness.

Work for others is the best work for ourselves. If we exert ourselves unselfishly for others, we may be of service to them; but, whether we are or not, we ourselves are sure to be benefited in the effort. The man who lives wholly for himself is of no use to anybody. Only the man who includes others in his plans and efforts is of service to others or to himself.—S. S. Times.

One Who Is Largely Dead.

A blind man or a deaf man is a man partly dead, for the reason and to the extent that he is out of touch with the world about him. A selfish man or a stingy man is a man largely dead, and for the same reason.—United Presbyterian.

A Preacher's Rarer Virtue.

Higher praise can hardly be spoken of a preacher than to say that he always knows when to stop. If there is a rarer virtue, it is, perhaps, to stop when one knows that he ought to.—United Presbyterian.

THE BIBLE AND THE PREACHER.

Pertinent Truths Selected from the Columns of the Ram's Horn.

If dust settles on your Bible, sin will get into your heart.

When a bad man reads the Bible, the devil turns the leaves.

God's most effective preachers are not always sent to the pulpit.

The preacher may be locked up, but his Bible can't be kept in prison.

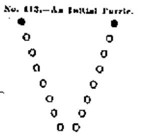
Preachers are scarce who do not think they can do the most for the Lord where the pay is best.

A revival meeting is sure to drag when people can see clear across the house that the preacher is not expecting much.

Who will have the highest place in Heaven—the man who did the biggest [illegible], or the one who suffered most? [illegible]

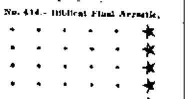
THE PUZZLER.

No. 413.—An Initial Puzzle.



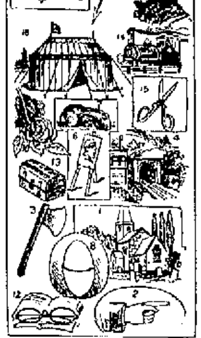
The first slant represents the name of a chemist who was a diligent seeker of the philosopher's stone; the second slant, also of nine, is the name of a considerable number of saints, two at least of whom were martyrs; the whole, the initial of a festival established in England, Scotland and France about the fifteenth century and very popular at court. It was introduced in America at an early day.

No. 414.—Biblical Final Acrostic.



The first horizontal of six stars represents the name of a woman of Joppa who was "full of good works." The second of six, a Christian woman addressed jointly with Philemon and Archippus in one of the epistles of Paul. The third, a beautiful Jewish maiden who averted a great calamity from her people. The fourth, the eldest of the three daughters born to Job after the restoration of his prosperity. The fifth, the mother of a prophet and judge. He was also the founder of the first regular institutions of religious instruction and communities for the purpose of education. The finals of five large stars, a beautiful woman whose name signifies "princess."

No. 415.—Pictured Word Square.



The initials of the names of the objects, placed in order as numbered, will form a word square.

No. 416.—Floral Charade.

My first roams wild through tropic lands,
In fearful beauty, lithe and swift.
My second, in fair purity,
Its lovely face to heaven doth lift.
Unite them, and you have my WHOLE.
A gorgeous flower, of such deep dye,
It seems astray from torrid climes,
Burning against our northern sky.

No. 417.—Beheadings.

1. Behead a vessel for washing and leave to declare positively.
2. One of the mechanical powers and leave always.
3. Having little width and leave a weapon.
4. A plant and leave to perish.
5. Great fear and leave to peruse.
6. A feast and leave a flower.

A Birthday Rhyme.

Born on a Monday, fair of face;
Born on a Tuesday, full of God's grace;
Born on a Wednesday, merry and glad;
Born on a Thursday, sour and sad;
Born on a Friday, godly given;
Born on a Saturday, work for a living;
Born on a Sunday, never shall want;
So there's the week and the end on't.

Only a Cold.

"I've got a cold or something in my 'ead," was what the simple little chappie said.

The pretty girl, with roguishness demure, replied, "Oh, it must be a cold, I'm sure!"

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 405.—Geographical Arithmorem: England—Edinburgh, Nile, Greece, Lanark, Atlantic, Norwich, Denmark.

No. 406.—A Match Trick: No answer required.

No. 407.—Hourglass: Centrals, [illegible]. Crosswords: 1. Benefices. 2. Gelled. 3. Flame. 4. Ape. 5. E. 6. Con. 7. Bales. 8. Calends. 9. Constrain.

No. 408.—Numerical Enigma: A rolling stone gathers no moss.

No. 409.—Transposition: Source, course.

No. 410.—Half Square and Square:

B	L	A	M	E	C	A	M	E	L
L	A	T	E		A	B	E	L	A
A	T	E			M	E	D	E	S
M	E				E	L	E	C	T
E					L	A	S	T	S

No. 411.—Central Acrostic: Centrals, Farragut. Crosswords: 1. ProFfer. 2. BloAter. 3. ChaRiot. 4. ClaRion. 5. BroAden. 6. DraGged. 7. FraUght. 8. CloThes.

No. 412.—Geographical Anagrams: 1. Port Royal sound. 2. Galveston bay. 3. Raritan bay. 4. Long Island sound. 5. Gulf of Saint Lawrence. 6. Barnes sound. 7. Barents sea. 8. Gulf of Finland. 9. Peconic bay. 10. Northumberland strait. 11. Persian gulf. 12. Albemarle sound. 13. Strait of Juan de Fuca. 14. Bay of Honduras. 15. Barnegat bay. 16. English channel. 17. Sligo bay. 18. Strait of Otranto. 19. Massachusetts bay. 20. Strait of Gibraltar.

No Ground.

A professor who used to teach the grandfathers of the present generation of students objected to the pronunciation of "wound" as if it were spelled "woond," and his students used to hunt for chances to make him explain his objections. One day he stopped a student who was reading to the class and said, "How do you pronounce that word?" "Woond, sir." The professor looked ugly and replied, "I have never foond any ground for giving it that sound. Go on."—Household Words.

An Unfair Advantage.

Chinese Emperor—Why did you lose that battle?

General Wun Run—The Japanese attacked us in our rear.

"I was informed that they attacked you in front."

"Y-e-s, but that was our rear when they got there."—New York Weekly.

Not Likely to Be.

Modern Mother—It's very sad, but I'm afraid poor Jane will never be popular in society.

Friend—Indeed!

Modern Mother—Yes. She's got such silly old fashioned ideas about always speaking the truth.—Ally Sloper.

Fruit House Prices for 1895.

The unsettled condition of the financial question continues to disturb the trade of the country. Nothing is prospering but the Gold Bug and the bond holder. All other interests are languishing. Some ask how long will it last? Let them look back to twenty years ago and they will find it lasted then four long years. The same cause for the trouble then was as now—tinkering with the money question. Then they knocked out the Greenback. Now they have knocked out Silver. Let them restore silver to be as free as gold, then prosperity will return. These depressions have produced many changes in values, none more so than in the Sugar interests. The Louisiana planters are not getting enough for their sugar to pay for the labor in producing it. We now sell a most excellent New Orleans Sugar at 3c per lb. A few years ago 6c was considered cheap for Sugar not nearly as good.

SUGAR QUOTATIONS:

Nice Yellow N. O., 3c lb. — Standard Granulated, 4c lb.
Clarified N. O., 3½c lb. — Standard A, 4c lb.

All hard Sugars Cut Loaf and Crushed, 4½c per lb. No one will miss it now laying in an extra 100 pounds of Sugar, or even a barrel at these prices will prove a good investment.

COFFEE IS ALSO ON THE DOWN GRADE.

We have just made a reduction of 2c per lb. The best No. 1 Rio we now sell at 18c. The best Roasted Rio at 22c. All packages in 1 lb papers at 25c. This includes Jersey, King Bee, Arm and Hammer, Leverings, Silver Spoon and our own Bulk Roasted. The Java and Mocha are unchanged. This makes little difference, as not much of them is used. Java, Green, 27c; Roasted, 35c. Mocha, Green, 30c; Roasted, 35c per lb. The Green Coffee at 18c is much the best. People in this case see what they are buying. Not so in the Package Goods, which is very often of an inferior grade and often poorly roasted.

TEAS.

Little change since last report. The Chinese and Japanese war has kept the market stiff, however, no advance in price. As the market is an extensive one that, notwithstanding the war, free shipments are arriving from both China and Japan. Teas at these prices are much more economical than Coffee. A 50c Tea will go twice as far as a 20c pound of Coffee. Our Tea trade has grown to large proportions. We continue to sell at low prices. We purchased direct of the importer and sell direct to our customers, in this way saving to our customers the profits of the jobber and wholesale merchants; which are at least 10 to 15c per pound each. This our customers receive the benefit of, hence the explanation of our ability to sell so cheap:

Young Hyson, extra good, 20c. — Uncolored Japan, 20c, 30; best, 50c.
Young Hyson, choice, 30c; best 50c. — English Breakfast, 30c; best, 50c.
Imperial, extra choice, 30c; best, 50c. — Oolong, extra Black Tea, 30c; best, 50c.
Gunpowder, extra, 30c; best, 50c. — Tea Dust, 15c lb.

SYRUPS ARE 10c A GALLON LOWER.

The Golden Drip, we formerly sold at 40c, is now 30c gallon; New Orleans Molasses, we sell the dark at 15c gallon; the light at 35c gallon. This is 5c gallon lower than we ever sold at. Sorghum 35c gallon.

WINES AND LIQUORS.

So in Wines for medical use we have reduced them 25c per gallon. California Wines, the best Angelica, Muscatel, Blackberry and Sherry down to $1.00 per gallon, our former price was $1.25 gallon; Port wine and Kelly Island Catawba, best quality, down to 80c per gallon; this is 20c lower; Alcohol, double strength and pure $3.00 gallon. Scotch Ale, Dublin and London Porter, 20c bottle. Whisky per gallon, $1.00, $1.25, $1.40, $1.75, the Old 76, $2.50 per gallon. Brandy, Gin and Kuemmel, $1.00, $1.50 and $1.75 gallon.

Castor Oil, Neatsfoot Oil, Linseed Oil.

Castor Oil put down to 80c gallon. This is a reduction of 20c; Fish Oil, 50c gallon; Neatsfoot Oil, 60c gallon; Machine Oil, dark, 20c gallon; yellow, 30c gallon; Linseed Oil, Raw, 60c gallon; Boiled, 60c gallon; No. 1 Lard Oil, 60c gallon.

Tobacco, Smoking and Chewing—Cigars, Etc.

Horse Shoe, per lb, 43c; A. B. C. Plug, 25c; J. T. Plug, 36 lb; Tico Plug, 22c Plug. Smoking, Sweet Briar, 35c lb; Sweet Conqueror, 16c lb; Mail Pouch, 35c lb; Cigars, Royal Seal, 65c box; Artistics 65c box; C. C. $1.15 box; New Idea 50c box; Good Cigars 60c box.

Canned Goods—Domestic and California.

Home-Packed Tomatoes, the very best, 3-pound Cans, only 7c Can; Corn, Home-Packed in 2-pound Cans, 7c Can; Mistletoe Corn, New York packing, extra Selected Sweet Corn, 10c can; String Beans, 7c can; Boston Baked Beans in 3 pound cans, 10c; Pumpkins, Home-Pack, nice 3 pound Yellow Goods, 8c can. Pie Peaches, 8c can.

CALIFORNIA CANNED GOODS.

California 3-pound Peaches, the nicest we ever had, most excellent goods, only 15c can; four years ago 25c was considered cheap. Also California Apricots, can 14c; Green Gages, can 12c, Egg Plums, can 12c; Cherries, can 16c.

CALIFORNIA DRIED FRUITS.

The trade in them of late years have driven out all other goods. They are so much richer than all other Dried Fruits. Best California Dried Peaches, 10c lb; California Apricots, 10c per lb; California Pears, 10c lb; California Prunes, 12c lb; California Plums, 7c lb; California Raisins, 5c lb; extra large, 7c lb; Layers, 8c lb.

CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS.

We have devoted the corner room especially to Oil Cloths and Carpets. We carry an immense stock and can suit all classes of wants from a 12c carpet to $1. Our All Wool at 45c is well worth 65c. Floor Oil Cloth from 20c yard up to the Linoleum at $1 yard. Rugs and Mats. Also Chinese Matting from 9c yard to 30c yard. On all these goods, just like the groceries, we guarantee to save our customers at least 2½c on the dollar. Please call and see for yourself.

FORT WAYNE FRUIT HOUSE.

THE PARTING GUEST.

WASHINGTON BIDS GOODBY TO THE FIFTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

Notes About the Departing Guests—The Rugged Brown, the Handsome Black, the Humorous Simpson, the Happy Bryan and the Serious Springer.

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, March 5.—Welcome the coming, speed the parting guest. [illegible] affairs, and Washington is very [illegible] alive to it [illegible]. The Fifty-third congress is gone, and the rest of [illegible] ready look forward anxiously—and I say hungrily—to the Fifty-fourth. It is only an organization that the Fifty-third is gone. The town is still very much alive with the members, most of them fixing about like and [illegible]. They are shipping [illegible] burning old letters [illegible]. Their families are packing up and paying last calls, and all are [illegible] the ante-room [illegible]. There are some lowering looks and many sad farewells, as there has been a political sweep that is a sweep, and some of these gentlemen who have served [illegible] for two congresses feel that they shall not meet here again as members. It is with all sorts of feelings and various degrees of regret that we bid goodby to the rugged Jason Brown, the handsome General Black, [illegible] colleague, Mr. Bland, to the serious but good hearted Springer, the genial Clark, the dryly humorous Simpson and the irascible Bland.

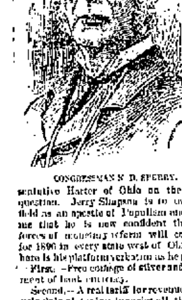
Bryan, Bland and Clark.

All these and many more talk with great freedom of their immediate future, and it really gives a fellow up to note how optimistic they are. Mr. Bryan goes to practice his profession at Lincoln in the confident hope that the political triumph of the silverites cannot be long delayed, and that he will return here with the bunch of a conquering hero. It was worth a dollar to see him the day that the papers had full accounts of the motion of the German reichstag in favor of an international bimetallic conference. He smiled all over, even to the wrinkles in his clothes, and "it did him good clear down to his fetlocks," as the ranchers in his state say. He never held an elective office till chosen to the Fifty-second congress and makes no secret of the fact that he is proud of his success and dearly loves political life. Champ Clark, too, has not the slightest doubt that he will be here again in two years, or four at the farthest. Mr. Bland is going into the lecture field, and it is on the boards that there is to be a long series of joint debates between him and Representative Harter of Ohio on the silver question. Jerry Simpson is to take the field as an apostle of Populism and tells me that he is now confident that the forces of monetary reform will combine for 1896 in every state west of Ohio, and here is his platform verbatim as he puts it:

First.—Free coinage of silver and retirement of bank currency.

Second.—A real tariff for revenue on the principle of taxing luxuries all they will bear and leaving all absolute necessaries free.

Third.—Such governmental control of the railways as will lead by safe stages to ownership, the Pacific railways to be taken on the mortgage as a starter.



CONGRESSMAN N. D. SPERRY.

A Moral Miracle.

Of course Mr. Simpson is sorry he was defeated, but there is no retiring congressman who goes with more sublime confidence in the early triumph of his principles. It is said that Mr. Bland will be "managed" by the Brockway lecture bureau and will address clubs, lyceums and other paying bodies, but Mr. Simpson intends to take the popular chute, speaking in all places where the largest crowd of voters can hear him at the smallest expense. He says, however, that there must be another turn of the screw before the people will rise against the goldbugs, that the prices of all farm produce must go lower and mortgages press harder; that after that pressure there will suddenly begin a grand revolution, and if the example of repudiation is set it will go through the debtor nations like a prairie fire. Of course he maintains that if creditors were wise they would join with the silver men and not press debtors beyond the point of endurance, but I must not attempt to report his speeches in advance. Incidentally says Mr. Simpson: "The Wilson tariff bill has wrought a moral miracle. In that it has convinced the Republicans of the iniquity of trusts, the very existence of which they denied two or three years ago. They are down on the Sugar trust as a Democratic institution, and now both parties are in a humor to listen to the truth."

We are already acquainted with many of the coming men, and in view of recent occurrences it is amusing to recall what was said only a short time ago about an extra session. The only time I talked with Senator Voorhees about it he said: "Cleveland will never call another if he should live a thousand years, and I think a president should and hereafter will risk every call, even to a successful impeachment, rather than call an extra session. I don't just now think of one that did not injure the president who called it unless it was that of July, 1861. It helped defeat us at the last election, but the pension business and the troops at Chicago and elsewhere are what did the job for us. The whole labor vote went against us solid, and this thing of detectives in the pension line looks to the people like hounding the pensioners. While it is true that not a great many were hurt—very few indeed—yet it was so managed that every one felt as if the hounds were on his track. There are 50,000 pensioners in Indiana, and we had been polling nearly half of them, but this last time we didn't get 5 per cent. This is a slight digression, but it comes under the question as to whether [illegible]ing congress would investigate [illegible] of [illegible] and [illegible] rather thinks it will.

A Fighting Man.

The man who [illegible] is a subject of general [illegible] men of very varied experience [illegible] Mr. Springer, by the way [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] brought in, in place of Mr. [illegible] Hon. James Austin [illegible] [illegible] was born at [illegible] clerk of [illegible] [illegible] time while a minor, literally going it [illegible]

[illegible]

Then came Mr. [illegible] who [illegible] [illegible]

The New and the Old.

[illegible] Frank Hurd of the Ninth district, who will [illegible] Hon. Jacob A. Hatch of the Tenth [illegible] [illegible]

That state will [illegible] a pretty strong [illegible] in the coming Indiana representation. [illegible] Twelfth district was one of Lew Wallace's [illegible] and was in 12 important battles. [illegible] Hon. Jacob A. Hatch of the Tenth [illegible] [illegible] the Fifth was only a [illegible] but he has made up for it by being a most watchful supporter of the interests of soldiers. Hon. George W. [illegible] who had [illegible] for military duty, and as to Hon. George W. [illegible] and everybody knows his good military record. Nearly all the retiring members from the [illegible] states will go back to their profession or business, though it is hinted that Mr. Tracey of Albany will go into the cabinet if there should ever be a vacancy. "Uncle Bill" English says that he will go in for literature pure and simple and try hard to make people forget that he ever wrote such stuff as "Ben Bolt."

New England Members.

The new men from New England have all had experience in public life in some shape, and the most experienced of the lot in politics is Hon. Nehemiah D. Sperry of New Haven, who will represent much more than a mere district—namely, a long line of strictly Puritan ancestry, at least two earnest political parties and a tolerably strong A. P. A. sentiment—and is besides quite a character. He is 67 years old and was postmaster of New Haven over 25 years. He began political life as a Whig and in 1854 became the state leader of those then called "Know Nothings," but later the American party, and was leader of the delegation to the convention which nominated Fillmore, but when the southern men got a platform to suit them he bolted and supported Fremont. One of President Lincoln's first appointments was to name Mr. Sperry postmaster of New Haven, and that place he held till removed by Cleveland, but came in again under Harrison. During all these years he has been active in every Republican movement, and his fight for the Bible in the schools has made his name known to all who are interested in that question. It is no exaggeration to call him a walking encyclopedia of the political history of Connecticut for the past 50 years.

J. H. PARKE.

The Tiny Princess.

There died just a short time ago in New York city a little lady who is said to have been the smallest grownup person of her sex—the Princess Paulina of Holland. She was 18 years old, 17 inches high and weighed just 8½ pounds. The princess was born at Ossendrecht, Holland, to which country her tiny body has been sent back for burial. She was the seventh child in a family of 12 children, her brothers and sisters being of the ordinary size. Not only was the princess well formed and attractive, but, unlike many tiny people, who are apt to have a temper out of proportion to their size, she was very gentle and sweet in disposition and manners, so that many mourn the untimely taking off of the midget. She was a professional dancer and gymnast.

A Brave Chaplain.

It was customary when Queen Anne was dressing for prayers to be read in the anteroom, and once her majesty gave orders for the door to be shut while she changed her things, whereupon the chaplain stopped. The queen immediately sent to ask why he did not proceed, to which he replied that he "would not whistle the word of God through the keyhole."

Her Way.

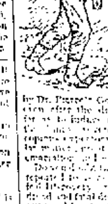
"Do you have much trouble with your help, Mrs. Penguin?" asked Mrs. Wiglum.

"Not a bit," said Mrs. Penguin.

"Why, how do you avoid it?" said Mrs. Wiglum in astonishment.

"I don't keep any," said Mrs. Penguin.—New York Sun.

THE ONWARD MARCH



of Consumption is stopped short by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. If you haven't waited beyond reason, there's complete recovery and cure.

Although by many believed to be incurable, there is the evidence of hundreds of living witnesses to the fact that, in all its earlier stages, consumption is a curable disease. Not every case, but a large percentage of cases, and we believe, fully 98 per cent. are cured by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, even after the disease has progressed so far as to induce repeated bleedings from the lungs, severe lingering cough with copious expectoration (including tubercular matter), great loss of flesh and extreme emaciation and weakness.

[illegible]

WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

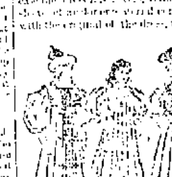
NEW SPRING STYLES.

REVIVAL OF THE POCKET AND WHITE CHEMISETTE.

Velvet Will Be Even More Popular—New Ducks and Ginghams Are Made Up as Carefully as Silk—New Etiquet Sleeves. [illegible]

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, March 7.—Two things have [illegible] the white chemisette and the [illegible] of the spring gowns, and the [illegible] pockets are now put where they can be used. It is [illegible] now to have a [illegible] the [illegible] of [illegible] or velvet. [illegible] with the original of the dress. These are



[illegible] COSTUMES.

[illegible] of the trimming, whatever it is. A [illegible] drawn yesterday had a [illegible] of ivory [illegible] silk around the bottom, and there was a [illegible] collar of the same and [illegible] little below the last line. The pockets were cut in [illegible] and fastened to the [illegible] of the skirt and ornamented with three flat gilt buttons. There were cuffs of velvet. The vest was invisible, but the shirt front was shown much more than formal. There [illegible] made to turn down, but they are very high, and there is a soft little tie, generally of some bright color. The dress mentioned was of maple green tricot. I may mention here that I have seen quite a number of tan [illegible] this week.

There are many ways of showing the pockets. Some have stitched straps overlapping the openings, and some have embroidery or perhaps a fancy jet ornament. The corners of the white and scallop handkerchiefs are always shown.

Some of the new gowns are very striking, not to say daring, in design. I noticed today a black grosgrain with a full godet skirt. Around the bottom was a wide band of white broadcloth, sloped up about 18 inches high on the right side. The corsage was made of the same, and so was the lower part of the sleeves. All this white surface was braided with narrow black soutache. The finishing touch to this odd combination was a wide bow at the neck, shoulder pieces and belt and sash of flame colored satin faced velvet ribbon. The hat to match was of black chip, with a crushed crown of the flame velvet, under which rose three black ample plumes. The happy owner of this costume can know that she is seen for several blocks like a conflagration.

The beauty of the new ginghams and ducks for summer dresses passes belief. The checked ducks are more like rich silk than cotton, and the soft zephyrs are truly lovely. The check made by one thread each way, about a quarter of an inch apart, is the favorite. It makes up into jacket suits admirably and is firm and strong. It washes well also. The striped ginghams are developed into gowns pretty enough to wear anywhere, and they are made and trimmed as carefully as if they were silk. I noted one of green and white stripes where the dress depended from the yoke, which was in the form of a figaro. This part was made of white embroidery. There was a quantity of white ribbon set on the gown down the front and on the sleeves, ending under butterfly bows. There was a white stock with rosettes.

There was a dress in one window for a girl of 13 or 14 that was delightfully quaint and pretty. It was of tan cashmere, laid in box plaits all around, and it had two rows of narrow soutache braid around the bottom. There was a little shoulder cape of the cashmere braided, and over that two wide revers of tobacco brown velvet, lapping to the left and ending in a sash. The waist was quite round and opened in front. This gown was designed for street wear. For outdoors also was a coat of bottle green serge, laid in plaits, front and back, from the shoulders. It was open in front and had an inset of cardinal surah, plaited to the bust and left to fall free from there. Across the space were three pairs of loops with silver buttons at each side. The square collar was lined with cardinal. The sleeves were cut in a new giged shape, which left a mere cuff at the wrists. These two models could be copied in almost any combination or material.



SPRING STREET COSTUMES.

OLIVE HARPER.

OPPRESSED CUBA.

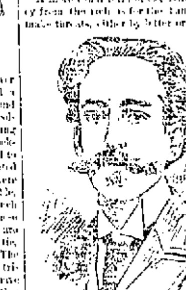
Why the People Are So Deeply Discontented With the Government.

[Special Correspondence.]

HAVANA, March 2.—The Spaniards and Cubans have been saying a great deal lately about that island being the [illegible] which has been [illegible] milked and milked by the mother country until it has almost nothing left but its [illegible]. The telegraph has already told you that the people have again risen in revolt because of this everlasting military system.

To an American it seems preposterous that the entire machinery of this island's government was enacted by the [illegible] and is enacted for the sole purpose of making Cuba produce for Spain the very highest revenue possible [illegible] [illegible] kill the golden egg [illegible] [illegible] speak in detail of the many oppressive laws and regulations enforced here, but some notion may be had of their utterly

[illegible] fact that [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]



[illegible] COMMANDER IN CHIEF OF THE REVOLUTIONISTS.

son, of impending disaster unless certain sums are periodically paid over to them. A visitor to this island who desired to explore its interior, but was afraid of the bandits, wrote not long ago to the owner of a handsome plantation saying that he should be glad to pay him a visit were it not for that fear. The planter wrote back at once informing the visitor not to be afraid. "It will be perfectly safe for you to come," he said in his letter, "for I contribute regularly, and the bandits are under promise not to molest my friends. They always keep their word, and it is better to pay them than the police, for the police demand more and never respect their promises."

A few months after the abduction of Garcia a resident of Havana received an anonymous letter demanding $500, in default of which his child, as the letter said, would be beheaded. The money was to be placed under a pile of stones that very night. The man was frightened and put the money where he was directed. Then he secreted himself where he could watch the rock pile. In due time a negro woman appeared and began to search for the roll of bills. She did not get it, however, for before she had found it she was frightened away by the sound of carriage wheels. The man then recovered the money, but the next day received another letter saying that he had been careless and must place the cash in the same rock pile again, with an addition of $200. Then he notified the police, and for a wonder they arrested the woman, but for a long time after that he was in a state of constant fear lest he or some of his family should suffer severe punishment at the hands of his would be despoilers because of his conduct.

CHARLES NORTON.

Utilizing Cork.

This country imports more cork from the province of Catalonia, Spain, than does any other country of the world. Many of the cork cutters in this country are Spaniards, and they have a fine faculty of getting all out a piece of cork that it contains. After a stopper or a sole has been made the smaller clippings are powdered so that they may be used for packing glassware. In Spain particles regarded as waste for packing are compressed into bricks that are used for building. The Spanish cork cutters of this country sometimes have considerable skill in making ornaments of cork.

His Trouble.

First Student—How is it you pay so little attention of late to your personal appearance? You should remember, "Clothes make the man."

Second Student—Yes, but I can't find a man to make the clothes.—Fliegende Blatter.

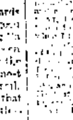
Good Reason.

"What is the use of you saying that you wish you were a barefoot boy again? You wish nothing of the sort."

"Indeed I do, though. When I was a barefoot boy, the weather was endurably warm."—Indianapolis Journal.

DREADFUL PSORIASIS

Covering Entire Body with White Scales. Suffering Fearful. Cured by Cuticura.



[illegible]

CUTICURA WORKS WONDERS

[illegible]

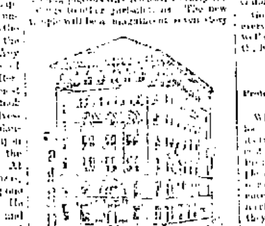
IT STOPS THE PAIN. [illegible]

SECRET SOCIETIES

MASONIC.

Detroit's Magnificent New Temple—Temple and Other Notes.

Nearly 20,000 Masons participated in [illegible] laying of the cornerstone of Detroit's new temple of the order, the Knights Templar leading in their numbers and rich [illegible]. At the conclusion of the [illegible] a [illegible] was [illegible] to carry the [illegible]. The new temple will be a magnificent seven story



MASONIC TEMPLE, DETROIT.

building and is to be completed by Jan. 1, 1896. It will be built of red granite from St. Cloud, terra cotta work, brick and steel. As no wood is to be used in its construction it will be absolutely fireproof. It will be 200 feet wide, 124 feet deep and 180 feet high. The style of architecture is Romanesque. The structure at its completion will have cost $250,000, and with the perpetual halls, costumes, robes, uniforms and equipments of lodges will be used will represent an outlay of $750,000.

President Garfield had received the several degrees and would have received the fifty third had not the assassin's bullet intervened.

The sun shall his light and heat upon all, without regard to nationality, creed or politics, so the worshipful master, with justice and equity to all, should govern his lodge.

There are 278 subordinate lodges in Michigan.

At the annual dinner of Masonic veterans of New York the following facts were gathered: Present, 101, total age, 6,970 years; oldest present, 81 years; youngest, 43 years, average age, 61 years, total weight of Masonry assembled, 15,119 pounds; heaviest, 231 pounds, lightest, 111, average weight, 174 pounds.

The Masonic association of Toronto at their monthly meeting enjoy not only a social hour in which the interests of the craft in the city are discussed, but at each meeting a paper is read by a brother previously appointed for the purpose or by some one who volunteers the service. These papers treat of subjects touching the management of lodges, duties of officers, history and kindred topics.

M. W. C. L. Bowling is now grand master of Masons of Michigan.

One of the landmarks of the Masonic fraternity is that every candidate for its mysteries must come of his own free will and accord.

No one should be elected or appointed to office in a Masonic body who has not shown a willingness to take an active part in the work or who has not been faithful in his attendance.

The grand chapter of the state of New York has changed the tiler's title to sentinel. This applies to all chapters in the jurisdiction.

If a brother injures you and you pursue him with relentless hate and are unforgiving, where is your Masonry?

UNITED WORKMEN.

Encouraging Reports From Missouri—Grips and Passwords.

During the last six months of 1894 the increase of membership in the Missouri jurisdiction was 69 per cent greater than during the same period of 1893, and the gain from reinstatements was 70 per cent greater than of the last half of 1894, while the losses from death, suspension and withdrawal were the same.

The death rate for 1894 was 10.11; average assessments, 20; total number of deaths, 3,259.

Dr. G. I. Carrison, J. H. Holt and Frank Grase are representatives to the supreme lodge from West Virginia.

Deducting the amount of cash on hand in the relief fund of Sorento and a balance due from grand lodges on calls No. 13 and 14 of $653 from the total amount of relief required leaves the net amount of $354.-[illegible] to be provided for in relief call No. 15.

There is a growing tendency in the A. O. U. W. favoring some change in the method of making assessments.

B'rith Abraham.

The grand lodge of the Independent Order of B'rith Abraham convened in New York. There were 188 delegates present, chiefly from New York, Ohio, Massachusetts, Connecticut, Missouri, Minnesota, New Jersey and Illinois. The election of officers resulted as follows: Emanuel New[illegible], grand master, Edward Cohen, deputy grand master, both of New York city; Max Truber of St. Louis, second deputy grand master.

The membership of B'rith Abraham now numbers 19,000.

New England Order of Protection.

Arrangements are nearly completed for the institution of a grand lodge in New Hampshire.

Supreme Warden Oakes issued 139 first, 381 second, 63 third rate and 47 social certificates in January, covering insurance amounting to $564,000.

The February call has seven deaths, amounting to $11,000, all of which had been paid Jan. 18.

Knights and Ladies of Honor.

Supreme Examiner Wotherill passed upon 1,[illegible] applications during the first three weeks in January, rejecting 50.

The net liability on the February assessment was $74,660, amount from call, $7[illegible], balance, $[illegible].

The total number of examinations for 1894 was 15,180, 562 were rejected; the [illegible] for the year was 14,818.

ODD FELLOWS.

Condition of the Order In Massachusetts. Rebekah Degree Notes.

The returns from the lodges and encampments of Massachusetts show that, though there has been a gain in membership during the last term, the increase has been much less than in late years. Many of the older lodges especially have felt the effect of the hard times very keenly and show in all losses in membership. Several new lodges will, however, report for the first time and help to keep the balance on the right side of the account.

No. 1, the evidence of life and spirit in the Rebekah world, is expected than the number of new lodges of that branch being started.

Sister M. E. Rea, expresident of the national Rebekah council, and who has recently been doing effective work in Arkansas, has been called by the inability of the jurisdiction to meet the expenses to give up her work.

Women are especially fitted for the grand work that is the foundation stone of the order, and this she may not find that she can [illegible] were formed in the lodge [illegible] better work than the average [illegible]

The first Rebekah lodge in Tennessee was instituted 45 years ago by the then Grand Sire [illegible]. There is now talk of a Rebekah assembly in that state.

The Rebekah branch is prospering, and an unusual number of new lodges are being organized.

There are 86 lodges in Alleghany county, Pa.

The good work that has been wrought by the Rebekah branch of Odd Fellowship, [illegible] [illegible]

There is a difference between sitting before the fire and thinking about doing [illegible]

When proper authorities consent to the election and initiation of a nonresident, [illegible]

[illegible] every thing in your power to promote the welfare and prosperity of the order and [illegible]

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

Protection Offered by the Endowment Rank—Pythian Topics.

When the members of the endowment rank [illegible] [illegible] they fail in their duty as members of the fraternity. [illegible] of Pythian duties.—Pythian News.

The uniform rank is taking on new life in the Old Bay State.

Wisconsin has three full regiments of the uniform rank, or the order, with Milwaukee, Beloit and Ashland as headquarters.

A handsome jewel is to be presented to the St. Louis Knight who introduces the largest number of candidates during the year of 1895.

Every Knight of Pythias in the grand domain of Minnesota is personally responsible for the success or failure of the next session of the supreme lodge at St. Paul.—Pythian Pen.

The report of the grand keeper of records and seal of Connecticut shows 65 lodges, with a membership of 5,695, a gain of 67.

A Knight of Pythias, if suspended from his lodge, cannot retain membership in the Order of Rathbone Sisters.

ROYAL ARCANUM.

Some Advantages of a Great and Growing Order—Council Chat.

The Royal Arcanum is young, vigorous and healthy. The supreme council, 20 grand councils and 1,600 subordinate councils scattered over the United States and Canada attest its energy, growth and popularity. Its members maintain their membership in the order at an average cost of about 7 cents per day, which provides a fund to succor the families of deceased brethren.

Supreme Regent Hazzard has designated the following supreme officers to act as his representatives in installing the officers of the various grand councils. Others will be designated later: Hon. H. H. C. Miller, P. S. R. for Connecticut; Hon. J. B. Pound, S. V. R. for North Carolina; W. O. Robson, supreme secretary for Pennsylvania.

Grand Regent Soper of the Maryland jurisdiction is president of Baltimore City college.

The total December gain in the supreme council jurisdiction for 1894 was 131 against 28 in 1893.

Royal Tribe of Joseph.

The Royal Tribe of Joseph is a newly fledged fraternal and beneficial organization formed in Missouri, with headquarters at Sedalia.

The personnel of the supreme lodge is as follows: Acting past supreme patriarch, H. G. Clark, general superintendent of the Missouri Pacific railway, St. Louis; supreme patriarch, Phil E. Chappell, ex-state treasurer, Kansas City; supreme vice patriarch, Aug. T. Fleischmann, president, Missouri state board of pharmacy, Sedalia.

The objects of the order differ but little from many of the other popular fraternal societies, excepting in membership all white persons of good character, irrespective of religious belief; to improve the material, social, moral and intellectual condition of its members, and to promote friendships, temperance, health, industry, economy and purity. It will accept to membership engineers, firemen, freight conductors, express messengers, baggage men, yardmasters and postal clerks, who are excluded from some of the other fraternal orders, but railroad brakemen and others engaged in extra hazardous occupations are excluded. Sick and disability benefits are paid, and members are admitted for the social features only.

Chosen Friends.

New Jersey will score 5,000 before Chosen Friends' day, 1895. Wilson, Reid and Schneider are a strong trio.

During 1895 30 old age disabled claims will be paid.

The Hudson river valley has witnessed the institution of many councils this winter.

Too Good.

"You don't tell me that I am the prettiest woman at the reception, as you used to," pouted Mrs. Snaggs.

"No," replied her husband. "You must remember that I joined the church only two weeks ago."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

His Invitation.

"Dear Grandma," wrote Johnny, "we are all well except sister Kit. She has had the scarlet fever awful bad, but she has got better now, and we want you to come and see us just as soon as we get the house perfumigated."—Chicago Tribune.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Always Willing.

The woman who is proud of her back hair does not require much urging to play something on the piano.—Boston Transcript.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Wealth in Texas.

Besides being a pleasant place to visit, Texas does not take a back seat as a wealth producer. On the Gulf Coast may be found great attractions for home seekers; 20 acres of land, planted in pears, nets owner $6,000 yearly.

C. J. Hartwell, Passenger Agent, A. T. & S. F. R. R., Monadnock Building, Chicago, will furnish free pamphlet describing Texas. Write for it.

Cheap excursion rates in effect during the fall and winter months, via the Santa Fe route. 219 tf

FARM & GARDEN

THE NEW FODDER PLANT.

A Consensus of the Published Opinions on the Vegetable Wonder, Sacaline.

The latest aspirant for high rank among forage plants is sacaline. And it has [illegible] from men whose word may not be gainsaid. Professor L. H. Bailey, the conservative botanist and horticulturist of Cornell university experiment station, "believes that it will be a good thing for some parts of the country." Professor J. L. Budd of the Iowa Agricultural college considers it a "very valuable [illegible] the dry west as a forage plant." London Gardener says that "cattle are exceedingly fond of it," and that "as a forage plant it has an assured future." Its analysis compares favorably with clover and alfalfa. The various other English, French and German [illegible] speak of it highly. Professor L. H. Pammel of the Iowa Agricultural college writes as follows in Garden and Forest:

"It is not only perfectly hardy in central Iowa, as far as cold is concerned, but it stands the dry weather remarkably well. We have had no rain to speak of since the latter part of July, but this plant is as green at the end of September as it was early in July. The root stock of this plant has set out in all directions. The original plant has been in a dry place for many years, but in all this time it has not once been killed back. It is a remarkable grower. Early in June stalks were 14 feet high. What is needed in the west is a plant that can be used in August and September when pastures are nearly always short. If the first and second crops could be used for the silo (it is said they can), the crop in August and September would be excellent for immediate use."



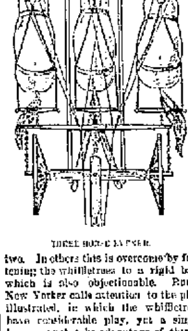
A TYPICAL PLANT OF SACALINE.

This plant is a perennial, hardy and vigorous, with the reputation of bearing with equal indifference extremes of heat and cold. The favorite because the quickest means of propagation is by setting the young plant, but it can be grown from seed. The illustration of polygonum sachalinense, or, as the French call it, sacaline, is reproduced from The Irrigation Age.

The foregoing makes it apparent that sacaline is worthy of trial in a small way—which, by the way, is the only wise way with any new thing. As the plants quickly fill the soil, and, according to some correspondents, are as hard to eradicate as the Canada thistle, this feature ought to be taken into account.

For a Three Horse Team.

In some three horse eveners the swing is so great that one horse can lag and throw most of the weight on the other two. In others this is overcome by fastening the whiffletrees to a rigid bar, which is also objectionable. Rural New Yorker calls attention to the plan illustrated, in which the whiffletrees have considerable play, yet a single horse cannot take advantage of this to lag behind, for the chains connected with rods in the wheels and with the harness and shafts hold them where they belong. The picture is simple enough for any one to understand. Notice how the reins are fastened.



THREE HORSE EVENER.

Lawn Grass Mixtures.

Professor Beal, recognized authority on grasses, says: In land not likely to suffer from dry weather and exposed to sunlight, sow June grass alone or brown bent alone, or, better still, sow a mixture of the two. For land not likely to suffer from dry weather at certain times where exposed to sunlight, sow or plant a mixture of June grass and Bermuda grass. For rather thin soil or for any soil much shaded by trees, I have never seen anything to be compared with the red fescues. The foregoing is for those who can appreciate a fine thing and can wait a little for it. But for those who are impatient for results and want a good display of green in the shortest possible space of time, sow perennial rye grass, orchard grass, timothy, or even oats or rye, or almost any other grasses to be found in the market. To be sure, they will look bunchy and patchy, some starting quicker than others after mowing, but the lawn will be thick and green.

THE PASTURE GRASSES.

A Mixture of Several Varieties Gives Best Results—Austrian Brome Grass.

Where one grass succeeds another will not, and it is essential that we should have a great variety on hand. Our list is now quite extended, and if a farmer has a piece of land that will not produce some of these varieties it must be pretty poor land indeed. One of the greatest improvements needed in this country is a proper study of grass mixtures. Grass seeds of several varieties properly mixed for each climate and soil give better results than if only one variety be sown.

Grasses that form the best mixtures so far in this country are such as the meadow foxtail, tall oat grass, meadow fescue, tall fescue. All of these are important grasses that have become perfectly and permanently adapted to this country. Added to them are the native American and Canadian grasses—Kentucky blue, Canadian blue, red top, orchard grass and timothy. Lately the Italian and perennial rye grasses have been tried largely in mixtures in the eastern states [illegible] [illegible] grasses prove of special value when mixed with less hardy varieties. Nearly all the rye grasses are cheaper, and the danger often is to make the mixture consist largely of these, very often to the detriment of the general crop. Another grass that is now coming into vogue in this country as part of pasture mixtures is the Austrian brome grass. This has been used more largely in Canada and in the northwest, where it has been found admirably adapted for pasturage on lands of light or moist descriptions. It produces a heavy, early crop and yields a good aftermath of succulent, leafy roots. So far this grass has proved a valuable acquisition.

But clovers should also enter into the composition of nearly all grass mixtures, and we have now a list of fine clovers sufficient to cover every part of the country. The most suitable varieties are: Alsike, white or Dutch; trefoil, lucern, crimson and red clover. Many of these clovers are invaluable on pasture lands, and one is no longer compelled to feel if the common clover does not succeed that it is useless to try any longer. Some of these varieties are almost sure to take hold and yield a fair crop, preparing the way often for the other varieties. It is not wise to depend upon any specific formula for mixing grass seed, but it is very evident that our pastures could be greatly improved if a more thorough study were made of the art of mixing. We must study the natures of the different grasses and then adapt each to its locality. We have passed that period when a farmer should depend upon one or two varieties of grasses for his pastures. That is just the way to run out the grass permanently.—Prairie Farmer.

Situation of Incubators.

Success with artificial incubators depends more than the average person supposes on the situation of the machine. Country Gentleman quotes a correspondent who insists that the machine be situated where there will be the least possible fluctuation in temperature. An incubator should never be where the sun can shine directly upon it or in direct drafts of air, both of which tend to cause variations in the temperature, and the latter of which may extinguish the lamp. A second important requisite of situation is that it be where fresh air can be constantly furnished without subjecting the machine to a draft.

To meet these two requisites it is advisable that the incubator be placed in some underground or partially underground room, like a cellar or basement. Here the temperature changes slowly. Here, too, fresh air in sufficient quantity can be admitted without causing a draft. And here also the machine can be placed out of the rays of the sun.

Drying Stove Wood.

Ohio Farmer gives an illustration of drying green stove wood in winter. It simply consists in piling the wood "cob-house" fashion, the sticks being piled in pentagon or hexagon form, the latter being the best, the piles being built as high as one can reach. The piles may be in a double rank, with corners just touching, so as to give mutual support, and wide boards may be placed on top of each row slanting outward so as to shed the rain away from the wood. Bark may be used on the top of each pile finished with wood laid close with a rapid



[illegible] STOVE WOOD.

slope toward the outer side of the pile. Even without cover wood laid up in such piles dries very rapidly, wind, sun and air as well as frost having full access to each stick. Piled as illustrated, all the outer faces of nature cooperate to remove that part of the water, and it is possible to have tolerably dry wood in March even if not split until the latter part of December.

WORLD'S SWEETEST SONGS

Can now be secured at this office. Parts 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13 and 14 are now on hand. One coupon and ten cents for each part.

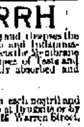
Majestic! Majestic! Majestic!

We will not stop selling the Majestic Steel Ranges as they are the Best Cooking Range made. The salesmen from the factory have left us, but we will continue with samples of the stove and would like to have every lady to call and examine that has not got one.

Seavey Hardware Company.

19 and 21 West Main Street, Fort Wayne, Ind.

DIRECTIONS for using CREAM BALM.—Apply a particle of the Balm well up into the nose. After a moment draw strong breath through the nose. Use three times a day, after meals preferred, and before retiring.



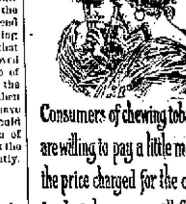
CATARRH

Ely's Cream Balm Opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Protects the Membrane from colds, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. The Balm is quickly absorbed and gives relief at once.

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

PIPER HEIDSIECK PLUG TOBACCO.

CHAMPAGNE FLAVOR



Consumers of chewing tobacco who are willing to pay a little more than the price charged for the ordinary trade tobaccos, will find this brand superior to all others

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

The Pennsylvania Station.

Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains Run by Central Time AS FOLLOWS
*Daily. †Daily except Sunday

Trains depart from Pennsylvania Station Fort Wayne, Ind.

East Bound.		West Bound.
* 3 15 a. m.		* 3 30 a. m.
* 6 53 a. m. From Chi...		* 3 20 a. m. Limtd
†2 00 p. m.		* 5 00 a. m.
* 3 05 p. m.		†11 05 a. m.
* 9 20 p. m.	[illegible]	* 4 30 p. m.
* 7 10 a. m. Crestline		* 4 30 p. m.
†8 25 p.m. From Chi...		† 7 05 p. m. From Crestline.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.

GOING NORTH.

†For Grand Rapids and North....	Lv 2.30 am
....	Lv 3.15 am
....	Lv 2.05 pm
*From Richmond	Ar 4.25 pm

GOING SOUTH.

†For Richmond and Cincinnati....	Lv. 5.45am
....	Lv. 1.15pm
....	Lv. 11.45pm
†From Grand Rapids	Ar. 7.20 pm

*Daily. †Daily except Sunday.

The Wabash Line.

SCHEDULE OF MAY 20, 1894.

GOING EAST.	GOING WEST.
4.48 a. m.*	9.05 a. m.*
6.40 a. m.†	1.35 p. m.†
1.15 p. m.†	3.30 p. m.†
7.12 p. m.*	8.30 p. m.*

Lafayette Accom. arrive 11 00 a. m.†
*Daily. †Except Sunday.

NICKEL PLATE. The New York, Chicago & St. Louis R.R. EFFECTIVE Nov. 18, 1894.

EAST.	Arr.	Dep.
N. Y. & Boston Ex. No. 2	*3 55 am	*3 05 am
Cleveland Mail No. 4	†1 25 pm	†11 45 pm
Eastern Express No. 6	*6 45 pm	*5 05 pm
Local Freight	†11 30 pm	†7 30 am
WEST	**Arr.**	**Dep.**
Chicago Express No. 1	*3 10 am	*3 30 am
Chicago Mail No. 3	†1 05 pm	†1 25 pm
Western Express No. 5	*4 30 pm	*4 45 pm
Local Freight	†2 45pm	†7 00 am

*Daily. †Daily except Sunday. Through Buffet sleeping cars to Chicago, Buffalo, New York and Boston. Through tickets to all points at lowest rates and baggage checked to destination.

M. O. BAKER, District Pass. Agt., Depot, Fort Wayne, Ind.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILWAY—Fort Wayne Branch

SOUTHWARD.	ARRIVE
No. 42 Way Freight	5 55 pm
No. 4-4 Cin. Express and Mail	11 35 am
No. 410 Detroit & Ind'pls Express	3 50 pm
NORTHWARD.	**DEPART.**
No. 452 Way Freight	4 40 am
No. 457 Through Express and Mail	11 45 am
No. 458 Detroit & Indianapolis Ex.	4 45 pm

FINDLAY, FT. WAYNE & WESTERN RY. (O.) Trains depart from Wabash Ry. Depot.

EAST BOUND.	DEPART.
No. 2 Passenger	6 20 am
No. 4 Passenger	10 30 am
No. 6 Passenger	3 00 pm
No. 22 Local Freight	5 35 am

Trains arrive at 9.30 a.m., 12.45 p.m., 7 p.m.
Local Freight [illegible]

HUMANE SOCIETY NOTICE.

All parties having knowledge of acts of cruelty to animals or children will notify [illegible] and enlist the Fort Wayne Humane Society by [illegible] [illegible] W. Clinton Street. Telephone [illegible]

SCROFULA CURED

Miss Della Stevens, of Boston, M[illegible] have always suffered from scrofu[illegible] writes: I tried various remedies, and mar[illegible] reliable physicians, but none re[illegible] lieved me. After taking six bottles of S.S.S. am now well. I am very grateful to you, as I feel that it saved me from a [illegible] agony, and shall [illegible] speaking only words of pra[illegible] I take pleasure in [illegible] for your wonderful medicine, and in re[illegible] all [illegible] who are afflicted with [illegible] painful disease.

SSS

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free to any address. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

WANTED.

WANTED—A good experienced girl for general housework [illegible] 20 West Berry street.

WANTED—Position as grocery salesman [illegible] three years experience, best of references. Address A. C., this office.

WANTED—[illegible] weekly paid for distributing circulars [illegible] Distributing Bureau [illegible]

WANTED—[illegible] convenient to business [illegible] on North Calhoun street. Address [illegible] East Berry street, Muncie, Ind.

WANTED—Salesmen [illegible] monthly salary and [illegible] with two cent stamp [illegible] Sterling Cigar Co., Chicago, Ill.

WANTED—Scholars [illegible] every [illegible] to distribute 10,000 copies and 10 cents [illegible] Ford Mfg Co., Chicago.

WANTED—Paper hangers! Now is the time [illegible] self with the only line of Wall Paper Samples. Box 211, Cambridge, O. Discounts 33 and 50.

WANTED—Salesmen [illegible] ground. Neat, small outfit free. One agent earned $1,260, several over $1,000 in 1893. A. P. O. 1371, New York, N. Y.

WANTED—25 girls for factory work, 10 girls for general housework, 2 women cooks, 4 dining room girls, at once. The Paulterman, 16 Arcade, second floor. Ja2 ly

WANTED—Position as bookkeeper or copyist; three years of the retail experience in bookkeeping; am an expert penman; highly educated; best of references furnished. Address W. M. B., care of Sentinel Office. 25-1m

WANTED FOR CASH and vacant real estate, good improved residence or business property, must be reasonable in price and well located. Apply at abstract office, 25 Court St. feb-1m

WANTED—Men who will work for $75 per month salary or large commission, selling goods by sample to dealers. Experience unnecessary. Write us. We will explain. For sealed particulars enclose stamps. Household Specialty Co., 22 4th St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

WANTED—A few intelligent, energetic men from Fort Wayne and vicinity, ranging in age from 25 to 50, can secure permanent employment as salesmen in Indiana and Illinois; drunkards and gamblers need not apply; good references required. Address Squire & Carothers, Toledo, O. 19 1m

WE have money to loan on improved city business property, at 6 per cent interest, for term of five years with privilege of partial payments each year. We also have money to loan on improved farm property at same rate of interest and with privilege of partial payment. We also represent first-class insurance companies and we have improved city property and vacant lots for sale in different parts of the city. Call and see us.
SCHRADER & WATSON,
tf 7 Court St., First Floor.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—An engine and boiler. Inquire at Archer Printing Co., 22 Clinton street. 6-tf

FOR SALE—At a great bargain, desirable house and lot. Inquire at premises, No. 29 West Lewis street. Mrs. W. J. McDermut. feb25mar25-9

FOR SALE—Or trade on city property, five 80 acre farms, two 160 acre farms, one 120 acre farm, one 125 acre farm, one 90 acre farm, two 40 acre farms, one 130 acre farm, one 25 acre farm, one 45 acre farm, one 37 acre farm, one 20 acre farm, and one 15 room boarding house and two hotels and plenty of city property to sell or exchange on farms. Inquire at the R. O. Niswonger & Co. Agency, 33 Calhoun street, city.

FOR SALE—Or trade, a house with 7 rooms; a house with 5 rooms, on ½ acre good garden land, only 15 minutes from court house; a house with band one with 7 rooms, to trade for smaller property; also, bargains in houses and vacant lots in all parts of the city. I have some farms to sell or to trade for city property; these farms are near German churches and can be bought at a good bargain. Money to loan. Address, E. Freistoffer, Agent, room 5 Bank Block. 26-tf

REAL ESTATE AND MONEY—Extra bargains in farm and city property. Special bargain in the Pressler homestead, Lakeside, if taken soon. Money to loan in any amount; low rate of interest. Romy & Doblitz, room 22, Bank block. Telephone No. 124. 17-1m

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Cheapest rents in the city in the Arcade, central, only 80 feet from Calhoun St. on W. Berry. 4-tf

FOR SALE—A six room cottage, No. 133 Columbia avenue, Lakeside. For terms write J. H. C. Smith, Bluffton, Ind. 3-tf

FOR RENT—Nine-room brick house on the corner of Lafayette and Main streets; contains natural and artificial gas, bath rooms, hot and cold water and fitted with all modern improvements. Call at No. 19 Lafayette street. 3-tf

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHERY
Office and Residence 28 Madison St
Specialty—Diseases of Women.
Hours: 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. and 7 to 8 p. m.
Telephone 470.

Baby Carriages At Foster's, at two-thirds the price charged elsewhere. See for yourselves. Every carriage warranted. Best styles, best makers, best wheels, best springs. New, pretty, fancy designs in Parasols, that can be found nowhere else. Enormous spring stock now ready to show you. 21-3m

FREE DISPENSARY.
Open every day from 8 a. m. to 9 p. m., at the Fort Wayne College of Medicine, 100 W. Superior street. Medicines free to the poor. Patients too sick to come to the Dispensary will be visited at their home. Dispensary in charge of Dr. Alice Hamilton.

To Rent.

House, 181 East Wayne street, 11 rooms, good new closet, new bath, natural and artifical gas, new furnace, all rooms newly papered, good cellar.

To Rent.

May 1, House, 231 West Berry street, corner of Jackson.

To Rent.

House, 18 Monroe street, corner of Wayne, 7 rooms, in first-class condition.

Address,

WARD'S CHINA STORE
No. 8 West Columbia St.

BROU'S INJECTION. A PERMANENT CURE [illegible]

HE DIDN'T MEET HER



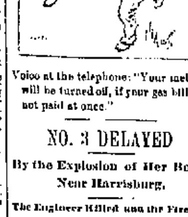
Johnnie: Somebody at de phone says yer ter meet her, er sumpin, I can't quite make it out.



Gaybird: Meet her, why of course I'll meet her. That's the telephone girl, I'll bet a dollar.



Gaybird: What is it darling?



Voice at the telephone: "Your meter will be turned off, if your gas bill is not paid at once."

NO. 3 DELAYED

By the Explosion of Her Boiler Near Harrisburg.

The Engineer Killed and the Fireman Badly Injured—Only One Car Derailed.

The boiler of the engine attached to the Pacific express, on the Pennsylvania road, blew up at Coverstation, thirty miles west of Harrisburg, this morning. It is believed to have been due to lowness of water. Engineer James Funk was killed and the fireman was badly injured. Both belonged in Altoona. One baggage car was derailed. The train is best known on this end of the line as No 3, and is due in this city at 3:30 a. m. It was delayed only two hours by the accident.

BELLEVUE DIVISION, B. OF L. E.

The annual election of a corps of officers for Bellevue division 447, Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, to serve the ensuing year, took place in the B. of L. E. hall on Sunday afternoon. The officers elect are:

C. E.—G. F. Long.
F. E.—G. A. Mullen.
S. E.—D. G. Obey.
F. A. E—I. D. Cook.
S. A. E—N. Bryson.
T. A. E.—A. E. Ocker.
Guide—M. T. Ocker.
Chaplain—A. Glasgow.

Several of the officers are running on the Third district of the Nickel Plate and are well known here.

BRIEF MENTIONS.

Nickel Plate Conductor Harsh is taking a vacation.

George Bruns has purchased Gottlieb Haller's Hanna street meat market.

Wabash Boilermaker Henry Kloeper is off duty on account of sickness.

Superintendent of Motive Power J. H Barnes, of Springfield, Ill., is in the city.

Tim Kretsinger is sick today and failed to report for duty at the Pittsburg car shops.

Albert Keplinger, son of the well known engineer, J. A. Keplinger, is sick with the grip.

The Wabash road earned in February $841,526 a decrease as compared with February, 1894, of $17,936.

E. A. Gillett, machinist at the Wabash shops, reported for duty this morning after two days' illness.

Yard Foreman L. E. Horner, of the Wabash, went to the Peru hospital this morning for treatment for grip.

Blacksmith Louis Rehling, of the Pittsburg shops, is off duty on account of the death of his sister-in-law.

J. M. Gaskell and C. Christiansen have been transferred from the east car shops to the down town shops. They are coach cleaners.

Frank Renish, formerly of the Standard Wheel Works, has gone to Cincinnati to work for another wheel manufacturing firm.

Joseph Schraum, the moulder, has been offered employment in his brother Christian's foundry, at Denver, Col., and is preparing to go to that city.

Ben McFaren, clerk in the Pittsburg store room, sat up a short time today. He has been very ill for several weeks, but is now on the road to recovery.

Charles Gabner and his gang of blacksmiths at the Bass shops are off duty on account of repairs to their furnace.

Hostler Henry Kammerer, who had been ill a couple of weeks, resumed work at the Nickel Plate round house yesterday.

John Steinhauser, of the Pittsburg planing mills, is sick and off duty. J. R. Medsker, of the same department, is also off duty.

Pittsburg Engineers E. Blanchard and Louis Sweeney are off duty, the former being sick, while the latter's wife is quite sick.

Nickel Plate engine 175 has been transferred to the third district, and will be in charge of Engineer Osier and Fireman Frase.

Master Mechanic George James, of the Nickel Plate, was in the city all yesterday, and spent a portion of the time at the Bass works.

Supt C D Law's office is minus a stenographer today, T. J. Kucher and Henry C. Ripps, who officiate in that capacity, being sick with the grip.

Frank Bele, John Mack and H Heidenreich have taken positions at the Bass machine shop. There is now the largest force ever employed in that branch of the Bass works.

Curtis Myers, one of the largest holders of stock of the Pennsylvania road died from paralysis at Enterprise, Fla., on Sunday and his remains were taken to Asbury Park for burial.

William Heapen, late master mechanic of the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton, has accepted the position of master mechanic of the Illinois Central, with headquarters at Water Valley.

A. J. Hall has been appointed master mechanic of the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton on two divisions, with headquarters at Dayton. Mr. Hall was formerly master mechanic of the Ohio Southern.

Passenger Brakeman John Leikauf, of the Pittsburg, has gone to Bloomville, Ohio, a town on the Northwestern branch of the Pennsylvania system, where his married sister is lying quite ill with cancer.

The Chesapeake & Ohio is behind a scheme to rehabilitate the vast farming region of the Virginia peninsular country by cutting the big unweildy farms into more convenient tracts and inducing immigration to that section.

General Manager Frey, of the Santa Fe lines, has ordered all shops on the system to begin working full time, ten instead of eight hours, and an idle Saturday. The move is indicative of an improvement in business with the road.

Operator John Eylenberg had his overcoat ruined by a gas explosion this morning. He was basking in the warmth of the depot stove, when suddenly there was a puff and for an instant he was enveloped in fire. Fortunately his face escaped from the flames.

The Pennsylvania company has three systems for heating its trains by steam. The first is the return system, where the steam is forced through the pipes and returned to the locomotive; this system the company prefers to use, and it works well if the train employes understand it and attend to it properly. The second is known as the run-around system, where the steam passes round through the pipes without any forcing; the third is the direct system, which can always be relied on in emergencies, as the steam passes through the entire train, and is more easily controlled than when the other apparatus is used.

Prof. G. W. Shaw, of the State Agricultural College at Corvallis, Oregon, writes: "I have chemically examined Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder and find it highest in leavening power, and free from alum, ammonia and lime. Of all the powders on the market I have selected it for my family use."

LOST POCKET BOOK.

Mr. G. M. Singer Tells How It Was Returned to Him—Store Robbed.

DUNFEE, Ind., March 7

I notice in the WEEKLY SENTINEL a statement that G. M Singer, the postmaster at Dunfee, while in Fort Wayne last Thursday, was robbed of his pocket book. I desire to make this explanation of that statement: I went from Dunfee to Fort Wayne last Wednesday to buy a few groceries and to pay a flour bill that I owed Volland & Sons. I paid this bill and then went to the store of G. E. Bursley & Co, where I bought my groceries. Then I went to the Myers drug store and then to the store of George DeWald & Co, where I purchased some goods. I went away from Mr. DeWald's store and left my pocket book lying on the counter at the time I picked up my goods, and went to the Union house without missing my pocket book. One of the clerks found it and Mr. DeWald, being an honest man, sent a man to the Union house to inform me of the finding of my pocket book, and I went to his store and it was returned to me. I had $39 in it. I remained at the Union house that night and, returning home next morning, found that my store had been broken into during the night. The thieves obtained an entrance by breaking the glass of one of the back windows. They secured six pounds of tobacco, seven packages of coffee and a few postage stamps, the loss in all amounting to about $5. Their purpose was to look for money, and I am thankful that they did not secure more than they did. Yours Truly,

G. M. SINGER.

Get your World's Fair books bound at THE SENTINEL office. tf

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U.S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

HOW TO PASS INSURANCE

An Expert's Opinion.

"I was born and brought up in the Life Insurance business and whenever I found a man troubled with any kidney trouble I have always recommended Warner's Safe Cure, not because I had any 'axe to grind' but I found that if a man would take a half dozen bottles of the Safe Cure that in nine cases out of ten he would pass the medical examination. I have tried it myself and I know that it is kept up to the standard."

T. R. TAYLOR.

Chocton, N. Y.

WHIRLIGIG OF TIME.

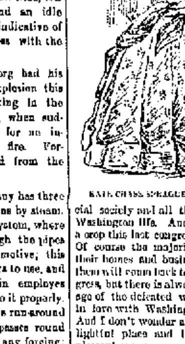
MEN WHO WERE ONCE FAMOUS, BUT ARE NOW FORGOTTEN.

An Interview With Ex-Senator William Pitt Kellogg—Romance of Some Old Timers—Once Prominent People Who Reside In Washington.

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, March 7.—"Why don't some of you Bohemians write the romance of the old timers?" asked ex-Senator William Pitt Kellogg as we sat in the reading room of the Shoreham renewing our mutual recollections of 1870. He grew quite animated in talking about reconstruction times and the senate during the few years in which most of the southern states were represented by Republicans and went on at some length in regard to the various fates of the prominent men and women of the early Grant era:

"Just think of the old generals, judges and congressmen living here whom the people are curious about and often wonder what has become of them. Men rise and flourish, have a brilliant career, their names are constantly in the papers, and people wonder what stand they will take on this or that issue. Then comes accident, sickness or a political revolution, and they can say, with Rip Van Winkle, 'How soon we are forgotten when we are gone!' Why, Washington is full of them. Give me time to think, and I could make out a list of hundreds now living very quietly here who were once the bright ornaments of senate and house, of the official society and all the hurly burly of Washington life. And just think what a crop this last congress will turn out! Of course the majority will return to their homes and business, and many of them will come back to some future congress, but there is always a fair percentage of the defeated who are too much in love with Washington to leave it. And I don't wonder at it, for it is a delightful place and is growing more pleasant every year. It is certain to be one of the great cities of the country. National capitals always do, in spite of apparent obstacles. It is the greatest educational center in the country now and will soon be the greatest in the world, for all the public institutions are nothing more than a free endowment for the coming universities."



KATE CHASE SPRAGUE IN THE SIXTIES.

Some Well Known Names.

"The trouble with you romancers is that if it is a love story you carry the parties along to the marriage and then drop them, and if it is political you get the hero into office, and then— But there's many a big romance in the experience of the old fellows."

"Do you keep up with the career of your former colleagues?"

"Pretty near all of them. I hear of their doings with great interest. Of all the men I served with in the senate but three remain—Morrill, Sherman and Stewart. Nearly all the other men there now are mere boys. But the romance of the reconstruction senators, their whole experience indeed, has in it all the elements, the pathetic, the humorous and didactic. What a queer episode in American history that reconstruction era was! No one can understand the situation unless he was in it from start to finish, and some who had experience enough don't. The explosion, or what you might call the counter reconstruction, scattered them far and wide, but many of them are here. You remember my colleague in the senate, General J. R. West. Well, he has made a success in the real estate line. And my sometime colaborer, Governor P. B. S. Pinchback, lives here and is well fixed. So does B. F. Rice, who was senator from Arkansas and is now a lawyer. Senator Alexander McDonald of Arkansas, who was such a great friend of Grant and a power in his time, is now in London doing something in the brokerage line.

Southern Republican Times.

"Wilson and Shellabarger of Ohio ought to be counted among the reconstruction congressmen, for they had much to do with it and helped in the investigations. Both are here and eminent in the law. Samuel Shellabarger is among the clearest headed men that Ohio ever sent to congress, a thinker of mathematical exactness and a very great lawyer. And yet the newspaper reader of today scarcely knows his name. Jere Wilson is much better known on account of the cases of note he has lately managed. Of the Alabama senators in those southern Republican times Spencer went west and into mining, came here on some business and died. Willard Warner is an iron master in Alabama, and from what I hear a great success. Your senator that South Carolina attracted the most criticism next to Louisiana. [illegible] Senator Sawyer is now a college professor up north somewhere, and the last I heard of John J. Patterson he was constructing street railroads in Pennsylvania. Senators Pool and Abbott of North Carolina are both dead, and so are Johnson and Van Wyck, who were then prominent congressmen from Virginia. Conover of Florida, whose exit from the senate aroused the country, is now living in the state of Washington. Fowler, the last Republican senator from Tennessee, is still living, and so are the two [illegible] senators from Missouri. John B. Henderson lives here and is quite a power, and Carl Schurz, of course, hasn't [illegible] in New York city.

"As to the colored senators as well, they are very much out. Senator Bruce lives here, and so does John R. Lynch. Bruce was the last colored senator, and it looks to me as if Murray will be the last colored representative for some time. So at the end of a third of a century after the emancipation proclamation the [illegible] race is as much unrepresented as it was before that act. Senator Ames, who was of Mississippi, lives very quietly in Massachusetts, and his colleague, Alcorn, died on his plantation in Mississippi. I had almost forgotten the Rev. Hiram Revels, the first colored senator. He is now a teacher, as he was when elected. All the prominent Texas men of that time are dead, both of the senate and house. Web Flanagan was the last survivor. Powell Clayton, as you know, is still alive."

An Interview With Governor Pinchback.

I was so much interested by the veteran's talk that I went up to see Governor Pinchback and found him in a very handsome and well furnished residence in the newest part of the fashionable northwest—quite on the hill, in fact. With the single exception that hair and beard are almost snow white, he has not changed a particle since he was a man of national note and the head of an alleged state government some 20 years ago. He has the same pleasant address, the same humor and twinkle in his dark eye and the same positiveness of opinion as when I first met him in Louisiana. He tells me that he has done fairly well in the real estate business and that ex-Senator Kellogg has made quite a fortune in the same line, but he adds: "It is deathly stagnant now. There is a bargain in Washington property at present prices, but no one sells who is not compelled to."

Talking my way around cautiously to the old times, I propounded the direct question:

"Now that it is all over and the colored people are out of it, and the gulf states are as solid as they can be made, you no doubt take more philosophical views. So what is your present opinion of the whole reconstruction business and its results?"

"It was like that marriage feast mentioned in the Scriptures," he replied, with a laugh. "The quality were first invited and wouldn't come. So the master of the house sent out into the highways and byways and had all sorts and conditions of people seized and compelled to come in. And a motley mess they were, take them by and large. There were men willing to die any minute for the truth as they saw it, devoted teachers and preachers, earnest reformers, speculators, men with one eye to their own interests as well as those of the state, and a fair sprinkle of unmitigated rascals. The colored people were absolutely ignorant of every principle of free government, and so the only wonder is that they did so well. No people on earth could have done better under the circumstances. If the southern men had taken hold at the start, they could have run the whole business, but they looked on it as foredoomed to failure. So the queer fish got in, and some of them got away with the bait. You remember D., who was in the legislature. He told me himself that he made $250,000 out of his service there. He has gone to the northwest, invested it in real estate and will soon be a millionaire, if he isn't now, but he was sharp enough to quit before the troubles came. Many others got away with the swag, but, after all, very few profited in the long run.

A Multitude of Has Beens.

"As to your main question, however, I will say that the plan presented by Thad Stevens was the most sensible. The states should have been held in a sort of pupilage until the two races had learned to work together. It will work out that way in the long run anyhow, for the southern people will have to agree, white and black, to work together on a fair and honest basis, or their whole society will become thoroughly demoralized, and the white people are smart enough to see that they would be the greatest losers in the long run by that."

Following out the line of inquiry suggested by Senator Kellogg, I am surprised at the immense number of once prominent people who reside here. There are ex-commissioners of patents practicing as patent attorneys, ex-officials of the pension bureau as pension agents, exes of the treasury as claim agents, exes of many departments as attorneys therein, and scores of ex-congressmen and journalists as lobbyists.

Ex-soldiers of all ranks and of both armies are here in all sorts of capacities, and at least two ex-secretaries of the treasury. And, speaking of the treasury, some one told me the other day that the daughter of Salmon P. Chase, equally honored as governor of Ohio, secretary of the treasury and chief justice of the United States, is now in actual danger of destitution, if not an object of charity. We often read of the great-granddaughter of Thomas Jefferson as an employee in the treasury, and of various descendants of the Tylers, Madisons and others of the olden time as in very reduced circumstances, but those men lived a long time ago, and so the fact does not greatly shock us. It seems but yesterday, however, that Kate Chase was the belle of the capital, and only a little later when she, as wife of the popular senator, ex-governor and ex-general, was a leader in society. But the turn in real estate has swept away all she had in that line, and precious articles in the way of jewelry, mementos and bric-a-brac are now offered for sale with the guarantee that they once belonged to Kate Chase Sprague.

J. H. BEADLE.

The gold in the medal awarded to Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder at the California Midwinter Fair is not higher than the incomparable record of the powder itself.

A Star.

Mamie—That is what I call downright mean.

Maude—What?

Mamie—Why, the church guild is getting up a series of mock marriages illustrating the rite in various countries and times, and that cat of a Mrs. Potts has asked Belinda Parsay to pose in the "middle age" affair.—Indianapolis Journal.

Where Money Talks.

Bickers—Look at that shabby millionaire. You can't judge a man by his dress.

Winkers—No, but you can judge him by his wife's.—New York Weekly.

All Out.

Traveler (inquiring at famous castle) —Can I see the antiquities today?

Servant—I am afraid not, sir. My lady and her daughter have gone to town.—Household Words.

A Tale With a Moral.

Mrs. Murray—Yes, sonny, I've had a fruit stand on this block for 20 years.

Tim Eyre—If you'd have advertised, you might have owned the block by this time.—Boston Globe.

ACUTE DYSPEPSIA.

Sympathetic Heart Disease Often Attends It.

The Modern Treatment Consists in Removing the Cause.

From the Republican, [illegible]

Mrs V Carley, who has resided in Clarence Iowa, for the past twenty two years, tells an interesting story of what she considers rescue from premature death. At all events, relief from a life of great suffering, which made death seem a happy means of escape from torture. Her narrative is as follows

"For ten years prior to 1894, I was a constant sufferer from acute stomach trouble. I had all the manifold symptoms of acute dyspepsia, and at times other troubles were present in complication, I did not know what it was to enjoy a meal. No matter how careful I might be as to the quality, quantity and preparation of my food, distress always followed eating. I was despondent and blue. Almost to the point of insanity at times, and would have been glad to die. Often and often I could not sleep. Sympathetic heart trouble set in and time and again I was obliged to call a doctor in the night to relieve sudden attacks of suffocation which would come on without a moment's warning.

My troubles increased as time wore on and spent large sums in doctor bills, being compelled to have medical attendants almost constantly. During 1892 and 1893, it was impossible for me to retain food and water brashes plagued me. I was reduced to a skeleton. A consultation of physicians was unable to determine just what did ail me. The doctors gave us their opinion that the probable trouble was ulceration of the coats of the stomach and held out no hope of recovery. One doctor said, "All I can do to relieve your suffering is by the use of opium.

About this time a friend of mine, Mrs. Symantha Smith, of Glidden, Iowa, told me about the case of Mrs. Thurston, of Oxford Junction Iowa. This lady said she had been afflicted much the same as I had. She had consulted local physicians without relief, and had gone to Davenport for treatment without receiving any benefit therefrom. Giving up all hopes of recovery, she was ready for any suggestion and was persuaded by a friend to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The result was almost magical.

In despair I bought a box of the pills from our druggist, Mr. Geo. Smith. By the time the first box was finished I was able to eat with less distress but was in no mood to go on with the treatment. I presume I expected too much, but my husband thought I was better, and insisted upon my trying at least one more box. It was fortunate for me that they did not let me give up. I kept on with the pills and before many months I felt better than I had for a dozen years. I am now almost free from trouble, and if through some error of diet I feel badly, this splendid remedy sets me right again. I have regained my strength and am once more in my usual flesh. I sleep well and can eat without distress. I have no doubt that I owe my recovery to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I only wish that I had heard of them years ago thereby saving myself ten years of suffering and money.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are not a patent medicine in the sense in which that term is usually understood, but are a scientific preparation successfully used in general practice for many years before being offered to the public generally. They contain in a condensed form all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood, and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of the grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, that tired feeling resulting from nervous prostration; all diseases resulting from vitiated humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities, and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood and restore the glow of health to pale or sallow cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excesses of whatever nature.

These pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., are sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark and wrapper, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, and are never sold in bulk. They may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams Medicine Company.

EASY VICTORIES.

Japanese Invade Kohan Without Much Opposition.

The Chinese Still Hold Coast Forts About New Chwang With a Persistency Hardly Expected of Them.

YOKOHOMA, March 9.—The latest news received here from the front is that the Japanese have occupied Kohan without opposition. Yeen Kow, the New Chang settlement, was captured by the first division of the second army. The coast forts about New Chang are still holding out. The first and second Japanese armies effected a junction at Yeen Kow. The Chinese army commanded by Gen. Sung has retired to Thien Cheng Tai. It is officially announced that the safety of the foreigners at Yeen Kow has been guaranteed by the Japanese who are inquiring into the personal injuries which they have sustained. The foreign settlement is guarded by Japanese troops, the British and American war ships, the Fire Brand and Petrel respectively, leaving their protection in the hands of the Japanese.

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Subscribe for THE SENTINEL.

PIXLEY & CO.'S March Sale!

Every department in our store will contribute its share of Bargains to make this MARCH SALE a memorable one.

Gentlemen who have to replenish their wardrobe this Spring will be astonished and pleased with the new prices and the great display of our—

NEW SPRING SUITS

Which are coming in day after day. Please call and look a our stock, whether ready to buy or not. It will please us to show these goods. We have the STOCK to bear inspection, and PRICES to make you friends.

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A MAN - -
Who Can't Holler

When he knows he has a good thing is either deficient in wind or wisdom.

WE LIFT UP OUR VOICE

TO Announce that we expect every Man to do His Duty by Himself and Family and come and take away the—

FURNITURE, MATTING, - -
- - CARPET and STOVES.

We have a Train load come in from manufacturers who wanted our money, and who want more money and more orders. We've got the money, but haven't the room for the goods. If you haven't the cash to pay all down, your credit is good with us. You can pay a little each Week or Month. WE WANT THE ROOM.

AMERICA'S LARGEST and MOST ACCOMMODATING HOUSE FURNISHERS.

Indiana Furniture Co.
166 CALHOUN STREET.

Our New Stock is as Varied as the Peoples' Wants.



If you are thinking of buying a Baby Carriage, don't fail to examine our new spring stock of 1895 designs which have just arrived.

People who investigate before they invest will purchase one of our Reclining Sleepers.

There's a touch of attractiveness in the styles and assortment—but we add another and a more taking attraction—reasonable prices.

All we ask is an inspection and the place to buy will be left to your option.

Pfeiffer & Schlatter,
38 and 40 East Columbia St.



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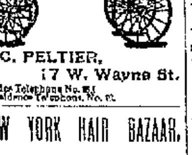
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Maker of any and all styles of Shirts to order. Satisfaction Guaranteed.
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HAIR GOODS
Toilet Articles and Manicure Goods, Facial Treatment, Hair Dressing and Shampooing.
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Insurance of all kinds and Loans.
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Office Telephone 214.
House Telephone 24.

FOR SALE—Nine-room house and good barn, will sell on installments of $20 per month. House of 5 rooms on Hanna St for $10 per month.
If you want to buy a home either in the city or country, if you want to buy or sell any property, if you want to borrow money on farm or city property, if you want to loan money on good security call on Kretsinger & Angevine, room 12 Vordermark block, Fort Wayne, Ind.

BANKS.

HAMILTON NATIONAL BANK,
Capital $200,000, Surplus $[illegible]
The Hamilton National Bank will pay interest at the rate of three (3) per cent. per annum on certificates of deposit if left four months.
President—Charles McCulloch.
Cashier—John Mohr, Jr.

White National Bank
Capital & Surplus, $325,000.
Pays 3 per cent interest per annum on time deposits.
Safe deposit boxes for rent at $5 per annum.

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Late of Cook County Hospital Chicago.
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Rooms 1-2 Vordermark Building.
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Practice Limited to EYE and EAR.
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Office hours for consultation, from 1 a. m. to 2 p. m., Sundays, 9 to 11. Office, No. 11 West Main street, Fort Wayne, Ind.
Special attention paid to chronic diseases.

DR. S. H. HAVICE,
Diseases of the Nose and Throat.
Office Hours, 9 to 11 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m., 7 to 8 p. m.
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DR. B. G. CARD—To ladies suffering from ailments peculiar to their sex, may consult me free of charge at my office, 14 West Wayne Street. Telephone 95.

DR. G. W. MILLER
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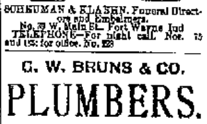
Have You Seen the NEW FALL AND WINTER STYLES AND PATTERNS —AT— A. FOSTER'S Merchant Tailoring Establishment, No. 15 W. Wayne St. If not, go and see them at once. Prices away down to hard pan.

COAL, COKE & WOOD.
The best quality always on hand. The price the lowest. All orders promptly delivered.
G. H. KRUDOP,
Corner Francis and Hayden Streets.
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H. D. WEISELL & SON
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B. KRAMER,
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90 E. MAIN STREET.
Finest and Best Work. Cheapest Place in the City.

THE YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION of Fort Wayne invites the employers and employes of this city to make use of our employment bureau. We endeavor to make this a means whereby women who have good reference can promptly find employment, and whereby employers can be sure of trustworthy helpers. Office hours for applicants, each day from 9 to 11 a. m., at the Y. W. C. A. rooms, 23 West Wayne street. 23-tf



SCHEUMAN & KLAEHN, Funeral Directors and Embalmers.
No. 20 W. Main St., Fort Wayne Ind
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C. W. BRUNS & CO.
PLUMBERS.
Agents for the Goodrich Self-Heating and Folding Bath Tubs.
133 CALHOUN STREET.

A. HATTERSLEY & SON
PLUMBERS,
Steam and Gas Fitters.
48 East Main St.,
FORT WAYNE, IND.

GET READY FOR THE SPRING BATH.

SOAP DAYS.

Friday and Saturday we are going to sell Soaps, and with our other Soaps, (all of Merit) we are going to introduce three other Soaps new o this vicinity, each one of which will, after using once, be Household Necessity:



Wineberg's "Babeskin" Soap; a soap that will make man or woman's skin as soft and as pure from imperfection as a babe's; a truly Medicinal Soap, better than Cuticura, and about half the price---2 CAKES FOR 25C.

Hot Springs Complexion Toilet Soap,

or the Skin and Complexion—a Pure White Soap; cures all Skin Diseases, Removes Freckles, Dandruff, Tan and Sunburn—5c a Cake; 14c Box.

CORN MILK TOILET SOAP,

Absolutely made from Corn, and contains all the purity and sweetness your corn bread or cakes can possibly contain. This is an entirely new soap and we want you to give it a trial—7C A CAKE.

All Soaps for this Sale will be reduced in price and all in huge piles on Front Counter as you enter the front door.

Soap Sale Friday and Saturday.

Root & Company.

REMOVAL.

Frank X. Schuler, Fire Insurance agent, formerly in the Pixley-Long block, will be pleased to meet all his friends in his new office, 25 Court street, ground floor. Agency for six first-class companies. 8tf

In April, sometime, W. D. Bash, E. M. Powers and H. W. Tapp will hold a combination sale of trotters and pacers at the Fort Wayne Driving park.

MONEY TO LOAN

On real estate or personal security. C. F. PFEIFFER, rooms 6 and 7 Bass Block. 2tf

Dr. A. J. Rauch will deliver a lecture at the hall of the Occult Science society on Court street tomorrow evening at 7:30 Subject: "Spiritualism from a Liberal Standpoint," followed with tests by the popular test medium Dr. DeRicard. All are cordially invited.

Alfred Lukens, advertising manager of the News, is ill with la grippe.

Geo. H. Irwin, a Fort Wayne boy, has just received patent papers from Washington, D. C., on his new washboard.

R. L. Romy yesterday sold to County Commissioner M. E. Ferguson the 200 acre Sheffield farm in Jackson township for $3,000.

W. F. Geller has placed a large and handsome new soda fountain in his ice cream parlors at the corner of Broadway and Washington streets.

"Drop in" meeting at the City Y. M. C. A. tonight will be conducted by Prof. W. H. Loveless, physical director of the association. Begins at 7:30. Class, 8:15 sharp.

A great meeting is anticipated at Westminster church on Sabbath evening, at which time Rev. Patterson, the evangelist, will preside. There will be several selections of music at the opening of the service.

Erastus E. Smith, Professor of Chemistry in Beloit, Wisconsin, College, writes: "I find on examination that Dr. Price's Baking Powder is as pure as represented and I do not hesitate to recommend it for household use."

M. Louis Myers will attend a banquet to be given at Van Wert, Ohio, next Thursday evening and will respond to the toast, "The Progress of the Colored Race in America." He will represent the Apollo club of this city.

The Trades and Labor council met last night, but transacted nothing but routine business. The trades fair will be held at Saengerbund hall from May 15 to May 25 inclusive. The committee will meet Sunday afternoon in A. O. U. W. hall.

The One Hundred and Fifty second regiment Indiana volunteers held their annual reunion at Warsaw this week and elected the following officers: Colonel, Whedon W. Griswold; lieutenant colonel, J. W. Whitaker; major, Julius Waldshmidt. About fifty survivors of the regiment assembled to renew old friendships and talk over war memories.

The Monroeville Breeze says: "Mr. and Mrs. J. Rabbit, of Fort Wayne, are the guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Rabbit, south of town. The aged father has been quite for sometime.—C. Gross, of Fort Wayne, was in town Monday looking after the interest of the Indiana Furniture company, of Fort Wayne.—George Urbrecht, of Fort Wayne, was in town Monday last, looking after his customers who handle his brand of cigars."

Meetings for ladies only at the Tabernacle have been a great success in the past and, on this account, Pastor Northrop has concluded to have a service of this character tomorrow. He anticipates a large attendance and every preparation will be made to make the service interesting and profitable. Some twenty young ladies will take part in the singing. Let every lady reader speak a good word for this service and bring a friend with her.

GAINING GROUND.

Our Great Slaughter Sale of the C. O. D. Stock is still on the boom, and our sales keep increasing day after day. One customer tells a friend or neighbor of the grand bargains we are giving, and they come for their share of it, even if they have to borrow the money with which to make the purchase. Note a few of the prices for example.

MEN'S SUITS, OVERCOATS and ULSTERS that were good values at $8. Now	$3.75.
Men's Suits, Overcoats and Ulsters that were good values at $10. Now	$5.25.
Men's Suits, Overcoats and Ulsters that were good values at $15. Now	$7.75.
Boys' Suits, Overcoats and Ulsters that were good values at $3. Now	$1.78.
Boys' Suits, Overcoats and Ulsters that were good values at $5. Now	$2.65.
Boys' Suits, Overcoats and Ulsters that were good values at $8. Now	$4.25.

And so the prices range throughout the entire C. O. D. STOCK.

Grand Clearance Hat Sale!

We offer you the pick and choice of 400 Men's Soft, Stiff and Fedora Hats at

98c

They come in all colors and shapes, and there is not a hat in the ot that is worth less than $2.00 and the large majority are regular $2.50 and $3.00 qualities.

Sam, Pete & Max.

The Evening Sentinel.

SATURDAY, MARCH 9, 1895.

Branch offices for the sale of THE SENTINEL and where orders for THE SENTINEL and Want, For Sale or For Rent ads, will be received, have been established at the following drug stores:

W. F. Reneke, 442 Broadway.
J. F. Miller, 237 Lafayette.
W. A. Walsemann, 223 East Lewis.
J. D. Lewis, 424 Calhoun.
H. M. Wefel, 318 Maumee.
J. J. Brink, 44 Wells.

OUR TELEPHONES.

Business Office..........No. 178.
Editorial Rooms........No. 650.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, March 9.—For Indiana: Fair and colder tonight; Sunday fair and decidedly colder. Brisk winds shifting to northwest Sunday.

NEWS NOTES.

Mrs. Wm. Brooks, of 17 East Creighton avenue, is seriously ill with pleurisy.

Mrs. John Mohr and children and Miss Lizzie DeWald are this week in City of Mexico.

John Faucette, the well known Winchester newspaper man, was in the city last evening.

The new telephone line has been completed to the county poor farm. The number is 264.

Diphtheria has broken out in the family of Lawrence Haffner, No. 39 East DeWald street.

Sol. D. Bayless lodge No. 359, F. & A. M. will confer the third degree on two candidates next Monday evening.

The friends of Nick Gassert are still working for his release from the county jail and are circulating a petition to that effect.

At police court this morning George Bowers, a farmer who has been about the city for the past few days, was sent to jail for drunkenness.

J. C. Brown has taken out a permit to erect two frame houses on lot No. 35, Fry's second addition, Bloomingdale. Each house will cost $1,500.

C. B. Strother, wife and children, of Latty, Ohio, are visiting Mrs. Strother's parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. Grummon, No. 189 East Jefferson street.

Revival services tonight at the Free Methodist church and preaching tomorrow at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Sabbath school at 2:30 p. m. W. F. Loring, pastor.

Many applications were yesterday made for the wood which has been cut at the county poor farm and donated to the needy of Fort Wayne, by the county commissioners.

Last evening the members of the Trinity M. E. church closed a successful revival meeting in the vacant building at the corner of Oakland and Huffman streets, Bloomingdale.

The new chorus choir, under the direction of Professor Miles, will furnish special music at the people's service in Plymouth church at 7:30. In the morning Rev. W. F. McMillen, of Chicago, will preach, and the pastor in the evening. James S. Ainslie, minister.

The flashing eye, the buoyant footstep, the rosy complexion, can all be traced to the superior food cooked with Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder.

REV. PATTERSON.

His Revival Services Continued—Tomorrow Night at Westminster.

The subject of the discourse of Rev. Patterson, at the Westminster church last night, was confession of sins and belief in Christ as the conditions of salvation. The sermon was a strong one, and was attentively heard by those present, the congregation not being as large as usual for fear that the absence of natural gas would cause a cold room. There will be no revival meeting tonight; but Sunday night a union service will be conducted by Mr. Patterson in the Westminster church. Next week, commencing Monday night, the meetings will be conducted in the First Presbyterian church.

When the electrical water power transmission scheme at Niagara falls is finished, it will be the greatest enterprise established for such purpose on the globe. But it is by no means the first, nor was it when it was planned. Already in the west, particularly on the Pacific slope, water power transformed into an electrical current has been sent to places where power was needed miles away. The San Antonio (Cal.) Light and Power company has for several years dispatched power to a plant 30 miles away. Scores of other establishments in California and other western states transmit power from water falls electrically over anywhere from 4 to 15 miles of wire. The great 5,000 horse power dynamo made for the Niagara plant is constructed on the latest idea of Tesla. If power can be sent electrically 30 miles, there is no reason why it cannot be sent 200 miles. That seems plain.

There is evidently a loud call for the more rigid inspection of American food animals that are shipped abroad. If our system of inspection were absolutely above reproach, foreign nations would have no excuse for putting an embargo on American swine, sheep and cattle.

Eggs Down to 15c Dozen.

Fresh Country Eggs, dozen, 15c.
No. 1 Fresh Roll Butter, lb., 14c.
Good Jar Butter, lb., 10c.
Best Cincinnati Hams, lb. 10c.
Best Sugar Cured Shoulders lb. 7c.
English Breakfast Bacon, lb., 9c.
FRUIT HOUSE.

The Celebrated Paquin Skirt made by Mrs. L. A. Worch, 22 West Washington St.

Michigan Potatoes.

Car load Pride of the Valley. Extra Nice Large Size, direct from Lake View, Michigan, 65c bushel.
Choice Yellow Onions, 60c bu.
Genuine Jersey Sweets, 30c peck.
FRUIT HOUSE.

Optical Expert at
GREEY & PROSASCO'S.

POLICEMAN ARRESTED.

He Is Accused of Disorderly Conduct on the Streets.

Taken to the Police Station in the Blue Wagon and Dosed With His Own Medicine.

One of the best practical jokes of the season was played by Police Officer Coling, night before last. The police force have been loth to give the story to the reporters but the joke was too good to keep and leaked out last night.

It seems that for some weeks past each night after midnight one or two of the night police have been in the habit of dressing up as tramps, looking as tough as possible and then skirmishing about the city.

The scheme (a very good one, by the way) was adopted for the purpose of trying to catch some of the burglars who have lately been operating in this city. Only a few of the night force were onto the scheme, so quiet was the matter kept.

Night before last Officer Coling blacked up like a darkey and rigged himself out in the toughest suit of clothes he could find. In fact, he could only identify himself by the sound of his voice. Coling started out on the streets, and having no regular beat for the time being took a leisurely jaunt up and down Calhoun street.

He passed big Bob Rhodes, who would clean out any new colored gent entering town without proper credentials, and even Bob sheered clear of the new tough.

Pretty soon Coling saw Officer Bowers coming down the street sober as a judge and on the alert for any hobos who might be wandering about at that hour. Coling staggered up against a fence and as Bowers came by began talking saucy and abusing the entire police force. Bowers got mad right off, and immediately placed his fellow officer under arrest and marched him to the nearest box. The patrol wagon was called up and the strange darkey, who by this time was dead(?) drunk, was lifted into the blue vehicle and carted off to the station. Officer Coling got a good shaking up as the wagon rattled over the stones, but as he was shaking with laughter he did not feel the jolting as much as he otherwise might.

When the wagon reached the station house and was backed in the stable the colored man was so drunk that he was let lay in the bottom of the vehicle until after the lunch hour.

Finally some of the men who were onto the joke began to ask Bowers about his prisoner. The officer went up stairs to see how the fellow was getting and judge his disgust when there sat Officer Coling eating his lunch and laughing until he was in serious danger of choking to death.

What Officer Bowers said is best left blank.

FT. WAYNE DOCTORS AGREE

They All Recommend Robinson's Thermal Bath Cabinet.



So far as we know, there is not a doctor in Fort Wayne who does not recommend the proper use of Robinson's Thermal Bath Cabinet and many of them have recommended their patients to purchase and use them. There are hundreds of the best people in Fort Wayne now using the baths and all unite in praising them and recommending them to friends. Mr. R. Kabisch, an old resident and well-known business man, residing at 182 Fairfield avenue, has long suffered from rheumatism. After using the bath three times he said the pain had all left his limbs and bones. No wonder he recommends it to his friends.

Ladies who never pass a single month without severe pain find speedy relief by using the Cabinet. Every lady who has given the subject of a beautiful complexion serious thought knows the value of a Thermal Bath. Those who use the Cabinet will have a beautiful complexion without an artificial make up. Fat people who wish to do so can easily reduce their flesh by taking an alcoholic bath every day. This can be done without weakening the system. Colds, neuralgia, conjestion, chills, grip, pneumonia, sleeplessness, pimples, nervous troubles, etc., all yield to the influence of the bath. The cabinet is sold directly on its merits and with a positive guarantee. If you are in doubt as to its merits ask your family physician or some of your neighbors who have a cabinet. We have a few more of the $6 cabinets on hand. Those who wish one at this price must speak soon as no more of this size will be made. Latest improved, $7.50. For a few days longer a limited number will be put out on trial to responsible parties. If you wish to try one apply in person or drop a card to the Gen. Agt. F. W. Alden, 115 West Washington street.

Come and see all the 95 patterns and latest things in sundries at the bicycle show.

Partner Wanted.

A rare chance to step into a good paying established business that is perfectly safe and reliable. From $1,000 to $2,000 required. Good reason given. Address "D," Sentinel office, city.

BOARD OF PUBLIC WORKS.

The Pro and Con of the Crematory Controversy—Other Matters.

At the meeting of the board of public works last evening Attorneys J. M. Barrett and W. J. Vesey, on behalf of the Fort Wayne owners of the crematory, addressed the board on the advisability of the city purchasing the crematory for $2,500. Councilman Tigar bitterly opposed the purchase. He was opposed to the location, saying that he believed in accepting the crematory it would be no more than confiscating the property of the citizens whose homes are adjoining, because the stench arising from the furnace is unbearable. The joint committee met in secret session and after considerable parleying regarding the purchase adjourned until Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock.

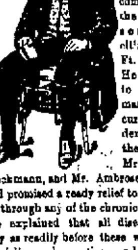
Col. D. N. Foster presented a petition signed by a number of property owners asking that Walton avenue be opened or extended from the south line of the right of way of the Nickel Plate, northward to the south bank of the Maumee river. The purport of the petition is that a bridge across the Maumee river may be built extending from Walton avenue into Lakeside.

Remember the date, 14, 15, 16, the big bicycle show, No. 109 Calhoun street. Admission free.

The Celebrated Paquin Skirt made by Mrs. L. A. Worch, 22 West Washington St.

VENO STILL THE TOPIC OF CONVERSATION.

More Wonderful Cures Being Reported Every Day—Veno's Lectures Create the Greatest Excitement—Saengerbund Hall Crowded to the Doors Every Night—The Fort Wayne Engagement Positively Closes on Sunday Evening—All Desiring to Consult the Veno Physicians Should Call at Their Office Today or Tomorrow—Veno Lectures Again Tonight and Tomorrow Night—Tomorrow, Sunday, Evening a Wagon Load of Groceries to the Worthy Poor Who Bring Letters From Clergymen Testifying as to Their Worthiness—Lectures at 8 p. m.—Admission Free.



AT Saengerbund Hall last night Veno addressed an audience composed of the representative citizens of Ft. Wayne. He referred to the remarkable cures as evidenced in the cases of Mr. Charles Stockmann, and Mr. Ambrose Kniffin, and promised a ready relief to all afflicted through any of the chronic diseases. He explained that all diseases gave way as readily before these wonderful remedies as rheumatism, and that all sufferers would find immediate relief and positive cure if the proper medicines were taken in accordance with instructions. At the close of the lecture many crowded forward to shake the doctor's hand and beseech his aid in their behalf.

Owing to previous engagements, Veno and staff of physicians will leave here Sunday evening after the lecture. They can be consulted at Saengerbund hall today and tomorrow, from 9 a. m. to 5.30 p. m. Advice and consultation free in all cases.

Great Final Cloak Sale. Read our "ad" on page 4.
THE PEOPLE'S STORE.

For Sale Cheap.

A good butcher shop, located in the heart of the city. Apply to
L. F. CURDES,
3 and 4 Bank Block.

The Celebrated Paquin Skirt made by Mrs. L. A. Worch, 22 West Washington St.

New 50 cent Folios 24 cents.
FORT WAYNE MUSIC CO.

Ladies are especially invited to attend the bicycle show.

If you want a first-class business education attend the Fort Wayne Business College.

FOR SALE.

A route of 110 papers in southeastern part of the city. Inquire at this office. 9 tf

MEAT DOWN.

Best Sugar Cured Hams, 10c per lb.
Best Sugar Cured Shoulders, 6c per lb.
Best Sugar Cured Bacon, 9c per lb.
Country Sausage, 7c per lb.
Good Lard, 7c per lb.
Pork Roast, 6c per lb.
Butterine, 11c per lb.
E. RICH & SON,
94 Barr street,
22 Harrison street,
5-2t 254 Calhoun street.

Great Final Cloak Sale. Read our "ad" on page 4.
THE PEOPLE'S STORE.

Veil Pins, Hat Pins, Handkerchief Holders, in sterling silver, at
GREEY & PROSASCO'S.

Bloomingdale Mills

Are running full capacity on orders for home trade. Ask your grocer for Silver Wedding, Patent and White Loaf flour, guaranteed to please you.
6 tf WM. H. BAUDI & BRO.

New 50 cent Folios, 24 cents.
FORT WAYNE MUSIC CO.

Election of Trustees.

We hereby give notice that the election of two trustees for the Bethel Society of Fort Wayne Mission, Indiana Conference, Evangelical Association, situate in the city of Fort Wayne, Ind., corner Clinton and Holman streets, will take place in their church on March 21, 1895, at 7:30 p. m. All members of the society are earnestly requested to be present. The reorganization of the trustee board will take place immediately after the above election.
S. H. BAUMGARTNER,
Pastor.

For Sale.

At a bargain, good dwelling house on West Creighton avenue. Apply to
L. F. CURDES,
3 and 4 Bank Block.

Grand Opera in Chicago.
Auditorium Hotel and Annex.

American Plan; $3 50 to $5 00 per day.

Rooms European Plan, one or two persons $2 00 to $3 00 per day. No carriage service required to attend opera, as hotel has inside entrance to Opera house. 2.5eod

Wall paper cleaned for what it will cost to hang it. Drop a postal. I will call and give estimate.
B. W. JUNK,
395 Broadway.

We manufacture Ice Cream and fancy Ices every day all winter.
10 atf. W. F. GELLER.

Last week Mrs. Maria O. Schnieder, of 193 Barr street, received $19 28 from the Fidelity Benevolent association for acute bronchitis, and Dale W. Kyle, of 72 Chicago street, received $34 28 for an injured ankle. The association pays benefits for accidents, sickness and death. Home office, Pixley and Long block. 5-9

Dr. Jno. J. Ogle's down town office over the Fruit House. Office hours at residence, morning and evening. Telephone, 332. sa-we tf

MONEY TO LOAN.

$600.00, $800.00, $1,000, $3,500, $4,000,

at 7 per cent. Real estate security.
DREIBELBIS ABSTRACT OFFICE,
5-12t 25 Court Street.

FLOUR.

Do not buy outside brands of flour when you can get the best at home. Tresselt's Silver Dollar Patented challenges the quality of any outside flour and the Hungarian process always pleases. Ask your grocer for these brands and patronize home industry. Satisfaction guaranteed. 1-18 3m

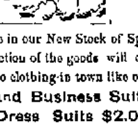
Harrison Telephone Company

Have opened an office in room 16, Arcade, first floor, where those who have not been solicited and desire to have a telephone at the low rate of $30.00 for business and $18.00 per year for residences, can call and subscribe, or, if more convenient, subscriptions can be made at office of District Telegraph Company.
22-tf I. N. WOODS, Mgr.

The Hanker Dancing school will start a beginners class on Monday evening, March 11th. Those that start first will have the advantage. 5t4

Call on Madame Wing, the only reliable Clairvoyant and Fortune Teller in the world. All correspondence will receive prompt attention. Office and residence 28 Chicago street, Fort Wayne, Ind. Price, 50 cents. 12 31 tf.

HE WHO RUNS



Can read of our big bargains in our New Stock of Spring Clothing, and a call at our store and inspection of the goods will confirm the correctness of the first reading. No clothing in town like our's, and never has been. Men's Dress and Business Suits $10 to $30. Boy's School and Dress Suits $2.00 to $20.00.

Most Complete Stock of TRUNKS and TRAVELING BAGS in the State.

LARGEST STOCK OF HATS IN TOWN.

Dunlap's and all Other Leading Makes.

GOLDEN & PATTERSON,

Leaders of Fashion,

56 Calhoun St., Opposite Court House.

The People's Store.

$5.00

For the Choice of ANY Winter Cloak We Have in the Store.

There are exactly 65 Cloaks---all this Season's Styles, Which Sold at $25.00, $20.00, $15.00, $12.50 and $10.00.

We haven't got all sizes in every style, but in some style we can fit everybody.

COME EARLY

On Monday Morning and take Your Choice,

At $5.00 each.

One Price to All.

Beadell & Company.

The People's Store.

Best Lighted Store in the City.

Just Received.

The largest assortment of Spring styles in the city, in Overcoats, Suitings and Pantings. We have the best Lighted Tailoring Store in the city. Give us a call and be convinced.

L. Jaxtheimer & Son, TAILORS,

29 E Berry St., Tri-State Building.

ANOTHER STARTLING ANNOUNCEMENT!

The car load of Rockers on which we opened the sale on Wednesday, Feb. 27, were nearly all sold the first day.

Here is another wonderful bargain. See it in our "Bargain Window" on Clinton St., not Court St.

Fifty Polished Top, handsomely veneered, Birch Parlor Center Tables, with heavy Brass Claw feet, worth $6, for only

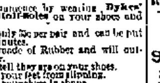
$2.45.

Birch Tables are the fad this Spring, but they cost from $4 to $15. This is the first lot we have been able to get at a reasonable price.

The sale on these tables will be commenced Saturday morning March 9th at 8 o'clock a. m. The "Early Bird" secures the breakfast.

FOSTER'S.

DIAMONDS! 35 Cents.



Do You Wear Diamonds?

If not, commence by wearing **Dykes' Diamond Half-soles** on your shoes and save money.
They cost only 35c per pair and can be put on in five minutes.
They are made of Rubber and will outwear Leather.
You can't tell they are on your shoes.
They keep your feet from slipping.
They keep your shoes in shape.
Keep your shoe soles from wearing out.
They keep your feet dry and warm. Just the thing for rheumatic people.
Can be fitted on any style shoe and they make a cushion for you to walk upon.
Just the thing for Bicycle Riders and Freight Brakemen on roof of cars, and Electric Linemen, non-conductor of Electricity. You need not to pay $1.00 or $1.50 to have your shoes half-soled. Do it yourself in five minutes by using Dykes half-soles at a cost of only 35 cents. Ask to see them. For sale by

A. B. WHITE,
8 ARCADE.

J. R. HEINRICH,

. . . DRUGGIST, . . .

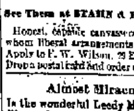
Prescriptions a Specialty.
Patent Medicines,
Pure Drugs,
Toilet Articles,
Perfumes.

Night Calls PROMPTLY ANSWERED.

210 Calhoun St.

OPPOSITE the RICH.

MOREY BURNER.



Indestructible, flame white, light evenly distributed, economy (three times usual illumination per cubic foot of gas) genial to eyes, steadiness.

See Them at STAHN & HEINRICH'S.

Honest, capable canvassers wanted, with whom liberal arrangements will be made. Apply to F. W. Wilson, 29 E. Williams St. Drop a postal card and order one on trial.

Almost Miraculous

Is the wonderful Leedy Mineral Spring Water for the cure of Rheumatism, Kidney, Bladder, Liver, Stomach, Blood, Skin and Nervous Diseases. Eleven years of actual proof. Try it at Raine's Thermor Baths, 62 Clinton street. 2-17-1m

HANKER DANCING SCHOOL.

Sons of Columbus Hall.

Mondays—Beginners.
Thursdays—Advanced social, 9-11 p. m.
Special attention given the waltz. Private lessons given any time. For further particulars call at 27 E. Wayne St.

BREAD.

We Sell Fresh Bread at 2c a Loaf.

Domestic Bakery,

27 W. Columbia St.

1895 - SPRING - 1895

RABUS

MERCHANT TAILOR,

No. 16 Berry Street